The New-York Times.

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ENGLISH GOSSIP.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA IN THE METROPOLIS.

THE HEALTH OF THE QUEEN—CONCERTS OF THE SEASON—THE PREVALENCE OF OPERA BOUFFE—THE CENSORSHIP—SHAKESPEARE AT THE LYCEUM.

From a Special Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 14, 1874.

Two statements have to-day found their way into print concerning the Queen, who, since the arrival of the Empress of Russia in London some three weeks ago, has remained quietly in Scotland without showing the least anxiety to make her illustrious visitor's acquaintance. The *Times* of this morning informed its readers, through the medium of an important-looking paragraph in large type, that "the alarming rumors circulated yesterday concerning her Majesty were entirely unfounded;" and I learn from the *Pall Mall Gazette* of this evening that "the statement made public yesterday that her Majesty's return had been hastened by a week was erroneous." Perhaps, then, the "alarming rumor" was to the effect that the Queen had at last made up her mind to pay a visit to her fellow grandmother; for the Queen and the Empress of Russia stand in the same relationship to the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh's infant child. Apart from this fact, one would have thought that some attention was due to the Empress as Sovereign of a powerful empire with whose Government we are, nominally at least, on the best possible terms. The Empress of Russia has been very ill during the past week, owing, no doubt, to the effect of the climate which, though less severe than the climate of Russia, is not quite so mild as that of Italy, where for many years past she has been in the habit of spending her Winters. The Queen, on the other hand, is remarkably well. "Her Majesty," says a telegram of to-day from Ballster, not far from Balmoral, "is at present in excellent health and spirits and heartily enjoys the wintry weather." It is believed all the same that she will be in London the week after next, when, unless it suddenly changes, her Majesty will find it almost as wintry in the South.

MUSIC OF THE SEASON.

Our Winter musical entertainments are now beginning in earnest, and certainly none of them are more interesting than the Monday Popular Concerts, which begin this week and will be continued from now until the Spring. All sorts of new musical enterprises have been started during the last fourteen years, but the Monday Popular Concerts still stand alone, and now, as when in the Winter of 1860 they were first undertaken, are the only concerts of chamber music which have any hold on our public. That hold has become greater and greater every year, so that now the "Monday Populars" are looked for every Winter equally with the Italian Opera every Summer and, discontinued, would be as much missed. As the introduction of a new quartet or a new pianoforte sonata involves no expenditure in *mise en scène*, the programmes are more often varied than are those of our opera houses. Nor are any difficulties likely to arise as to the suitability of parts. Such artists as are engaged for the Monday Popular Concerts are complete masters of their instrument, so that nothing of value written for it can come amiss to them. Thus within the limits of the particular forms cultivated an immense deal of music, ancient as well as modern, can be and is presented every Monday during the Winter at St. James' Hall. The great soloist at these concerts is now Dr. Von Bülow, probably the most complete pianist, regard being had both to execution and expression, of the present day.

THE METROPOLITAN THEATRES.

I have nothing new to report in connection with the theatrical world. You will have read in the London papers of the complete success of Mr. W. S. Gilbert's duologue, in two acts, called "Sweethearts;" and it will probably be neither new nor interesting to you to hear that of the two theatres to be opened between now and Christmas—the Opera Comique, in the Strand, and the Criterion, in Coventry street—both are to be devoted to "opera bouffe," which is too often only a polite name for a very vulgar kind of burlesque. Of thirteen theatres now open in the ordinary play-going region of London—that is to say, without crossing the bridges and without going to the East End—there are seven at which opera bouffe is performed; and from seven the number will be increased next month to nine. If out of these nine the performances at six are not more or less indecent, without being in any appreciable degree humorous or lively, it will be a very fortunate thing. A good many years ago, when a taste for *poses plastiques*, not unlike the present taste for opera bouffe, was spreading all over London, some one said that the directors, or rather directresses, of the rival entertainments were all endeavoring "to outstrip one another." That is just what is happening at our opera bouffe theatres; and, but for the restraining influence of the censor, matters would even be worse than they are. The gentleman who, under the name of Francis Fairlie, manages the Globe, has more than once been on the point of being deprived of his license, and now receives one from month to month on the understanding that he is sharply watched, and that if he commits any fresh offense against propriety he will have to close his theatre. The "attraction" at the Globe is a very loose representation of a coarsely-executed English version of Offenbach's "Vert-Vert," in which a number of promoted ballet-girls, who are described in the play-bill by their pet names of "Lonie," "Lizzie," "Floesy," and so on, exhibit their doubtful charms and their undeniable dramatic incompetency.

THE CENSORSHIP IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

The question is sometimes raised whether it would not be an advantage to abolish the censor's office, leaving the question of propriety or impropriety to be decided by the public. This is the American system, and I learned some weeks ago from the New-York TIMES that "Le Timbale d' Argent," which in London would never be tolerated by the Censor, had been condemned by the New-York public after one or two representations. I believe that at the principal theatres in London the audiences would, by a large majority, resent any attempt that might be made to present "Timbale d' Argent" to them. But there are a good many ignoble little holes where, if any fair measure of support could be obtained, pieces worse even than the "Timbale d' Argent" would be brought out; and in a city of three million inhabitants amateurs can be found for every kind of iniquity. Those English managers who personally have most reason to complain of the censorship are under the impression that in the United States they would be allowed to play anything without interference or control. If, however, they committed offenses against public decency they would naturally bring themselves under the action of the Police laws. The present Censor, Mr. Pigott, attends the last rehearsal of any new work; since at the opera bouffe theatres it is often the acted gestures more than the spoken words that are objectionable. Unless the matter and manner of the minor stage performances be speedily reformed, Mr. Pigott will, I think, have a right to claim salary, not only as "Examiner of Plays," but also as "Inspector of Nuisances."

SHAKESPEAREAN REPRESENTATIONS.

Meanwhile, no healthier cure for the opera bouffe malady could be thought of than that which is now offered nightly at the Lyceum, where "Hamlet," with Mr. Irving in the principal part, is played to enthusiastic audiences, whose numbers are limited only by the dimensions of the theatre. The places are all booked for weeks to come; and when, some six or eight months hence, the "Hamlet" performances are brought to an end, Mr. Irving will, I understand, appear as *Richard III.* We may now, indeed, expect to see this admirable actor in a whole series of Shakespearean impersonations.

S. E.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

THE TITLE TO THE MONO MINE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—The Commissioner of the General Land Office decides an important case, involving the title to the Mono Mine, Utah, as follows: The application of M. T. Gisborn and others for a patent for 1,600 feet of this mine, said to be worth $1,000,000, can in no event be allowed for more than 1,400 feet; but the application must be suspended until the adverse claims of the Shoo-Fly and Magnolia Companies shall have been settled by the courts. The adverse claim of William A. Roaks is rejected incident to the foregoing, this decision establishing as general principles, first, that where a party has commenced suit after date of an application for a patent, and thereafter filed an adverse claim, regular in other respects, the application for a patent will remain suspended until the court decides the case; secondly, that a party who has only an equitable right cannot be considered an adverse claimant.

THE GRAVING DOCKS OF ALGIERS OPEN TO COMMERCE.

The French Minister has officially informed the Government of the United States as a fact of interest to the navy and commercial marine of this country that the Graving docks of the Port of Algiers are now open to commerce and navigation on very favorable terms; that they can receive the largest vessels, and that the port can furnish every requisite for repairs of all kinds.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.

Henry Wendt has been appointed Internal Revenue Storekeeper for the First District of Illinois, and George Stark, Storekeeper for the Fourth District of Maryland.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

The shipment of notes and fractional currency for the week ending to-day were $2,209,180; receipts of fractional currency, $406,700; internal revenue receipts to-day, $226,645; for the month, $8,094,617; for the fiscal year to date, $43,777,115; the Treasurer holds as Security for national bank circulation, $385,348,250; and for public deposits, $16,437,200; national bank circulation outstanding at this date, $350,193,593.

NAVAL NOTES.

Lieut. E. L. Houston has been ordered to the Benecia at San Francisco; Passed Assistant Surgeon Henry C. Eckstein to the Shawmut; Pay Inspector James D. Murray has been ordered to the Franklin as Fleet Paymaster of the European station; Naval Constructor Thomas E. Webb to the Washington Navy-yard; Commander E. M. Schoonmaker has been detached from the navy-yard at New York to take effect on the 20th of December next, and ordered to duty as inspector of the Eighth Light-house District on the 1st of January, relieving Commander Robert Boyd, Jr., who is placed on waiting orders; Lieut. Commander Robert Bishop is detached from the Benecia and ordered to return home; Lieut. Commander Louis Kempff has been detached from the naval rendezvous at San Francisco, and ordered as inspector of the Thirteenth Light-house District; Lieut. Commander George W. Hayward is detached from the Franklin on the reporting of his relief, and ordered to return home. Surgeon A. L. Gibson, and Pay Director A. H. Gilmore, are also detached from the Franklin; the latter is granted six months' leave, with permission to remain in Europe. Passed Assistant Engineer Absolom Kirby is detached from the Washington Navy-yard, and ordered to duty at the Asiatic Station.

A UNIFORM RATE OF OCEAN POSTAGE TO BE ADOPTED.

Mr. Blackfan, of the Post Office Department, gives a glowing report of the success of his mission to the Postal Congress, at which a uniform rate of ocean postage was established, to take effect on the 1st of July next.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day were: Currency, $14,588,355; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $47,895,000; coin, including $22,952,000 in coin certificates, $79,259,585; outstanding legal tenders, $382,000,000.

PERSONAL.

Postmaster General Jewell returned to Washington this morning.

THE SAFE BURGLARY CASE—THE ACCUSED TO BE TRIED AT THE DECEMBER TERM.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—Several of the principal memorialists say that the whereabouts of Nettleship, under indictment for the safe burglary conspiracy, and also of Benton, under indictment for the burglary, are known, and that they can be brought here when wanted. It is said, too, that Nettleship will turn State's evidence. Exclusive of the above-named persons, the trial at the December term will be of Harrington, Whitely, George E. Miles, alias Bliss, alias Albert Williams, and Albert Kunz. It is known that Hayes and Ziruth, originally under indictment, were used as witnesses during the recent trial, a *nolle pros* having previously been entered concerning them.

GEN. JOHN M. HARLAN NOT SEEKING OFFICE.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 28.—The special sent from Washington yesterday, to the effect that Gen. John M. Harlan, of Kentucky, would probably be appointed Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, is absolutely groundless. He is in Washington on legal business before the Supreme Court, and has no intention of accepting an appointment of any kind.

NEW-YORK TRADERS ARRESTED IN MONTREAL ON A CHARGE OF FRAUD.

MONTREAL, Nov. 28.—Two men, named Bowman and Harring, formerly in the skirt-manufacturing trade in New-York, have been arrested in this city on a capias issued at the instance of a New-York dry-goods firm, on a charge of attempting to defraud their creditors by concealing their effects.

A PRISONER ESCAPES FROM HIS JAILOR.

OSHAWA, Canada, Nov. 28.—Chester Campbell, alias Anderson, who was arrested on Thursday night for forgery, escaped from the lock-up here about 4 o'clock this morning. He complained of being unwell, and requested the Constable to fix his bed, and while the officer was arranging the bed Campbell pushed him over and made his exit, locking the Constable in the cell.

SALE OF FORNEY'S PRESS.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 28.—Col. McClure confirms the reported purchase of Forney's *Press*, but denies the report that Col. Thomas A. Scott and Ex-Gov. Curtin will be interested in the paper. The paper will be independent, without having in view the advancement of any particular men.

SAILORS STRIKING FOR HIGHER WAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 28.—The sailors in port are striking for higher wages. They demand $55 for the run to Europe: $50 was paid yesterday.

WESTERN NOTES.

THINGS TO BE THANKFUL FOR AND OTHERWISE.

CHICAGO AFFAIRS—A STRANGE STORY—THE REAL ESTATE MARKET—PROSPERITY OF THE WEST—THE GRAIN AND PORK TRADE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1874.

This is a day of thankfulness and of turkey. We have much to be thankful for in this Western country, but more especially in this city of ours, and it is with grateful hearts and due humility that we offer up our acknowledgments to the Giver of all good. But, on the other hand, many things have been done which it were better had been left undone. For instance, the tax-payers of this city have little cause to be thankful when they remember what a complete set of scallawags are in the Common Council. The several "jobs" which have lately been before that municipal body are not conducive to purity, and the people are satisfied that some of the Aldermen are far from being as honest as they should be. The two last "jobs" are, an attempt to have the present Council purchase a small triangular block at the junction of Madison street and Ashland avenue, under the pretext of adding it to Union Park; and the other to vote $160,000 additional compensation to a contracting firm, which claims to have lost that sum in building a conduit from the North Branch of the river along North avenue to the lake. The price proposed to be paid for the Union bark triangle is $268,000. In 1869 it was offered to the city for $99,000; at the present time it is assessed for taxable purposes at the sum of $88,000. The city really has no use for it. It is valueless as an addition to the park, and the present ungraceful proportions of that West-side play-ground for nurses and little children would not be improved the slightest by the proposed addition. In the other case, the city ordered the construction ot an aqueduct, and the work was let to the lowest bidder. After executing a considerable portion of the work, the contractors present themselves to the Common Council, and state that if they go on and complete the work they will lose a large amount of money; but if the Council will vote to pay them the extra compensation asked for, they will save themselves and their bondsmen from loss. It is feared that a majority of the Aldermen will permit themselves to be unduly influenced in these matters; but I am certain that if the appropriations are made for the purposes mentioned, Mayor Colvin will veto the ordinance, and thus save a large amount to the tax-payers of the city.

A STRANGE STORY.

The recent horrible accident to the Hyde Park dummy train, when the engine jumped from the track, crushing the engineer and fatally scalding a newsboy with the escaping steam, has resulted in a most singular denouement. The engineer, a young man known as Charles Matthews, had for some time previous been serving the adjoining city of Hyde Park as a special policeman. A few weeks ago Matthews made application for and succeeded in securing the position he held at the time of his terrible death. The morning of the accident, when he left Chicago station, bound for Hyde Park, a newsboy named Davey Brown was permitted inside the dummy. It was a bitter cold morning, and as Matthews had been detained a few minutes, he was running to make up time. He had hardly crossed Kimball avenue, however, when the engine jumped from the track, and, rolling down the embankment, buried both man and boy beneath the ruins. Matthews was instantly killed, the heavy boiler falling upon him and crushing him into a shapeless mass. The boy would doubtless have been uninjured had not the safety valve been wrenched off and the steam thus permitted to escape, as in the case of the Sag disaster of 1873. At the Coroner's inquest which followed a revelation was made, the nature of which was quite startling to those present who had known "Matthews" ever since his arrival in Chicago. When the jury was ready for business, Dr. Edwin P. Wilder, of East Twenty-second street, made declaration to the fact that the deceased Charles Matthews, as he was generally known, was in reality Charles Lyman Morris, a son of one of the most influential and wealthy citizens of Oneida County, N. Y. Then followed a history of the young man's past actions, which may be summarized as follows: Nine years ago or thereabout young Morris married his cousin, in the face of expostulations and threats on the part of the elder Mr. Morris. The result of their marriage was his departure from his old home, and soon after the birth to him of a boy-baby. He struggled hard to make a living for his wife and child, but fate seemed against him. Then he came West, and for some unknown reason gave out his name as Matthews. His temperate habits, his ability, and general trustworthiness speedily won him many friends, and in a few years he was enabled to go back to New-York and claim his waiting wife. On his return to Hyde Park he introduced Mrs. Matthews as a recent acquisition to his home, representing the boy to be a step-son by a previous marriage of his wife. By the subsequent death of a relative his wife came into possession of a few hundred dollars, and with this sum Morris purchased a small tract of land, and was preparing to build a home for her when he was killed. This sudden and most lamentable death had the effect of bringing back the father to a sense of his duty, and the young and sorrowing widow has been offered the solace of a home for herself and child. The poor newsboy was rescued from his perilous position by a brave woman named Snyder, who from her window saw the accident, and who ran at once to the rescue. She carried the boy in her arms, and when she had reached her house began to strip him. He was so terribly scalded that large pieces of skin came off with the clothing. But the plucky little woman, undismayed by the horrible sight, stripped him down, and after she had bathed him well in milk and cream she placed him in a comfortable bed, and then she swooned away. A few hours later the poor boy died.

REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS.

For several weeks there has been a great dullness in the Chicago real estate market, and that it is likely to continue for some time to come seems to be regarded as a settled fact among the dealers. It is claimed, however, that the same state of things is prevailing everywhere else in the country. So far as Chicago is concerned, I think I know the reason of this dullness. In my opinion, the business has been greatly overdone for some years past. Fictitious values have been the rule, and until owners and dealers come down to something like actual values no restoration of activity in this branch of trade can be reasonably anticipated. The trouble is there are too many illegitimate operators hereabout, and there is a vast superfluity of divisions, subdivisions, tracts, lots, and all that sort of thing. Inside business property and strictly first-class residence property in certain streets and choice localities are probably worth all that is asked for them, but just when there will again be a demand for real estate as an investment on the part of home seekers, capitalists, and speculators is not easily answered. There are those who confidently anticipate restored activity in real estate transactions with the opening of next Spring, and their plausible reasoning is to this effect: The banks all over the country are full of idle funds; and capitalists East and West have large amounts of money lying idle. Nothing is safer than good real estate, for it is indestructible; hence capitalists will either invest in real estate themselves or lend their surplus funds to others to do so. Thus will a fresh start and a vigorous impulse be given to the real-estate business.

THE PROSPERITY OF THE WEST.

While I have not seen much encouragement in one branch of business I must not be understood as doubting the stability of this city. Chicago's greatness in trade, commerce, and general thrift is an established fact, and its commercial and industrial prosperity is assured. It has wealth, genius, and industry, and will continue to be the trade-center of this western country. The prosperity of the West is a cheerful picture to contemplate after hearing so much of hard times East. From an elaborate article in the *Tribune*, of this city, I have derived some useful facts. The cost value of the corn received in Chicago during the twelve months of 1873 was $14,000,000, while the cash value of the corn received in 1874 will not fall short of $23,000,000; or, in other words, the cash value of the corn received during the present year—not counting the five weeks yet to expire—is, in round numbers, $21,000,000. This shows an increase of cash to the producers of seventy-five per cent. over last year. To this amount must be added the value of half as much more corn shipped from the West, which has passed round Chicago. The total amount thus represented will appear none the less when it is remembered that the crop this year was much less in quantity than in 1873. During the same period it is estimated that there has been perhaps $15,000,000 worth of wheat passing through this city, with other grain, such as oats, rye, barley, &c., worth $10,000,000 more. Take next the matter of hogs. Assuming that the whole number to be packed in the West this season will be five millions, their actual cost will not fall short of $85,000,000. Thus it will be seen that while cotton and woolen goods manufacturers, protected as they are by a national bounty, are dismissing their workmen, running on half time, &c., the farmers of the North-west are receiving nearly one hundred and fifty millions of dollars as the result of their sales during the Fall and Winter. The large sum of money thus sent to the farmers all over the West—the greater share of it from Chicago—has of necessity stimulated production in other lines. This money is not hoarded, but is expended for commodities not produced on the farms. It has kept the general trade of this city and of the West active during the Fall, and will continue to keep it so during the Winter. The manufacturers of Chicago, having customers thus prosperous, are themselves hopeful, and their workmen are more or less sharers in the general prosperity.

ONE DAY'S RECEIPTS OF HOGS.

One week ago to-day there was received at the great Union Stock Yards the large number of 46,420 hogs, or about 1,000 head more than ever before received in one day. The largest one day's supply previously reported was 45,673, received on Nov. 25, 1873. The combined receipts of Cincinnati and St. Louis last Thursday were 22,115, or less than one-half the number of porcine animals the same day in Chicago. The capabilities of the Chicago market are shown by the fact that prices not only did not decline under these enormous receipts, but actually advanced to the extent of 25 to 40 cents per 100 pounds. The receipts of the entire week were 214,313. The largest number before reported for any one week was 205,615—week ending Nov. 28, 1873. The fact that St. Louis' receipts of hogs from Nov. 1 to Nov. 20, this year, have been 103,000 against 38,000 during the same period last year, was justly considered an important sign of the increase of trade in that enterprising city; but the arrivals at Chicago for the same periods were: this year, 432,163; last year, 364,064.

LOUISIANA.

COUNTING THE RETURNS FROM CARROLL PARISH—ALLEGATIONS OF FRAUD.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 28.—The Returning Board were engaged all day on the returns from Carroll Parish. The Conservatives and "Gla" faction of the Republicans claim that the returns were "doctored" by George C. Benham, candidate for re-election for Senator, giving himself 547 votes more than he received. A similar change was made in favor of Morey and against Spencer. The Congressional contest in the Fifth District turns on these returns. The tally sheets from Carroll Parish were found to be forgeries.

The following statement was to-day offered in evidence:

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 10, 1874.

Mr. Benham had the tally lists of Carroll Parish at the house of Mrs. Pieterish, on Jackson street, between Lauren and Constance streets, on Tuesday night spread on the table, pen and ink, another person with him, evidently doctoring them.

(Signed,) T. B. BARTON.

Affidavits proving that the signatures to the tally sheets were forgeries, and that the returns had been tampered with, were submitted.

In the afternoon session of the Returning Board further evidence, showing fraud and forgery in the interest of Morey and Benham, was introduced. R. M. Bagley, United States Commissioner at Poll No. 2, Carroll Parish, was called and testified that the signature attached to the return in the hands of the board was not his, as in the original he had written with red ink, and in the forgery his name was written with black ink. The returns from this parish will probably be disposed of on Monday.

THE TROUBLE IN THE CHEROKEE NATION.

TALEQUAK, Cherokee Nation, Nov. 28.—The official investigation by Major Ingalls, of the fight at this place on the 24th inst., shows a lamentable condition of affairs. Over 100 shots were fired during the fight. Joseph Murphy, while quietly at work on a building, was shot in the breast and died soon after. Thomas Hanchett and Thomas Dilk, who were wounded by pistol shots, will probably recover. They are members of the National Council. The Sheriff and Deputy have resigned. The functions of the Guard have been suspended, as the murderers were both members of that body. The Sheriff from the Illinois district and a posse of mounted men are patrolling the place. Over 100 warriors have come in, and others are on the way. The excitement is intense, and more trouble is anticipated.

THE CASE OF TASCHMACHER, THE FORGER.

QUEBEC, Canada, Nov. 28.—The prisoner Taschmacher was brought into court to-day, and after an interview with the witness who arrived from England was remanded until Monday, when proceedings under the extradition act will be commenced. The prisoner is accused of defalcations, forgery, and embezzlement, to the amount of half a million francs, by his former employers.

THE HILT FORGERY CASE.

THE DISCLOSURES AT THE LAST HEARING.

A WELL-ORGANIZED SYSTEM OF FRAUD—THE RAISED UNITED STATES BONDS PROBABLY THE PROCEEDS OF A BANK ROBBERY—HILT'S CRIMINAL CONNECTIONS—DREXEL, MORGAN & CO. VICTIMIZED.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 28.—An extremely interesting phase has been put upon the Hilt-Batchelder forgery case by the latest developments which have come to light. At the hearing on Thursday afternoon, before United States Commissioner Biddle, Mr. Cassidy, who appeared as the prosecutor for an unknown party, failed to state who his clients were, and upon what grounds he wished Hilt held for his purposes. The TIMES' correspondent has since learned that it is alleged the defendant has been guilty of negotiating a loan for no less a sum than $12,000 upon raised United States registered bonds, and the money thus acquired was placed as assets of the Safeguard Insurance Company of Philadelphia, of which, as has been heretofore stated, Hilt was the Secretary, and, in fact, the general manager, as all the money transactions of the office were left to his care, the President and other officials being mere figure-heads. To answer this charge is what Mr. Cassidy wishes Hilt held for, and the lawyer represents no less important a firm, it is said, than that of A. J. Drexel & Co., at whose banking-house, on Third street, in this city, the money was loaned. The bonds represented a value of $20,000, thus allowing the Messrs. Drexel a collateral security of $8,000. As to how Hilt came into the possession of these securities and his method of operation is a mystery which will probably be unraveled at some future time. In answer to the first conclusion, the theory is that the bonds were the proceeds of some bank or saving-fund robbery, which had been perpetrated far away from either New-York or Philadelphia. The thieves then took the bonds to New-York, to the fictitious firm of J. E. Batchelder & Co., and these parties, acting as a go-between or middle-man in the transaction, erased the name of the rightful owner and the number of the bond. Then the name of J. E. Batchelder was inserted, a number put on the face, and the disguise was complete. They were sold at a price far below the face value to persons who wished to engage in the business of carrying on "wild-cat" insurance and stock companies. The bond once altered in this manner becomes, of course, utterly worthless, and unless the party is known with whom the loan has been negotiated, the holder is just so much out of pocket, for he would find, upon presenting the bond for redemption at the United States Treasury, another bond of the same number, but in the name of a different party, upon the books of the office. It is supposed that Messrs. J. E. Batchelder & Co., or Hilt and party were nothing more than middle-men, whose principal business it was to buy up stolen bonds from the receivers of burglars, and after altering them, dispose of them in the manner stated. Hilt is supposed to have negotiated the loan with the Messrs. Drexel some time during last Summer, as the Safeguard Company was suspended in the latter part of August by Commissioner Foster, and has not transacted any business since, although the Commissioner gave them orders to "go on" about three weeks ago.

The recovery of these bonds may afford some clue to the detectives whereby the spoils of an anterior bank robbery in some part of the country may be restored to the original possessors. As the case stands now, it is quite possible that the assets of the Safeguard Company will be levied upon in the proper manner by the Drexels to reimburse themselves, and as a consequence of the capital stock being thus impaired the company will end in smoke. From information derived at the office of the company, it was found that there have been issued to policy-holders some 2,000 policies upon properties in Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, and New-Jersey. The premiums paid in so far do not amount to more than $100,000, and this money has been used to carry on the business of the corporation. Arrangements were pending, with these "fixed up" assets, to open a branch office in New-York City, a clerk in the office of the company having been selected to carry on the business there.

Hilt, who had been confined to his house for two months past, was shadowed by Pinkerton's detectives, and, while they were armed with a warrant for his arrest, it is wondered at that they did not take him into custody, but allowed themselves to be beaten by Reed, Dusenbery, and their companions. However, Mr. Franklin, the Pinkerton Superintendent, "knew his man," and thought it just as well to keep him there as anywhere else, as Hilt knew of the detectives being in the neighborhood, and was aware that he was watched, his wife having apprised him of the fact that a strange man had been loitering in the vicinity of the residence for some four or five days previous to his final arrest.

SAN FRANCISCO TROTTING.

RACE BETWEEN JUDGE FULLERTON AND OCCIDENT—FULLERTON THE FAVORITE AND OCCIDENT THE WINNER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 28.—The attendance at the Bay District Park to witness the $6,000 trot, best three in five, in harness, between Judge Fullerton and Occident, (Chicago having been withdrawn,) was rather small. In the pools before the race Judge Fullerton was selling the favorite at $100, Occident at $65. While exercising, previous to the start, Occident again behaved badly.

In drawing for position Occident won the pole. At 2:45 A. M. the horses came on the track, which was in fair condition, notwithstanding the recent heavy rains. The spectators manifested but little enthusiasm. The pool selling was light. At 3 o'clock the horses had scored four times without a start. At seven minutes past three they got off. At the half mile pole Fullerton was in the lead, which he maintained until entering the home stretch, when Occident made a splendid dash, gaining the first place, and coming in a length ahead of his opponent. Time, 2:19.

This result immediately changed the pool selling, Occident bringing $550 to $310 on Fullerton. In the second heat Fullerton broke badly twice. At the quarter pole he was thirteen lengths behind, but gained ground rapidly; he was too far behind, however, to come up with Occident, who again passed under the wire a length ahead. Time—2:25.

The third heat and race was won by Occident in 2:20¾. Fullerton led to the half-mile pole when Occident shot ahead, maintaining the lead to the finish.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE KING OF HAWAII.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 28.—The steamship Benicia, with the King of Hawaii on board, is entering the harbor. No preparations have been made for the reception of the King and his suite, but salutes will be fired from the forts and Government vessels in the harbor. The Benicia will anchor in the harbor, and the King and suite will remain on board to-night. All on board the vessel are well.

LIVELY TRADE AT CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Nov. 28.—Thirteen steamers departed from the landing this evening, which, with others loading for immediate departure, is the greatest day's business in the river since war times.

NOT CHARLIE ROSS.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, Nov. 28.—The boy in the family of F. W. Peyton, at Batboursville, West Virginia, supposed to have been the missing Charlie Ross, was found, upon investigation, to have escaped from a neighboring poor-house.

A HEAVY SNOW STORM IN MISSOURI.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 28.—A heavy snow storm prevailed throughout Missouri and Kansas yesterday and last night. In some localities the snow fell to the depth of eighteen inches, and trains have been considerably delayed in consequence. In this city snow is about four inches deep, and locomotion and street traffic has been much impeded to-day.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29—1 A. M.—The barometer has fallen on the Atlantic coast, with higher temperature, generally cloudy weather and rain in New-England. Northerly winds and snow prevail in the lower lake region, where the temperature has fallen. Lower temperature, with cloudy weather and light rain, are reported from the Eastern Gulf States, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley. The barometer continues high in the North-west and South-west, with clear or fair weather, and north or west winds. Cold northerly gales continue in the Western Gulf. The rivers have fallen at Nashville, Brunswick, Dubuque, Pittsburg, Marietta, and Freeport, and have risen at Cairo, Cincinnati, Louisville, Paducah, and Confluence.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England and the Middle States, light rain, followed by snow, lower temperature, winds shifting to northerly or westerly, and falling, followed by rising barometer.

For the lower lake region, snow followed by cloudy and cold weather, north-east to north-west winds, and rising barometer. For Tennessee and the Ohio valley, light rain or snow, followed by clearing weather and low temperature, north or west winds, and rising barometer.

For the upper lake region and the North-west, the temperature will continue below freezing, with north-west to south-west winds, continued high barometer, and clear or fair weather.

For the canal region of New-York, the temperature will fall below freezing during Sunday night.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature during the last twenty-four hours in comparison with corresponding date last year, as recorded at Hudnut's drug store:

	1873.	1874.		1873.	1874.
3 A. M.	32°	42°	3 P. M.	31°	52°
6 A. M.	32°	42°	6 P. M.	28°	48°
9 A. M.	27°	45°	9 P. M.	27°	51°
12 M.	30°	47°	12 P. M.	27°	50°

Average temperature yesterday.....47½°
Average temperature same date last year.....29⅝°
Average temperature for the week.....38⅛°
Average temperature for the same week last year.33⅝°

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Four inches of snow fell last evening in Cincinnati.

A catoptric light has been placed on White Head, Cape Peroe Roadstead, Quebec.

A fog whistle has been erected on Grindstone Island, one of the Magdalene Islands.

The United States coast survey steamer Bache, Capt. Robert Platt, has sailed for Key West.

A heavy snow storm prevails throughout Ontario. About six inches of snow fell in Toronto yesterday.

The boiler in a portable saw-mill near Cambridge, Ohio, exploded on Thursday last, killing two men and wounding two others.

Trains passed over Spring Creek Bridge at Tuscumbia, Ala., yesterday afternoon, for the first time since the hurricane.

The Citizens' Oil Refinery of Pittsburg have suspended payment. The liabilities are about $300,000; the assets cannot yet be given.

Matthew R. Van Koughnet, a prominent lawyea of Toronto, Ontario, died in an apoplectic fit yesterday afternoon, in the office of Mr. Leys, barrister.

Carydon A. Alvord died in Hartford, Conn., to-day. He was for many years the head of a large printing establishment in Vaudewater street, in this City.

The Chicago *Tribune* says that J. T. Le Moyne has decided to contest the seat of Charles B. Farwell, member of Congress elect from the Third Illinois District.

Policeman Selby, of Philadelphia, has been committed to answer the charge of having caused the death of John Doran by a blow while arresting him for drunkenness.

Henry W. Richmond, while watching a game of keno in a River street gambling-house in Troy, N. Y., last evening, dropped dead. Heart disease was probably the cause of his death.

Samuel Andrews, employed as a cook on the steamer Avonia Mills, was found drowned yesterday morning near McCullough's coal wharf, at Norfolk, Va. It is supposed he fell from the wharf.

The safe of H. W. Hildebrand & Co., lumber dealers, of Indianapolis, Ind., was blown open about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, and $6,000 in currency and $4,000 in United States bonds were taken.

The steamer Alhambra arrived at Quebec from Montreal, yesterday afternoon. The Captain reported large quantities of ice in the river, but not of sufficient strength to prevent screw steamers running.

George Q. Cannon, of Salt Lake City, Delegate elect to Congress, went East yesterday morning. There are two indictments against him, and he is under bonds to appear at the December term of the Court in Salt Lake City.

The Conference of Iron Manufacturers and Puddlers, held in Pittsburg, in relation to wages, adjourned yesterday without arriving at any definite conclusion. The final meeting will be held on next Saturday, when it is believed the present troubles will be satisfactorily adjusted.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

A fire broke out in the stock stables of J. M. Calloway, at Eminence, Ky., yesterday morning, which destroyed about $25,000 worth of property, including twenty-eight horses, several mules, all the carriages, and the other contents of the stable.

A fire at Cincinnati, Ohio, yesterday afternoon, totally destroyed the coal oil refinery of William White & Co., including 1,200 barrels of oil. Total loss, $12,000; insurance, $7,000.

LOCAL FIRES.

At 6:30 o'clock last evening a fire occurred on the second floor of the building No. 385 Broadway, and before it was extinguished damage to the extent of $2,000 was sustained to the building and contents. The first floor is occupied by S. Rothkopf, importer of dress-trimmings; damage, $500; insured for $25,000. The second floor by the Celluloid Novelty Company, manufacturers of jet jewelry; loss, $600; insured; and the third floor and attic by G. Well & Livingston, pocketbook-makers; loss, $400; insured. The building is owned by M. A. Grosvenor, and was damaged to the amount of $500.

At 11:30 o'clock on Friday night a fire occurred in the basement of S. R. Van Duzer's drug store, No. 35 Barclay street, originating in some unknown manner. Damage, $5,000.

A kerosene lamp exploded in the apartments of Bernard Moses, at No. 66 Mott street, last evening, causing $50 damage to the furniture and household effects.

THE INSPECTOR'S REPORT ON THE EMPIRE DISASTER.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 28.—The local Inspector's report on the Empire disaster shows that the weight of cargo was 238 tons, and her register 203 6-10 tons, and that although her load was twenty-five tons in excess of her register, it was not an overload for a vessel of her condition and class. The investigation failed to elicit any adequate cause for the disaster.

HEAVY SNOW IN ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 28.—Special dispatches from different points in Central Illinois state that there was the heaviest fall of snow last night in that section that has occurred for several years. The snow is from twelve to thirteen inches deep, and has stopped railroad traffic and delayed trains on some roads.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

SPAIN.

STORMY WEATHER—MILITARY OPERATIONS INTERFERED WITH—REINFORCEMENTS FOR THE ARMY IN CUBA.

SANTANDER, Nov. 28.—The weather is very stormy, and prevents the transmission of the mails. Military operations are also seriously interfered with. A number of reinforcements for the Spanish Army in Cuba sailed from this port yesterday.

GERMANY.

RETURN OF THE UNITED STATES MINISTER TO BERLIN—THE BERNE POSTAL CONVENTION.

BERLIN, Nov. 28.—Mr. J. C. Bancroft Davis, the United States Minister, returned to this city yesterday from Paris, where he was on a visit for several days.

A bill to carry into effect the provisions of the Berne Postal Convention, passed its second reading in the Reichstag to-day.

FRANCE.

M. THIERS ON ITALIAN UNITY—HIS VIEWS AS REGARDS FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 28.—M. Thiers yesterday, in an interview accorded to a representative of *La France*, newspaper, said that Italian unity was irrevocably accomplished, and if France wishes to preserve the friendship of Italy she must recognize this fact, and not adopt the clerical policy toward that country.

In relation to France, M. Thiers said the country was neither Bonapartist nor monarchical, but Republican, and this must be recognized by Marshal MacMahon.

CUBA.

THE KANSAS—ARREST OF A SUSPECTED REBEL SYMPATHIZER.

HAVANA, Nov. 28.—The United States steam-ship Kansas arrived and sailed again yesterday for Aspinwall via ports in Cuba.

Francisco Bolio, proprietor of the San Carlos Hotel, was arrested yesterday on a charge of being the correspondent of the insurgent news paper *Independencia* of New-York, but was released again to-day.

A SKIRMISH W

THE BEECHER SCANDAL.

BOTH SIDES READY FOR TRIAL.

THE CASE FILED IN THE COURT OF APPEALS —ARGUMENT TO BE HEARD ON TUESDAY NEXT—PROBABILITIES OF THE TRIAL IN DECEMBER.

It has been definitely settled that the trial of the case of Tilton vs. Beecher will be commenced on the 6th of next December. Counsel on both sides, relying on a decision from the Court of Appeals before that time settling the question of the bill of particulars, have notified Judge Neilson, of the City Court, that they will be ready for trial on the day named. The adherents of both sides profess to regard with profound satisfaction the announcement that a speedy settlement of the whole scandal is thus made possible. It is the general opinion in Brooklyn that the trial which is to commence on Dec. 6 will virtually decide all the suits growing out of the scandal. Every particle of evidence that can bear in the remotest way on the case is being hunted up by the lawyers. A rigid scrutiny will, it is said, be made of every public act performed or attributed to either of the parties to the suit. The correspondence which has already passed between the lawyers and the persons who are supposed to know anything of the scandal, would alone fill many volumes. When Justice Neilson received notification of the readiness of the lawyers on both sides to proceed with the case, he directed the Clerk of the City Court to prepare a requisition to the Commissioner of Jurors for a special panel of 1,000 petit jurors, to assemble in Room No. 23 of the County Court-house at 10 o'clock on Dec. 8. It was first thought that 500 jurors would be sufficient, but in order to insure the securing of a jury the court ordered double that number to be summoned.

MR. TILTON IN INDIANA.

From the Indianapolis Sentinel.

As an illustration of the keenness of scent with which every detail of this great case is being sought out, and the persistency with which it is being worked up, it may be mentioned that an effort is evidently on foot to connect Tilton with a great Indiana scandal, which, it is alleged, arose out of his free-love teachings. The *Sentinel*, hearing a rumor to that effect, at once set to work to trace it to some authentic source, and found that Mr. Beecher's counsel were actually on the track of Mr. Tilton as a lecturer, and were in search of authentic information regarding his celebrated discourse delivered at the State University at Bloomington, on the theme of "Home Sweet, Home," in February, 1873, on which occasion one of the Professors rose in his place in the audience and denounced the doctrines which Mr. Tilton preached, and which the students of the institution, male and female, received with more appreciation of the sweetness of the speaker's rhetoric than of the unwholesomeness of his teachings. In pursuit of information on the college element which then took place, and the subsequent social scandal which made the story of Tilton's lecture more noteworthy, Mr. Beecher's confidential friend, Shearman, had written to the opponent of Mr. Tilton, on that memorable occasion, Prof. J. L. Gay. This fact is sufficient to prove that that indefatigable lawyer is tracing every disreputable event and every unwise word in Theodore's life. It is, of course, impossible to say precisely what information Prof. Gay has forwarded, as he has refused to be interviewed on the subject, but an investigation of the current which cost the Professor his situation serves to show, with every degree of probability, whot must have been the nature of the intelligence which he had to give. It is of a kind to blacken Mr. Tilton's general character, by adducing collateral proof of the stories already in circulation in regard to his free-love proclivities, rather than to establish Mr. Beecher's innocence in any way. The story of Tilton's trouble at Bloomington is briefly this: He had been invited to deliver a lecture at the State University in that place, and the students, societies, and as the was then in the height of his fame, he was enthusiastically received. The young ladies and gentlemen attending the college were present, together with a large number of the best class of citizens, and Mr. Tilton's lecture, entitled "Home, Sweet Home," which had been selected by the students for delivery, dwelt upon the subject with a warmth of imagination and a laxity of morals that was described as startling. He acquired almost complete sway over the younger portion of his audience, when he rushed up to the stage to congratulate the speaker when he closed, and declare their adhesion to the new doctrine of which they regarded him as a sort of apostle. Foremost among them was one who afterward applied the theory to practice. Just how far Mr. Tilton went in his teachings as to the inculcation of free love it is not very easy to determine. His lecture, which became the subject of bitter discussion, was afterward published, but those who heard it delivered maintain that the objectionable passages have been softened for perusal. It is generally understood that something unusually dangerous against the orthodox doctrine of marriage and divorce was uttered that Prof. J. L. Gay, the instructor of English literature and a member of such a conservative body as the Episcopal clergy, felt called upon to rise in his seat and denounce the lecture as inappropriate to the audience and containing dangerous doctrines.

In connection with the foregoing, Prof. Gay wrote a letter to the newspapers in 1872, of which the following is the part most pertinent to the present issue:

"The item of news in your paper of the 14th inst. which has just fallen under my notice, in relation to excitement at the University about the free love lecture of Theodore Tilton is incorrect in many particulars. Let me set the public and yourself right. It is true that I did feel obliged to protest against and denounce this very pestilent lecture, delivered as it was before Faculty, students, and very many of the citizens in the neighborhood of the University. It is true that I did say, 'That it was for the audience made up in large part of young gentlemen and ladies who are students in the University—'the most inappropriate and unsuitable lecture that could have been delivered to them.' At the close of this protest I was greeted with a round of applause that seemed to come from at least half the audience. If there were hisses I certainly did not hear them, nor do I believe that any one else did. I delivered my protest from the spot where I sat, in a tone of righteous indignation, indeed, which I am sure that you and all decent people will share with me when I relate to you and to them a few only of Mr. Tilton's many scandalous utterances. He told the young men and women before him 'to follow the impulses and instincts of nature.' He talked to those pure young minds about 'prostitution and the duty of the State to regulate it.' Nice talk this for the particular audience there assembled. He polluted their ears with other words and epithets that I am ashamed to repeat here, but whose only tendency must have been to excite impure thoughts. He seemed to be on very ill terms with the State and the Church, for he said 'if he had his way he would crush them both.' Now, considering that I am a paid servant of the State, and a humble minister of the Church, I submit that I could do nothing less than resent the affront put upon both. Nay, more; considering that all these students, as well as the Faculty, were sharers with me in the State's bounty, in that the former are receiving their tuition and many other advantages free, I felt bound to resent, on the part of the students even, the statement that 'he would crush out the State as well as the Church.' These are the reasons why I felt constrained, then and there, to denounce the pestilent utterance of this man. The poison had then and there been scattered broadcast, and it was taking effect in many of those young minds, who were carried away by the rhetoric eloquence of this dangerous man. There, on the spot, one of the appointed teachers of youth, I felt obliged to warn them against that poison, and to try to neutralize its effects as well as I could. In so doing I only obey the dictates of my conscience."

SMALL-POX AT THE DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.

Early in the past week small-pox made its appearance at the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, situated at One Hundred and Sixty-second street and Eleventh avenue, and its ravages increased so rapidly that up to noon yesterday eleven cases had been reported. The disease first appeared among the pupils, and eight of them were attacked in succession. On Friday one of the nurses was attacked with the disease, and yesterday two of the servants were stricken down. All the patients have been removed to the Small-pox Hospital, seven having been removed in one day, and 600 of the inmates have been vaccinated by the vaccinating corps under the direction of Dr. Taylor, Chief of the Bureau of Vaccination. The managers of the asylum are naturally alarmed at the appearance of the disease among the inmates, and propose to hire a building near the asylum, which they intend to turn into a hospital for the care of any of the pupils or inmates of the institution who may fall victims to the dreaded scourge. Small-pox has increased throughout the city during the past week, sixty-five cases having been reported during the week ending at noon yesterday. The Small-pox Hospital on Blackwell's Island, which can accommodate 100 patients, is filled to repletion, every bed being occupied. The disinfecting and cleansing corps of the Health Department are kept busily employed, both night and day, removing persons attacked with small-pox to the hospital, and in disinfecting and fumigating the premises in which the disease has made its appearance.

A PRISONER'S SUCCESSFUL APPEAL.

A moving epistle was yesterday addressed to Justice Morgan, of the Tombs Police Court, by Jeremiah O'Sullivan, who had been committed for ten days on the day before for intoxication. The letter is as follows:

THE TEN-DAY CELL, Nov. 26, 1870.

To the Right Honorable Justice Presiding at the Tombs Police Court.

MY LORD: I most respectfully beg leave to throw myself into the arms of your mercy, in hopes of your leniently considering my case, which I briefly and truthfully state as follows: I arrived in this country a few months ago, and having intended to leave for home the latter end of this week, I partook a little too freely at a friend's house on Thanksgiving Day, and, although not drunk, was, to use the phrase of the Roman poet, *vino semisepultus*, and consequently I am consigned for the first time in my life to a drunkard's cell, a novel change indeed, but I promise God and you that during the remainder of my sojourn in this "vale of tears" never again shall I be arraigned at the tribunal of justice for any charge pertaining to drink or otherwise. I also must remark that not being accustomed to alcoholic stimulants, I was easily overcome. But, like the repentant sinner, I ask for mercy, promising most faithfully to be very cautious in future, and now with a loud *miserere mei*, I remain, your Lordship's most obedient servant,

JEREMIAH O'SULLIVAN.

P. S.—I hope your Lordship will hear my prayer, and grant the favor of my being released to-day.

The Justice granted the prayer, and O'Sullivan was released.

SUNDAY THEATRICALS.

THE POLICE POWERLESS TO PREVENT THE PERFORMANCES—A DECISION PENDING IN THE COURTS.

In relation to the petition addressed to the Police Commissioners, signed by a large number of prominent citizens, requesting the enforcement of the law against theatrical exhibitions and operatic performances on Sunday, which was published in THE TIMES, Commissioner Voorhis states that no such petition had been received by the Board of Police, but when it is presented it will receive due attention. The Police, however, are at present powerless to act in the matter, having been served with injunction orders made by Judge Loew, of the Court of Common Pleas, and Judge Donohue, of the Supreme Court, and issued on application of Adolph Neuendorff, Max Strakosch, and others, enjoining and restraining the Police Commissioners, Superintendent of Police, and every member of the Police force, from in any way interfering with the theatrical and operatic performances which are given every Sunday night at certain places of amusement. Mr. Neuendorf has control of three places of amusement, viz., Germania Theatre, in Fourteenth street, the New York Stadt Theatre, in the Bowery, and Terrace Garden, in Fifty-eighth street, near Third avenue, and the injunctions obtained by him from Judge Loew have reference to all places of amusement of which he is either lessee or manager. Mr. Max Strakosch obtained an injunction from Judge Donohue, of the Supreme Court, which restrains the Police from interfering with the Sunday operatic performances at the Grand Opera-house, corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-third street; and William B. Freligh, manager of the Bowery Theatre, has a like injunction, prohibiting Police interference with the programme at that theatre, where, under the guise of sacred concerts, dramas of the usual Bowery type are presented on Sunday nights. These injunctions are, of course, merely temporary in their character, but application has been made, on behalf of the managers, to make them permanent. This application has been opposed by the Police Commissioners, and the matter was argued last week, but no decision has yet been rendered. Until these injunctions are either modified or dissolved by the courts, the Police, it will be seen, are powerless to enforce the statute, and the Sunday performances must be permitted to continue in defiance of law. Commissioner Voorhis was of the opinion, however, that if some of the gentlemen interested in the benevolent societies whose funds would be benefited by fines imposed upon theatrical managers, would make complaint in proper form before a Police Magistrate, against those who are violating the law, or would bring the matter to the notice of the Grand Jury, and indictments should be found, then the Police, if called upon, would arrest the offenders, on warrants issued either by the Police Magistrates or by the District Attorney. In no other manner could the Police authorities interfere to suppress the Sunday exhibitions while the present injunctions remain in force.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

PASSENGERS FROM FOREIGN PORTS MUST HAVE THE DUTIABLE GOODS IN THEIR BAGGAGE MANIFESTED.

In the United States Circuit Court yesterday, Judge Woodruff gave a decision in a case affecting the confiscation of four packages of human hair. The Judge said that the question as to whether the information sufficiently averred a seizure within the Southern District of New-York was not raised in the District Court either by demurrer or by motion in arrest of judgment. It could not, therefore, be made a question in the court. As there was no plea to the jurisdiction of the court, and as no issue was made for trial upon the question when the goods were seized, there was no issue upon that point to be tried, and the point taken by the claimant that the plaintiff had not proved a seizure within the district was properly denied. The judgment of the District Court was affirmed, with costs.

In regard to effects brought in the baggage of passengers Judge Woodruff says: "If the claimants, by concealing the contents of the boxes from the officers of the ship and by omitting to furnish an account of such contents so that they might be entered on the manifest, exposed the goods to the hazard of being landed without lawful permit, they may have no recourse to the officers of the ship for illegally landing the goods, but when the officers of the customs found the goods thus landed, and the claimants themselves on the dock claiming the boxes, they did their duty, I think. And I find no sufficient ground for saying that they should have treated the property as baggage."

LIQUOR-DEALERS ALARMED.

GREAT INFLUX OF APPLICATIONS FOR LICENSES SINCE THE JUDGMENT IN THE SCHWAB CASE—THE BOARD KEPT BUSY.

As can be seen from the statistical report of the Excise Department, for the week ending yesterday, the conviction of the liquor-dealer, Schwab, was the signal for an unprecedented rush of delinquents to the offices of the board to comply with the law. Throughout Friday the offices were besieged by over 200 applicants, 156 of whom deposited sums amounting in all to $11,530, and were furnished with informal licenses enabling them to carry on business until their applications are approved of, or denied. Forty-four applied yesterday and deposited $3,025, and it is anticipated that this number added to the number of applications made on Friday, will be doubled on tomorrow and Tuesday. The magnitude of the demand for licenses can be better understood by comparing it with the amount of business transacted since May 1, during which period, with the exception of the first and second weeks of May, the weekly exhibits of the department averaged no higher than fifteen applications, with deposits of from $300 to $1,000. From the fact that quite a large fraction of those dealers who hurriedly applied for licenses, after the conviction and sentence of Schwab, were members of the "Liquor Dealers' Protective Association," it seems to be an indisputable fact that that body, which so long carried out an organized defiance to the Excise law, is completely demoralized by the results of the "test case." It is estimated that no less a sum than $90,000 has been expended by it since its establishment in the fees of the six or eight well-known lawyers who were retained by it in the futile attempt to defraud the Excise Department. The following is a detailed statement of the business transacted by the board during the past week: Monday, three applications; amount deposited, $120. Tuesday, thirteen applications; amount, $820. Wednesday, twenty-seven applications; amount, $1,770; Thursday, holiday. Friday, 156 applications; amount, $11,530. Saturday, forty-four applications; amount, $3,025; total number of applications, 243; total amount deposited with same, $17,265; total number of licenses granted up to 6 o'clock last evening, 240. The total number of applications still lingered to when the was 9,367, and the total amount deposited, $168,127 88. The following is a classified list of licenses granted from June 15 to Nov. 23: First-class, 16; second class, 60; third class, 932; fourth class, 361; fifth class, 690; sixth class, 48.

QUEENS COUNTY MURDER TRIALS.

In consequence of the recent destruction of the stable and sheds of the Queens County Court-house property, at North Hempstead, by fire, an effort has been made by District Attorney Downing to have the adjourned term of the Court of Oyer and Terminer held at the Town Hall in Jamaica, which has been tendered by the town authorities for the purpose; but as there seems to be some doubt as to the legality of such a proceeding, it has been decided to hold it at the court-house, as usual. The court will accordingly convene at North Hempstead to-morrow, with Judge Pratt upon the bench. Three indictments for murder are to be tried—that of Vincenzo Inamorata, for killing Rocco Frederica, at Flushing, and those of Lewis Jarvis and Elbert Jackson, for killing Samuel J. Jones, at South Oyster Bay, the two latter having elected to be tried separately. It is probable that the case of Inamorata will be first tried. The story of the crime of which he is alleged to be guilty is briefly as follows: Inamorata and Frederica were two of a gang of laborers engaged upon the College Point Water Works, and who were lodged in a building known as the Pavilion Hotel, on Old Lawrence street, Flushing, where they did their own cooking and other house-work. It is alleged that a feud had for some time existed between the two men, and that Inamorata had several times threatened to take the life of his fellow-workman, and actually attempted to do so once before while at work in the trenches. On the night when Frederica was killed he was discovered in a dying condition on the sidewalk near the hotel, and unable to give any account of the manner in which he had been hurt. Two stabs were found on the body; one near the nipple of the right breast, and the other near the heart, either of which would have proved fatal, and a file was subsequently found, with which the wounds were, no doubt, inflicted. It had been sharpened to a point, and fitted the incisions. Inamorata was found in his room, and arrested, and the Coroner's inquest disclosed the fact of his making threats against the dead man, and that he had said, on returning home on the night of the murder, that he "had fixed him," meaning Frederica. There is no testimony more direct than this, however, and it is probable that the District Attorney will be willing to accept a plea of murder in the second or third degree. The circumstances of the other case are so fresh in the public mind that it is not necessary now to rehearse them. A large number of witnesses have been subpœnaed, and the trial, from the atrocious character of the crime, will attract a great deal of attention.

CHURCH FEDERATION.

MOVEMENT TO UNITE THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCHES.

NO INTERFERENCE WITH INTERNAL ECONOMY OF SECTIONS CONTEMPLATED—A GENERAL BOND OF CHURCH FELLOWSHIP THE AIM OF THE PROMOTERS—PRESENT CONDITION OF THE MOVEMENT.

Within the past few years the subject of the federation of all the Presbyterian Churches in Europe, in the United States, and in the British Colonies has been prominently brought before Presbyterian communities, and the measures in this direction which have been already adopted, and are still in course of operation, indicate the probability of the adoption of a system of unity which shall bind all the Churches of the persuasion in a common bond of fellowship. The movement originated with Rev. Dr. McCosh, President of Princeton College, and found such favor that communications were received from all parts of Europe, Australia, and Canada, expressing a desire to co-operate with it. Churches of the Presbyterian family are found under a variety of names in Europe, Australia, America, and in the mission fields of Asia and Africa, and it is believed that if these could be regarded as one communion they would constitute, perhaps, the largest Protestant Church in the world. But at present they are united by no visible bond either of fellowship or of work. Of late, however, it has occurred to a number of minds in different countries that those who hold to the Presbyterian form of church government may, in perfect consistency with their well-known and general interest in all branches of the church universal, inquire for some way of coming into formal communion with each other, and of promoting great causes by joint action. It is not proposed to form any organic union of the churches throughout the world. It is evident to the promoters of the movement that one General Assembly could not regulate with advantage the internal economy of churches in such widely separated countries as Switzerland, Germany, France, England, Ireland, Scotland, Australia, the United States, and Canada. Great injury might arise from any attempt to interfere with these different churches in the management of their own affairs; for all ecclesiastical history shows that serious dangers are to be apprehended from the establishment of any central power which would be almost sure to interfere with the liberty of local churches and of individuals. Some denominations, moreover, have grand historical recollections which they wish to cherish, and some regard it as their duty to bear a testimony in behalf of truths which others seem to them to overlook. In these circumstances the churches will not be asked to merge their separate existence, but, retaining their self-government, to meet with the other members of the Presbyterian family to consult for the good of the Church at large and the spiritual interest of humanity. In order that a church may be entitled to join this union, it should hold to the Presbyterian form of government and have a creed in accordance with the *Consensus* of the Reformed Churches. No new creed or formulary of any kind is contemplated. Several formal steps have been taken with the view of effecting this Presbyterian union. The subject was specially brought before the great meeting, held in Philadelphia, in 1872, to celebrate the tercentenary of the Scottish Reformation. The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States unanimously adopted resolutions in favor of an Ecumenical Council of Presbyterian Churches, and appointed a committee to have its resolutions carried into effect. In the same year the General Assembly of the Church of Ireland passed a series of like resolutions, and it is ready to join with other churches in seeking the same great end. Having respect to this concurrent expression of feeling, the Committee of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States availed themselves of the presence of a number of the elders at the conference of the Evangelical Alliance in New-York, in 1873, to hold a meeting for the comparison of views on the subject. The meeting was was held on the 6th of October. About 150 persons attended, coming from various Presbyterian Churches in widely distinct countries from the principal Presbyterian Churches in the United States, the Dominion of Canada, from England, Wales, Ireland, and Scotland, and from Italy and Germany. The utmost cordiality was shown at the meeting, and the following resolutions were adopted unanimously:

1. That whereas the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, and the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Ireland, at their last sessions passed resolutions in favor of an Ecumenical Council of Presbyterian Churches, we, providentially brought together at this time, and belonging to various branches of the Presbyterian family, cordially sympathize with these expressions toward a General Council of the Presbyterian Churches in various lands.

2. That a committee be appointed to correspond with individuals and with organized bodies in order to ascertain the feeling of Presbyterians in regard to such Federal Council, and to take such measures as may in their judgment promote this object.

3. That this committee be authorized to co-operate, as far as possible, with the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, and with the Committee of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America.

The committee appointed consisted of Howard Crosby, D. D., LL.D., Chancellor New-York University, N. Y.; J. W. Dawson, LL. D., Principal McGill College, Montreal, Canada; David Ax. Wallace, D. D., LL. D., President South Carolina, Illinois; William S. Plumer, D. D., LL. D., Theological Seminary, Columbia, S. C.; J. H. A. Bomberger, D. D., Ursinus College, Freeland, Penn.; William Paxton, D. D., New-York, Presbyterian Church United States of America; Howell Powell, Reformed Church in America; Howell Powell, New-York, Welsh Presbyterian Church; H. L. Grandlienard, New-York, French Evangelical Church; John Hall, D. D., New-York, Presbyterian Church United States of America; David Gregg, New-York, Reformed Presbyterian Church; William Ormiston, D. D., New-York, Reformed Church in America; J. G. Brown, D. D., Pittsburg, Penn., United Presbyterian Church; Isaac Murray, D. D., Moderator Presbyterian Church of the Lower Provinces of British North America; G. D. Mathews, New-York, United Presbyterian Church, Secretary; James McCosh, D. D., LL. D., President of the College of New-Jersey, Princeton, N. J., Chairman.

What the committee propose at present is to ask, as they do now, every Presbyterian organization in the world:

First—To express in a formal manner its approval of the object; and,

Secondly—To appoint a committee to meet or correspond with committees from other Presbyterian denominations for the purpose of arranging for a meeting or convention of representatives to be appointed by the denominations, which meeting may effect an organization, and determine its character and practical modes of action.

Meanwhile they solicit attention to the following benefits which, by the grace of God, may be expected to flow from a conference such as this:

1. It would exhibit before the world the substantial unity, quite consistent with minor diversities, of the one great family of Presbyterian Churches.

2. It would greatly tend to hold up and strengthen weak and struggling churches, by showing that they are members of a large body. The Protestant churches of the Continent of Europe, for example, feel the great need of sympathy and support from churches more favorably situated.

3. It would enable churches which are not inclined to organic union to manifest their belief in the unity of the Church and to fraternize with those whom they love, while they still hold to their distinctive testimony.

4. Each Presbyterian Church would become acquainted with the constitution and work of sister churches, and their interest in each other would be proportionally increased. Some might be led in this way to see in other churches excellences which they would choose to adopt.

5. The churches may thus be led to combine in behalf of the truth, and against prevalent errors; as, for instance, to defend the obligations of the Sabbath, to resist the insidious efforts of the Papacy, especially in the matter of education, and to withstand infidelity in its various forms.

6. Without interfering with the free action of the churches, this council might distribute judiciously the evangelical work in the great field "which is the world;" allocating a sphere to each, discouraging the planting of two congregations where one might serve, or the establishment of two missions at one place, while hundreds of other places have none. In this way the resources of the Church would be husbanded, and her energies concentrated on great enterprises.

7. It would demonstrate to the Christian world these great facts in the working of the Presbyterian system: That, by its reasonable polity, it consists with every form of civil government; that, by the simpticity of its usages, it is adapted to all the varying conditions of the Church upon the earth; and that, by its equal distance between license and arrogance, it is best prepared to recognize the kinship of all believers.

8. It would manifest the proportions and power of the Presbyterian Churches, and thus offer effectual resistance to the excessive pretentions of prelacy and ritualism in all their forms.

9. From such a council, hallowed and quickened by the Redeemer's presence, there might proceed, as from a heart, new impulses of spiritual life, bringing every member of the Church into closer fellowship with his Divine Master, into deeper affection for his brethren for his Master's sake, and into more entire consecration of all his powers to the Master's work.

As announced in yesterday's TIMES, the meeting under the auspices of the New-York Committee on Federation will be held at Dr. Crosby's church on Thursday morning next, and the proceedings will probably last two days. The sessions will be private, but a public meeting, to be presided over by Rev. John Hall, D. D., will be held at Rev. Dr. Ormiston's church, when the result will be made known. Next year it is expected to hold a convention in London to determine upon rules, regulations, &c., and in 1876 the final convention to settle the question will be held in New-York or Philadelphia.

BLINDFOLDED MARKSMEN.

NOVEL SHOOTING MATCH AT ELM PARK, STATEN ISLAND—A NEW DIVERSION.

Something new in the way of shooting matches was that which came off at Elm Park, Staten Island, yesterday. It was a contest in which the participants' aim was made to depend upon the nicety of their hearing, unaided by sight. They were blindfolded, so that no glimpse of the target could be had, and they were compelled to locate the bull's-eye by sound. The novel idea was broached several weeks ago at a Union Hill Schutzenfest, and out of the discussion grew a match between five marksmen. These were: Herman Falk, Arthur Gardner, and Henry Lunts, of Elizabeth, and Wm. Goetz, and Geo. Gedney, of New-York. The stipulations were simply that the distance should be thirty feet, that each contestant should have three shots, that the bull's-eye should be indicated by some contrivance making a continuous noise, that each marksman should be effectively blindfolded, and that the match should come off yesterday afternoon at Elm Park, commencing at 1 o'clock. The arrangements were left entirely to the referee, Benjamin Sands, of Newark, and he was to devise a target that would meet the requirements.

Only a small assembly of spectators gathered, but the contestants were all there. Each claimed to have had no experience at "blindfold shooting," as the difficulty of arranging a "noisy" target had prevented it. The referee, however, had devised an apparatus which he brought in a traveling-bag, and exhibited with elation. It was simply a small ratchet wheel with a spring fitting its cogs, and a cord to wind up on its axle. When nailed to the centre of the target, which was three feet square, a slow steady pull at the string caused a loud clicking like the noise of an old-fashioned policeman's call. The string was long enough to allow the operator to stand fifty feet out of harm's way, and thus stationed he could keep up the requisite clatter for about two minutes at each winding. It was nearly 2 o'clock when all was ready.

Gardner, who is a crack shot with his eyes open, was the first to shoot. The referee covered Gardner's head completely with a thick cloth bag, made for the purpose, put a rifle in his hands, and turned him around three times, so as to confuse any calculations that he might have made before the blindfolding. Then the boy at the end of the string began to "haul in" slowly, making the apparatus give out a steady click-click. Gardner brought the gun to his shoulder, and the others retired a little nervously behind him. The string-manipulator, too got uneasy as the gun swept his way, and fled from his post. Some delay ensued, in which the string was arranged to pass around a post, so that the boy could stand at the back of the marksman. Then Gardner again took his position, listened intently to the clicking, faced it gradually, and fired. The bullet struck the target in the upper right-hand corner, barely escaping a miss. Gedney tried next, and missed the target. Falk made a still wilder attempt, at first aiming well, but changing it before he fired to at least ten feet wide of the target. Luntz then made a good shot, hitting the target about two feet from the centre. Goetz missed, and thus the first round was completed.

The second round was shot in the same order. Gardner and Gedney missed; Falk barely got into the upper edge of the target; Luntz made the wildest shot thus far, almost missing the great barn against which the target stood; and Goetz, taking a quick aim, hit within six inches of the centre.

Gardner missed the target. Gedney struck it at the edge. Falk missed. Lunts, after listening and changing his aim until the string was almost pulled out, sent a bullet so close to the centre as to bore a hole in the "noise-maker." It was almost a dead bull's-eye. Goetz closed the match by missing, leaving Lunts the winner. Another match is likely to follow this experiment, the contestants believing that, with practice, precision may be attained in blindfold shooting. More elaborate apparatus, with a bell struck by clock-work, will be used in the second trial.

TROTTING AT FLEETWOOD PARK.

CHARLEY GREEN, TOMMY DODD, TOMMY MOORE, BLACK HAWK, AND CHESTON THE WINNERS.

A good day's sport was had at Fleetwood Park, yesterday, no less than five races being announced. The weather was dull and foggy, and the attendance was small in consequence. The track, however, was in good condition, and good time was made. The first race called was a match for $500 between Charley Green to wagon and Fred in harness. Before the start Fred was the favorite at the odds of four to one. Although Green won the first heat Fred remained the favorite at three to one, but after the second heat the odds were in favor of Green at two to one. The third heat was the best contested of the race, and Green finally triumphed.

SUMMARY.

FLEETWOOD PARK, Morrisania, Saturday, Nov. 28.—Match $500, mile heats, best three in five; catch weights.

J. Murphy's b. g. Charley Green, to wagon.....1 1 1
James McManus' s. g. Fred, in harness.....2 2 2

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	39½	1:17½	2:37½
Second heat	37¼	1:15	2:34½
Third heat	38	1:16¼	2:35

SECOND RACE.

The next affair was a sweepstakes of $400, between Tommy Dodd, Bay Dick, and Honest Frank, the latter going to wagon, and the two former in harness. The b. g. Knapp was also engaged, but did not appear. There was very little speculation on the result, and Tommy Dodd won easily in three straight heats.

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes $400, mile heats, best three in five; catch weights.

J. Quinn's br. g. Tommy Dodd, in harness.....1 1 1
T. Walker's b. g. Honest Frank, to wagon.....2 2 2
J. Hart's b. g. Bay Dick, in harness.....3 dis.
P. Miller's b. g. Knapp.....dr.

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	41½	1:23½	2:48¾
Second heat	39¾	1:20	2:45
Third heat	44½	1:25¾	2:51¾

THIRD RACE.

The third race was a purse and stake of $300, the contestants being Tommy Moore, Bricks, and Humpty Dumpty. It was the principal event of the day. In the pools Tommy Moore was the favorite at $40. Bricks bringing $20 and Humpty Dumpty about the same figures. Bricks captured the first heat, and the betting became much closer, the figures being $85 for Moore, $75 for Humpty Dumpty, and $25 for Bricks. The second heat, however, was won easily by Moore, and then the betting settled at $25 to $19 in his favor. He won the third and fourth heats, although closely pressed by Humpty Dumpty.

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY.—Purse and stake $300; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

L. Devoe's b. g. Tommy Moore.....2 1 1 1
T. Simmons' s. g. Bricks.....1 2 3 3
R. Smith's b. g. Humpty Dumpty.....3 3 2 2

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	41½	1:23½	2:48¾
Second heat	40¾	1:20	2:43½
Third heat	41¼	1:22	2:45½
Fourth heat	43	1:22½	2:44½

FOURTH RACE.

The fourth race was a match for $200 between Black Hawk and Jerry, the betting being equal on the result. After the first heat the betting ceased, and Black Hawk won after four heats had been trotted.

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY.—Match $200; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; catch weights.

J. Murphy's br. g. Black Hawk.....1 1 2 1
J. Haslett's gr. g. Jerry.....2 2 1 2

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	45½	1:27	2:57½
Second heat	42¾	1:26	2:55
Third heat	44	1:26½	2:55½
Fourth heat	43½	1:26¾	2:55

FIFTH RACE.

The concluding race of the day was a match between Cheston under saddle, and Sorrel Jake in harness Cheston being the favorite at two to one before the start. Four heats were trotted when darkness enveloped the track, and the race was postponed until Monday, at 1 o'clock.

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY.—Match $200, mile heats, best three in five.

John Spian's b. g. Cheston, under saddle.....1 0 2 1
J. Murphy's s. g. Sorrel Jake, in harness.....2 0 1 2

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	40	1:21	2:46
Second heat	40	1:20½	2:42
Third heat	39½	1:18¾	2:39½
Fourth heat	40	1:19	2:37¾

THE KINGS COUNTY SURROGATE'S COURT.

The following is a record of the business transacted in the Kings County Surrogate's Court during the past week: Wills proved—Caroline Fox Brown, Frans Meyerhoofer, Isabella Campbell, Caleb Leverich, Maria S. Saltus, Lorenz Trekel, Louis A. Tebo, Gebhard Heinrich Leopold Von Bierwirth (commonly called Leopold Bierwirth,) Joseph Schlegre, William C. Strong, and Warren Dixon, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of administration were granted in the estates of the following named deceased persons, viz.: Timothy Carhart, of Bethlehem, Penn.; Edward Squires, James C. Whiteley, Rachel McIlvain, Adam King, Rose Schroder, Samuel E. Robbins, Mary S. Crombie, Daniel Barpstein (also known as Daniel Stamm,) John F. Tooker, James C. Nichols, Michael Campbell, James M. Clark, Susan M. Devins, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of guardianship of the person and estate of John J. Campbell were granted to James Donnelly, all of the City of Brooklyn.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

EXTENSIVE LAND SWINDLE.

ROBBING SMALL PROPERTY-OWNERS OF THEIR HOMES — SEVENTY-FIVE POOR PERSONS IN JERSEY CITY SURPRISED BY MORTGAGE CLAIMS ON THEIR PROPERTY.

Mr. A. Zabriskie, counsel for the executors of Charles G. Sisson, the Jersey City millionaire who died recently in Jersey City, yesterday placed in the hands of Under Sheriff Cornelius J. Cronin, of Hudson County, summonses against seventy-five persons, requiring them to answer to the executors in proceedings commenced in chancery to foreclose a mortgage for $40,000 upon a large tract of land lying in the neighborhood of Grand street and Fairmount avenue, Jersey City. The foreclosure is commenced under peculiar circumstances and promises to rob a number of small land-owners of their little inheritances. The facts, as far as they could be learned, are these:

Charles G. Sisson owned a large tract of land in the neighborhood described. Some years ago, when property was little else than farm land, he sold a portion of the tract for about $80,000 to Edgar D. B. Wakeman, who was at that time one of the largest land speculators in the county. Mr. Wakeman had the land surveyed and mapped and laid out in lots.

Wakeman paid a part of the purchase-money in cash, and, to secure a balance of $40,000, gave back to Sisson a consideration money mortgage. Having had the property divided off into lots, Wakeman put them upon the market. A part were sold in parcels, but most of them were sold singly to poor persons, who, from their hard earnings for years, had succeeded in accumulating just money enough to make the purchase. Some of the property-owners allege that at the time of making the sale he either left them in total ignorance of the fact that the mortgage was still a lien upon the land, or assured them that the property was free of incumbrances. Relying implicitly upon his statement, most of them neglected to have their titles examined, and took his warranty deed as their undisputed title to the fee. In some cases as he sold the property Wakeman paid a proportionate share of the mortgage money and gave the owners releases. In most cases, however—and these seem to be the cases in which ignorant purchasers were concerned—he allowed the mortgage to stand as a lien against the property. Many of them learned for the first time yesterday, upon the service of the summons, that their title was subject to a mortgage equal to half the value of their property. Some of them, since acquiring the property, have succeeded in accumulating enough to put up houses upon their lots, a fact which adds immeasurably to the hardship of their situation. The feeling against Wakeman because of the alleged fraud is very bitter. Frank Margaret Monaghan, who lives on Bishop street, and against whom suit has been brought, the following statement by saying between her tears that the foreclosure must rob her little ones of their little inheritance. She said she had bought the lot on Bishop street from Mr. Wakeman five years ago for $850; she understood, either from his silence or from what Wakeman expressly said, that there was no incumbrance on the land; she paid him $250, and he agreed to give her five years to pay the balance; she employed a builder named Hahn to put up a building for her, and gave Hahn a mortgage for $1,400 to secure part of the money she owed him for the building; Hahn was too poor to carry the mortgage, and it was assigned to Wakeman; she made to Wakeman the payments due on the Hahn mortgage. Wakeman demanded a part of the consideration money for the lot. She learned of the mortgage, and refused to pay it; thereupon Wakeman applied the money he had received on the Hahn mortgage as a payment on the lot, and turned the mortgage over again to Hahn. By this device Wakeman succeeded in getting money which she was to have had five years to pay. When she heard of the $40,000 mortgage at first she could not believe the story, but after having her title examined, was satisfied that she had been defrauded. She says that she will be unable to pay her proportionate share of the unexpected incumbrance, and she will have to sacrifice her children's little inheritance under the Sheriff's hammer.

This statement is given as a sample of numbers of others made by interested and aggrieved parties. There are seventy-five defendants to the foreclosure suit, of whom about twenty own or supposed they owned the title to their lots. It depends upon whom the loss will fall with particular severity are Michael Shine, Samuel Riley, William Wilson, Mrs. Monaghan, Thomas H. Clynes, Ann Doherty, Margaret Cunningham, George Almont, John McAnally, John Corbett, and Patrick Donnelly. Wakeman is well known throughout the State, and at one time ran for Congress.

A DETECTIVE ARRESTED FOR CONSPIRACY.

Detective Charles Becker, of Newark, who has been actively engaged in working up the Washington safe burglary case of late, and his wife were arraigned before United States Commissioner Whitehead, of Newark

CURRENT LITERATURE.

OUT ON THE SCAR.

Cold flashes back to the glowing west,
From the headland, crowned with gorses,
Silver gleams out from the sea's broad breast,
In the manes of the wild "white horses."
Like sapphire shines each clear rock pool,
Where brown, and crimson, and rose,
The sea-flowers, shy, and scentless, and cool,
Are wooed by the winds to unclose;
And the billows, like warriors ranking for war,
Steady and regular, sweep to the Scar.

Deep, and jagged, and cruel, and strong,
The rocks lie under the head,
While the breakers sing their mighty song,
The dirge for the mariners dead;
For thick I ween do the sailors lie
Down in the ocean deep,
With the wind's low sob, and the sea mew's cry,
For lullaby o'er their sleep;
Little they reck of the moan at the bar,
Or the fierce surf "calling," out on the Scar.

Many a token of storm and of death
Must lurk in those rocky caves,
Left, when the foam hides all beneath,
And tossed by the furious waves,
The gallant ship strikes hard and fast,
And the blue lights burn in vain,
And the rocket hisses athwart the blast,
And the fearless fishermen strain,
To force the life-boat, where crash and jar
Tell how timbers are parting, out on the Scar.

But calm to-night as a babe's repose
Do the tides and their whispers come,
Murmuring aye through the ebbs and flows
With their lips of creamy foam,
Murmuring on 'neath the rose-flushed sky,
Through the lovely gleaming of May;
Till the happy smile creeps to heart and eye,
Banishing all cares away;
And fret and turmoil fade faint and far,
From the heart of the dreamer, out on the Scar.
—*All the Year Round.*

A TALE OF HOMBURG.

The Lutheran cemetery of Homburg vor der Höhe has no special attraction for a stranger, unless it be the profusion of flowers which spring up round the graves. Roses red, white, and yellow, dahlias, geraniums, pansies, sweet william, and a legion of wild flowers, seem to mock with their gayety the sad shadows of the grave-stones. Many of the monuments stand in a small plot of their own, fenced in by a miniature palisade, and laid out in flower-beds and tiny paths, a space being left for a seat under a trellised canopy. These gardens are more generally left to the bounty of nature than to the care of man, but occasionally may be seen a sombre figure stooping over a flower-bed, or trimming the borders of some loved inclosure.

I was strolling one June evening amid the tombs and roses, when I saw the seat in one of the little gardens occupied by a man clad in deep mourning. An Englishman certainly, from his appearance, I at once judged him to be, before I had heard the voice of a little brown-eyed, ruddy child, who was toddling about the paths, and stooping over the flowers. Not far from the spot stood a man-servant, hidden by the arbor, from the view of the visitors to the grave. The occupant of the seat, who was a young man of neat, soldier-like appearance, was gazing vacantly upon the little girl, who was engaged in filling a wire-basket with flowers, picked with no small amount of difficulty. When filled, this was carried to her father, (for so I naturally guessed him to be,) duly arranged by him, and then laid as an offering at the foot of the bright green mound. This done, the child, clambering up to her father's side on the seat, asked him solemnly:

"Will mother like to smell them, father?"

"I am sure she will, darling," was the reply.

I was all this time concealed behind an adjoining monument, whence I watched every movement of the mourners, who had so attracted my attention. Presently the man-servant, coming forward, intimated that it was getting late, and, with an air of authority, mingled with respect, opened the small gate of the inclosure for his master to pass out. The latter, kneeling for a moment, with his forehead resting upon the cross, which sprang from some ivy-clad rock work at the head of the grave, kissed the name inscribed, and, followed by his daughter, who insisted upon shutting the gate herself with great carefulness, took the path to the entrance of the cemetery. As soon as they were out of sight I hurried to the spot which had already awakened in me a strong feeling of curiosity, and read these words, inscribed in gilt characters on a cross of white marble:

"Hier ruhet in Gott, Louise Margaretha Martyn, Geb. den 22 August 1849. Gest. den 3 Mai 1870."

On the reverse of the cross an English inscription ran thus:

"Here rests in peace Louise Margaret Martyn, the dearly loved wife of Cyril John Martyn, late a Captain in her Britannic Majesty's ——th Hussars. Born 22d August, 1849. Died 3d May, 1870."

After gazing sadly at these words, and noting much that I have described, I bent my way homeward in a saddened state of feeling.

It was easy enough to read a tale of sorrow in what I had seen; but there was something more to be read between the lines, I felt sure. The expression of the widower's face, and the authoritative manner of the servant, could not but mean something. However, I soon afterward entered the gardens of the Kurhaus, and mingled with the crowd of promenaders. My friend, Dr. Fichte, had asked me to sup with him that evening; he would be sure to know something about the Martyns, if there was anything worth telling, so that I did not fail to avail myself of his invitation. After our pleasant little meal, when the doctor had pulled down from the wall a China pipe, with a stem as tall as himself, and I had filled my own pipe with caporal, I told him what I had seen in the cemetery.

"Ah! there's a sad story about them, my friend, almost too sad for a happy meeting like the present; but you shall hear it. It was in 1869, somewhat early in the season, that an English gentleman, named Martyn, called upon me for advice. He was a strong-looking man of athletic build, and had one of your regular English faces, expressive of coolness and resolve. From his appearance I should have said that there was not a healthier man in Homburg, nor was it easy for me, after a careful examination, to discover his ailment. But I need not tell you that it is often the physician's duty to devote his attention to an imaginary sickness, and to listen with as interested an air to delusions as to real suffering. Without entering into any technical details, it will be enough for me to say that my patient described himself as suffering from general debility and lack of energy. He said he was always losing ground, that luck was against him, and that there must be some one thing radically wrong in his constitution, which prevented his playing a successful part in the world. He had tried all sorts of systems, as he called them, but they had failed miserably, and he was now a broken-down man. He assured me that he had no mental cause of anxiety, that he was perfectly happy in his domestic relations, and that he was not in any degree hypochondriacal. I prescribed for him a course of bathing, early hours, and regular exercise, and, on his taking leave, begged for my wife to be allowed to make the acquaintance of Mrs. Martyn. This request, you must understand, I made from a desire to have a few words' conversation with my patient's wife regarding his case. But as he grew fidgety and nervous on my making the proposal, I bade him good-bye with the hope of seeing him again in my own house. His manner had tended to confirm my rising apprehension that my patient's disease was not of such a nature as we can minister to, and, after a second prolonged visit from him, I felt the absolute necessity of putting myself into personal communication with his wife. I had already made her acquaintance in the gardens, and had been struck by her singular grace and sad beauty of expression. I called at their lodgings one day after my afternoon's work, and was ushered at once into a small room at the top of the house, which was in Dorotheenstrasse, a street not much frequented, as you know, by your countrymen. I found Martyn and his wife seated opposite to each other at a small table, on which was placed an oval board covered with green cloth, and marked with the plan of a *rouge-et-noir* table. Opposite Mrs. Martyn, who was acting as croupier, was placed the *inventaire* of the bank, consisting of rouleaux of gold and silver, two small boxes with compartments for various pieces of money, the *talon* of white marble for the *taille* of six packs of cards to stand on, and the basket into which the used cards were thrown. Martyn's back was turned toward me as I entered the room; his wife faced me, so that I caught at once her glance of anguish and anxiety, revealing in a moment the nature of her husband's ailment, which I had suspected to be beyond my power to cure.

'*Messieurs, faites le jeu,*' called out the poor wife.

'Come, doctor, try your luck,' cried the poor madman, as he placed four gold pieces on the red. 'Our minimum is two florins, and I never go higher than a hundred.'

I put a couple of florins on the red. Mrs. Martyn called out: '*Le jeu est fait, rien ne va plus;*' dealt out in two lots the requisite number of cards; and saying: '*Rouge perd—couleur gagne,*' sweeps off her husband's gold and my florins, and takes some fresh cards from the talon for the next deal.

Bowing to the poor croupier, whose sad, serious face told plainly enough what it cost her to keep her poor husband thus amused, I said adieu to my patient, from whom, however, I had no small difficulty in getting away.

"My dear doctor,' he said, 'if you will put down your hat, have a glass of iced water by your side, and follow my play steadily, your fortune is made. The bank has only an advantage of one-third per cent., which is double the chance of the public tables here.' Then addressing his wife: 'Pardon, Monsieur, *voulez-vous bien me changer une note de trente-cinq gulden?*'

However, I pleaded stress of work; promised to return before long and have some steady play, and hurried out, my heart wrung with the sound of '*Messieurs, faites le jeu,*' as I went down the staircase.

In the evening of the same day I received a note from Mrs. Martyn, in which she told me that she would call on me between 7 and 8 o'clock the next morning. At the appointed time, after my last patient had left me, I found the young lady awaiting our interview. But before I go on any further, you must know what she was like. She was very tall and slim, too tall for beauty, though her natural grace and ease removed any awkwardness that excessive height might have given her figure. Her head and features were rather small, and the natural color of her face—then pale—must have been fresh and thoroughly English. Her soft brown hair was tied behind into one thick plait, which fell below her shoulders. As she swept into this room through the folding-doors, my great pity for her was for the moment lost in admiration of her beauty. Sinking down on the sofa, she burst into an agony of tears. 'Forgive me, doctor; I cannot restrain myself before you, for I know that you can feel for me. I was unwilling to take up your time, but knowing that you would wish to be informed of all the circumstances attending my husband's illness, I have drawn up an account of the few months previous to the accident which led to it. When you have read it, I will consult you again.' She then left me the narrative, which I will now ask you to read, before I complete the tale.

The doctor soon afterward left me absorbed in the carefully-written manuscript, which ran as follows:

'My dear husband had not a fault, as I thought, when I married him. Accomplished, good-humored, handsome; every one loved him, and our first year's married life was unclouded by a speck of trouble. We had spent our Winter's leave of absence in Germany, my husband having wished to collect information about the Prussian military system, with the view of writing on the subject. We stopped here on our return, and one day, by way of amusement, going up to the roulette-table in the Kursaal, my husband put a napoleon on No. 19, which was then the number of my years. Round went the roulette, the ivory ball rattled, fell into No. 19, and my husband took up thirty-five napoleons besides the one he had staked. Pleased, as he could not help being, his face wore an expression of something almost like shame, as we walked out of the rooms.

"I don't feel as if I had come by this money honestly," he said; "what shall I do with it?"

Amid various projects, he decided to give a grand treat to the men of his troop, and relieve the families in the regiment that stood in need of help. Sad news awaited us on our arrival in England. Owing to the failure of an assurance company, my father-in-law, who held a large number of shares in it, was deprived of all his fortune, and it seemed as if he must depend upon his friends for the very means of subsistence. My husband effected an exchange to a regiment in India, and we were spending the last anxious weeks in my old home. He had left me for a few days to go to town on business, and I was eagerly looking out for a letter from him during this our first separation, when at last came the wished-for envelope, with a foreign head on it, and stamped with the post-mark, "Homburg v. d. H." Fortunately I was alone as I read, almost terrified, that my husband had gone to Homburg with a view of winning a handsome sum of money with which to buy an annuity for his father. The success of his first venture in gaining thirty-five napoleons had in a sense demoralized him. He had now plunged into gambling; commencing to play with great luck, and winning five hundred pounds on the first evening. This was almost doubled the next day. He determined to leave when he had won fifteen hundred pounds, but on the third day he left off play with a loss of two hundred pounds, and on the fourth, the whole of the rest of his winnings was gone, together with the hundred pounds he had taken out to play with. The anxiety I felt to be with my husband, when I read this terrible letter, prevented my yielding to anything like useless grief; I got ready my traveling things in an hour, and telling my people at home that Cyril wanted to see me immediately on pressing business, I left our house in time to reach London by mid-day. Fortunately on that very morning a half-yearly dividend of money of my own had been forwarded to me in the customary way; I cashed this at our banker's, and after passing a wretched afternoon in London, of course all alone, I left by the mail train for Brussels. I must tell you that, wanting to rest somewhere, I had wandered into our academy exhibition of pictures, and had there been at first staggered, and then fascinated, by a large painting of a rouge-et-noir table, surrounded by every representative of gambling life. Long did I stand leaning on the rail before the picture, reading the history of every group, and finding my own portrait in a young wife endeavoring to drag her husband from the scene. In twenty-four hours after I had left London, as quickly as the letters travel, I was with my dear husband in Louisenstrasse. Oh, how pale and wan he looked! But the happiness I felt in once more being by his side to comfort him makes me look back to that meeting with more joy than sorrow. He kissed me so tenderly, asked how our little Edith was, and then, pulling a chair to the table, rested his head on his hand, and remained silent for a minute or two.

"O Louise," he said, "I have ruined you;" and then he broke down completely. When I had had some tea, I told him cheerfully we must then talk of business. I had brought sixty pounds in ten-pound notes, which would pay any little bills he owed, and take us home. But my husband would not speak, sitting motionless, with his face buried in his hands. At last, as I feared, came out worse news. He owed £150 to a banker in Homburg, and had bound himself to make over the proceeds of his commission, whenever he should sell out, to an English money-lender, who had advanced him a large sum at about 70 per cent. interest. I would not show my husband what I felt on hearing this; and hard as the struggle was, I tried to talk lightly of his loss. We must stay at Homburg until more of my dividends were sent to me, then hasten home, and hurry out to India, where we could live on Cyril's pay, and perhaps send some of it to his father. My husband got more cheerful as the evening wore on; and as we walked through the Schloss garden into the cemetery, he said: "Well, I shan't have to lie here after all, Louise, having shot myself through despair." Tired out as I was, I went to bed very early, and was soon asleep, when I was awakened by the noise of some one groping about near the dressing-table.

"It is I, dear; don't be alarmed," said Cyril, as I asked in terror who was there. "I am only looking for my cigar-case."

He seemed as frightened as I was, and his voice trembled as he answered me. The next morning, when I had occasion to open my purse, all my notes were gone, and there was nothing in it but some bits of tobacco-leaf sticking to it, as though it had been carried in the pocket with loose cigars. The purse had not been out of my possession till I had put it on the dressing-table at night. Oh, the sad misery of the thought which flashed upon me! God forgive me if I wronged him, for he knew not what he was doing. That money must have followed the way of the rest. Cyril must leave here at once. I would not stay for the remainder of the money I expected. That morning we had engaged horses for a ride to Saalburg, and I would urge upon my husband the necessity of his going away in the afternoon. We had hardly left the town when occurred the accident which deprived me dearest husband of his reason. My horse shied across the road at one of the little milk-carts drawn by dogs, and slipped quietly down into a ditch at the road-side, allowing me to step off without a scratch. Cyril sprang off his horse, and rushed up to assist me, when my animal, in his struggles to stand up, kicked my husband on the forehead as he had stooped down to raise me. From that moment he lay without sense or feeling for five days, with a great starred wound on his forehead, like the break which a stone makes in glass. Nothing but a slow, labored breathing and the irregular beats of his pulse showed that he still lived, for his eyes, though open, were quite insensible to the light. An operation of raising the depressed parts of the bone to their proper level had been successfully performed, and the symptoms generally seemed favorable to his recovery. It was not until he was unmistakably out of all danger that I thought of a consequence more terrible than death, and almost hoped that he might be taken from me if he was not to be restored whole. But it was not to be. His memory and reason were gone, and the doctors would not deceive me, they said, with the hope of a cure. We sent for our child, of course, and are staying here for a time, as my poor husband is amused by the people and music, and we have some very kind friends here. The history of that toy rouge-et-noir table is this: One day, during a quiet time, I ventured to take Cyril into the gaming-room. I had thought, poor fellow, that his mind was too much of a blank to have been affected by the sight of the play, but he became so excited and anxious to be continually looking on, that it was judged advisable to withdraw him entirely from the rooms. I contrived a miniature table for him at home, where we play with counterfeit napoleons. He is under the delusion that he is always losing money, and had often talked of going to consult a doctor on the subject, but had promised not to do this without telling me.

I have now told you our story, which will perhaps help to guide you in treating your patient. You will, I know, pardon me if I have wearied you."'

The foregoing narrative had so impressed me that the only words I addressed to Dr. Fichte, as he re-entered the room, were: "And the sequel, doctor? What befell this treasure of a woman?"

"I was naturally anxious," said my friend, "that the Martyns should leave Homburg without delay, their sojourn here being as bad for the husband's condition as it was painful to the wife. But there were difficulties attending this step. Mrs. Martyn, though she would have braved most things on the poor fellow's behalf, seemed to shrink most sensitively from the idea of meeting their relations in England. He was in good bodily health, she was greatly comforted by the society of some kind friends, and they were able to live here more economically than they could have done in England; so that it was decided that they should pass, at all events, the ensuing Winter in Homburg. We saw a good deal of them during those months. Martyn was quiet and tractable; and his wife would brighten up as she saw him romping with their child, or eagerly excited over a game of backgammon with my wife. It seemed, indeed, as though his mind might be healed, as it had threatened to be, filled up as it now was by care for her husband, and affection for her child. The hope, too, was ever present with her that the great trouble might pass away, and that this was to be but a sad chapter in the story of their lives. But with the Spring came more sorrow. April had been unusually cold, when a short Summer of great heat set in for a week. One day Mrs. Martyn called to ask my advice respecting her little girl, who had caught a cold, and was otherwise ailing, from having sat too long in the gardens. I returned with her to Dorotheenstrasse, and found the child struggling for breath, and showing all the symptoms of a severe attack of diphtheria. Capt. Martyn was committed to the charge of some friends, but his wife, I need scarcely tell you, could not be persuaded to leave her child's side. The next day the little sufferer was worse, and gave such manifest signs of sinking that it seemed unnecessary to prepare her mother for the end. For three days she had been by her child's side, giving it ammonia every second hour, fumigating the room, and changing the linen. She would do everything herself, from a feeling, as she told me, that no one would so faithfully carry out my injunctions. On the fourth day, when I knew that the crisis must come, the child began to mend, and in a few hours I was able to gladden the mother by telling her that all immediate danger was over. I urged upon her the advisability of now leaving the patient to professional care, as the fear of contagion still existed. But she would not move from the house; and as the child slowly advanced toward recovery, so she began to sicken from the same deadly disease. In three days all was over, her powers of resisting the complaint being exhausted by her previous labors. I followed her to the grave where she now lies, and have taught her husband and child to take a pride in adorning it. He is happily saved from the real consciousness of his loss. We see much of misery and vice here, but also something of the beauty of goodness. I have done.

Our pipes had long since gone out, while I listened to this sad story. I could not trust myself to revisit the cemetery.

I was at Homburg in the following year, and soon found myself at the grave which had so fascinated me the previous year. Another cross exactly similar to the old one, stood at the head of a very fresh mound, with an inscription recording that Cyril Martyn also rests here in peace. Little Edith was waiting in charge of the Fichtes, to be sent to her mother's relations in England.—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE LONDON MÆCENAS.—Eccentricity is the high mode just now. There are drawing-rooms in London which are perfect cabinets of curiosities. There are hosts and hostesses who adore intellect and art and literature, and "all that sort of thing, don't you know," for the same reason that they pet pug-dogs or cultivate old china. Every one knows the kind of houses to which I refer. On your first entrance into the drawing-room you are reminded of the scriptural entertainer who found his guests in the highways and byways of the city. You are in the midst of a surging throng of aspiring musicians, of artists whose canvas is innocent of the walls of Burlington House, of small littérateurs, of masculine-minded women, and of virgins who pride themselves on their power of satirical repartee, which is an euphemistic alias for pert rudeness. You see every variety of beard, of whisker, and mustache; every conceivable cut of coat and hue of dress. In a word, you are in an intellectual salon. "A queer lot," says your host under his breath; "but my wife, you know, goes in for this kind of business." Just at present authors do not rank particularly high in the favor of these butterfly patrons. For one invitation that old Lady Semperley—she is eighty if she is a day, and has still, the dear old thing, the pretty flighty manners of sweet seventeen—sends, for her very particular Sunday dinners, to a man of letters, she dispatches half a dozen to actors and artists. "These people who write so dull," her ladyship meditatively remarks; "I suppose they keep all their best things for paper!" What Lady Semperley likes is a lively rattle of conversation with the champagne, and a running fire of piquant anecdotes—"as piquant as you like, my dear"—with the claret. She is a woman of the world, and understands that sort of thing. "I shall not hang my head and blush, my dear, whatever it is," remarks this voluble old dame; and indeed, as regards the blushing part of the business, it would be strange if she did, for her ladyship paints an inch thick, and what is not paint is enamel. With continental, and above all with American littérateurs, the case is different. These are to be met with in great varieties in ducal drawing-rooms and at lordly dinners. The Marquis of Carabas would as soon ask an English journalist to dinner as his tailor, but much affects the society of Transatlantic bards and Parisian feuilletonists. The real Mæcenas of the day, the true modern antitype of the courtly and cultured premier of his Roman Majesty, Augustus the Great, belongs to no one of these classes. Very probably he is a gentleman of commercial antecedents, possessed by a parliamentary ambition. He has a great idea of the influence of the press, and is convinced that its writers must be a "devilish well-informed set of fellows." If you were to set Mr. Infelix Nummus to work at a ledger or an invoice, he would master its intricacies in a moment. Somehow or other, for the life him, he cannot understand contemporary politics. He hears about the education question, religious questions, the Gold Coast, the Eastern difficulty, the Russian Empire in India, and he asks despairingly what does it all mean? He reads a leading article, and finds himself more hopelessly at sea than ever. So he invites Pen of the *Banner* to breakfast, or Hack of the *Thunderbolt* to dinner. "It is astonishing," he observed, "how much you get from these newspaper men. I suppose one must pay for it, though," he adds, with a slight sigh; for Mr. Hack asked Mr. Nummus the other day to lend him a five-pound note, as he was "rather short that week," and the aspirant, after a political career, scarcely thought it discreet to refuse. When Mr. Infelix Nummus stood for the Deepdrally Burghs at the last general election, the members of that benighted constituency could not help contrasting the tenuity of Mr. Nummus' oratory with the rich eloquence of his address. It was not surprising. The address was written by Pen, with a bottle of Mr. Nummus' dry sherry at his side. Infelix is a thoroughly good-hearted person, a little ostentatious, but with genuinely hospitable instincts. He has a motive of his own in filling his dining-room with Messrs. Pen, Hack & Co., and the different members of their respective families, just as he has a motive in heading subscription lists, and in driving about a pair of high-stepping horses, of which he is secretly afraid. But he enjoys their society, and he wishes his guests well. When Mr. Infelix Nummus was last heard of he was going to take Pen in his yacht for a cruise to Norway; and on his return he flatters himself that he will be perfectly posted up on all topics of the time. As Mr. Nummus remarks to himself, "It is only what Disraeli did for Lord George Bentinck; and he did not even get a glass of sherry for his trouble."—*Belgravia.*

THE SOUL AS A BIRD OF PASSAGE.

My soul is like some cage-born bird, that hath
A restless prescience—howsoever won—
Of a broad pathway leading to the sun,
With promptings of an oft-reproved faith

In sunward yearnings. Stricken tho' her breast,
And faint her wing with beating at the bars
Of sense, she looks beyond out-lying stars,
And only in the Infinite sees rest.

Sad soul! if ever thy desire be bent
Or broken to thy doom, and made to share
The ruminant's beatitude—content,
Chewing the cud of knowledge, with no care

For germs of life within—*then* will I say;
Thou art not cag'd, but fitly *stall'd* in clay!
—*Emily Pfeiffer, in the Spectator.*

WHAT IS MEANT BY WORDS OF CUMULATION.—Where a succession of different races have dwelt upon the same soil, and have left on the map of the country the relics of their several languages, these have occasionally been found piled one upon another after the manner of a stratification. The map of England is sprinkled over with names in which the same idea is expressed in two or more different forms of speech. In Gloucestershire the Cotswold Hills are so called from the British word *coed*, a wood, and the Saxon *wold*, or *weald*, which means the same thing. In Somersetshire one of the most prominent points of the Mendip is called Crook's Peak, where the modern word *peak* is identical in sense with the famous old British word *crug*, a term so intimately associated with the selection of elevated spots for public transactions, that, according to Owen Pughe, *crug* became a synonym for *gorsedd*, "assembly." Near Shepton Mallett we find Dean Bottom and Downhead, names which remind us that in Saxon times "den" and "dun" were as familiarly coupled as in modern English are "hill" and "dale." In Devonshire, near Exeter, Pinho is composed of British *Pen* and Saxon *how*, both meaning a "height," German "höhe." A very remarkable instance of this sort of tautology is given in *Garnett's Essays*: "At the head of the Yarrow is a mountain called of old by the Celtic name 'Ben Yair.' To this the Romans prefixed their 'Mont,' and the Danes long afterward added their 'law.' The hill is now called 'Mount Benjerlaw;' in it *hill* comes three times over." When we call such names "tautological" we seem to imply that they were produced by the conscious act of repetition. How much of such a purpose there may once have been it is difficult to say; but it is plain that the stratified forms are preserved by those who are quite unconscious of the elements of their composition. In such cases as Windermere Lake, Pen-lee Point, Men Rock, it is possible that the authors of these forms were more or less aware that "mere" meant "lake," and "pen" meant "point," and "men" signified "rock;" but it is also possible that the addition may have sprung from a fresh and independent impression of the natural object in each instance. Inasmuch, then, as the term "tautological" seems to carry with it some implied conclusion on this uncertain point, some such word as "cumulation" may be preferable, as being void of any suggestion, beyond the plain matter of fact, that such names have been built up by the reiterated assertion of the self-same idea under varying forms of speech. The cumulation is not confined to local names. The same thing may be observed in the ordinary substantives. Thus *butt-end* is composed of the French *bout*, and its English equivalent, *end*. In Somersetshire a small fiddle is called *croudy-kit*, from *croud*, the old Welsh word for a fiddle and the modern *kit* of the dancing-master.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

A BIT OF HISTORY IN REGARD TO ARMED NATIONS.—Foreign officers, whose number and variety was so great that they might to some extent be regarded as the exponents of Continental military opinions, were disposed to ridicule the idea of England ever again undertaking an offensive war; "while, for defensive purposes," said they, "the insuperable obstacle of the intervening ocean, backed up by your fleet, confessedly the best in the world, must render you practically nearly impregnable;" and the Prussians emphatically added: "Why should we seek for fresh territories? Have we not a century's work before us in consolidating our recent acquisitions?" It would surely be sucidal to acquiesce in these doctrines. Granted that henceforth we shall be content to consider that violence and wrong perpetrated elsewhere are no concern of ours—granted that we only wish to keep what is our own—may not our own be so fair as to arouse the utmost cupidity of others, and while we have time should we not perfect our measures for its defense? It has been said that Mons. Prévost-Paradol the French Ambassador at Washington, whose lamented death by suicide occurred at the beginning of the last war, ere the fortunes of France were darkened, wrote a prophetic warning, which at this juncture of apparent repose comes home with peculiar force. "In the history of nations," he said, "there has never been an instance where a country which has raised itself to prominent greatness by means of the sword has been at heart willing to lay aside the sword when the emergency which first called for an appeal to it had passed away."—*Blackwood.*

HABITS OF THE GRASSHOPPER.—Prof. Humiston, of Worthington, Minn., describes the grasshopper's mode of depositing her eggs in the soil, a subject which he has had excellent opportunity for studying this year. The tail of the female locust consists of a hard, bony, cone-shaped substance, capable of being thrust into the ground from one-half of an inch to an inch in depth. Just above this, on the body of the insect and attached to it, is the egg cell. The grasshopper is able to push its conical tail down into the ground and leave it there, with the cell containing the eggs. The warm sun in the Spring causes the eggs to hatch, and the field is covered with millions of young grasshoppers, not as large as a kernel of wheat, just when the tender shoots of grain begin to show themselves above the ground. The damage they do is immense, for they remain a long time in one spot, and work upon the young shoots. Perhaps the best mode of treatment is "back setting," or plowing the field, and thus turning the surface soil, with its store of eggs, several inches under. This prevents hatching, and though not a complete remedy, is very useful. —*The Galaxy.*

THE DUKE OF REICHSTADT.—Prince Esterhazy told me a great deal about the Duke of Reichstadt, who, if he had lived, would have probably played a great part in the world. He died of a premature decay, brought on apparently by over-exertion and over-excitement; his talents were very conspicuous, he was *pétri d'ambition*, worshiped the memory of his father, and for that reason never liked his mother; his thoughts were incessantly turned towards France, and when he heard of the days of July he said, "Why was I not there to take my chance?" He evinced great affection and gratitude to his grandfather, who, while he scrupulously observed all his obligations toward Louis Philippe, could not help feeling a secret pride in the aspiring genius and ambition of Napoleon's son. He was well educated, and day and night pored over the history of his father's glorious career. He delighted in military exercises, and not only shone at the head of his regiment, but had already acquired the hereditary art of ingratiating himself with the soldiers. Esterhazy told me one anecdote in particular, which shows the absorbing passion of his soul overpowering the usual propensities of his age. He was to make his first appearance in public at a ball at Lady Cowley's, (to which he had shown great anxiety to go,) and was burning with impatience to amuse himself with dancing and flirting with the beauties he had admired in the Prater. He went, but there he met two French Marshals—Marmont and Maison. He had no eyes or ears but for them; from 9 in the evening to 5 the next morning he devoted himself to these Marshals, and conversed with them without ceasing. Though he knew well enough all the odium that attached to Marmont, he said to him that he was too happy of having the opportunity of making the acquaintance of one who had been among his father's earliest companions, and who could tell him so many interesting details of his earlier days. Marmont subsequently either did give, or was to have given him, lessons in strategy."—*The Journal of Charles Greville.*

PIG-FACED LADIES.—What are we to say of pig-faced ladies? There have been claims for many; but the search for their authenticity seems to have been as uncertain as Mr. Thom's search for reliable evidence concerning the alleged age of Old Parr and Henry Jenkins. Country fairs frequently announce them; foreign populations believe in them; and many exciting stories are told concerning them. One narrative tells that a newly-married lady of rank and fortune, being annoyed by the importunities of a wretched beggar woman, who was carrying a dirty, squalling child, exclaimed, "Take away your nasty pig; I shall not give you anything." Whereupon the incensed beggar retorted, "May your own child, when it is born, be more like a pig than mine!" Alas! the lady's child came into the world with a pig's face; grew up to be a woman, beautiful in form all except the face, but hoggish in feeding, and manners, and lived and died in a hospital founded and maintained by her wealthy parents. Equally veracious, we suppose, was the story of a Belgian gentleman who renounced the Church and embraced Judaism; the first child born to him afterward had a pig's face; but in later years, when the father recanted and the daughter was baptised, the face miraculously changed to human form. A third story is that of Janakin Skinker, born in Rhenish Holland in 1618, well proportioned in form else, but pig-faced, and having no other power of language than a grunt. She, or her parents, offered £40,000 to any gentleman who would marry her; many gallants came, but one and all begged to decline when they had seen her. Unfortunately, two printed pamphlets exist, one in English and the other in Dutch, each a counterpart of the other; but whereas in one she is said to have been born at Wickham-on-the Rhine, the other assigns Windsor-on-the-Thames as her birth-place: and we may not unwisely disbelieve them both.—*All the Year Round.*

INFLUENCES OF JUDAISM ON EARLY CHRISTIANITY.—There is no question that the earliest Christian Church was a Hebrew Church. There is also no question that it was an offshoot from this Hebrew Church which planted itself with exceptional vigor at Rome; and that hence Roman Christianity, from that time to this, has been strongly tinctured with Jewish elements, has blazed with Jewish intolerance, delighted in Jewish gorgeousness, and fallen a victim to Jewish realism; while Pauline or Augustinian, or Protestant idealism has struggled manfully indeed, but too often in vain, to overcome the deep weight of these lower ingredients in Catholic Christianity, and to assert for intelligence and freedom their true place in the Church. That this struggle of the Petrine and Pauline elements in Christianity is still going on under our eyes, as it has been going on in all ages, need not be said. But it is essential to the healthy solution of the problem that both views should be clearly understood. The lower, sensuous, realistic Roman type of churchmanship cannot be thoroughly understood without an understanding of the early Hebrew Christianity out of which it took its rise. Would any one, therefore, see how much, and how little, Romanism has to say for itself, let him go to the Holy Scriptures, and, putting aside their Pauline ingredients (St. Luke, and the Acts, and St. Paul's Epistles,) he will then find that he has left upon his hands (1) the Jewish Old Testament complete; (2) the literalism of St. Matthew and St. Peter; (3) the sacramental mysticism of St. John; (4) the ascetic moralism of James and St. Jude; (5) the gorgeous ritualism of the Apocalypse; and out of these Hebrew materials he might perhaps be able to construct, in its main features, the Roman system of religion. Reintroduce, however, St. Paul, and all this wonderful phantasmagoria begins to break up. Its unity and completeness is troubled. Pauline freedom, individualism, and intelligence, entering into combination with the previous Hebraizing ingredients, produce that vivacious and wholesome effervescence which we see going on at this hour in all countries where Christianity is really alive, and where the Scriptures in their completeness are really studied.—*Edinburgh Review.*

THE SNAKES IN LITERATURE.—There appears to be something in the zoology of snakes which has always confused the ideas of poets upon the subject; and as those reptiles happen to be one of the stock "properties" always in use by playwrights and versifiers, some very remarkable results have ensued.

Mr. Thomas Moore makes his Peri bewail the lot of humanity in these words:

"'Poor race of men,' said the pitying spirit,
'Dearly ye pay for your primal fall;
Some flow'rets of Eden ye yet inherit,
But the *trail of the serpent* is over them all.'"

If the "trail of the serpent" means only its passage over the flowers, it might be difficult to discover any consequences of such trail; but if it means the slime left by such passage, I fear that the zoology of the verse is poetical, inasmuch as the serpent of Eden was assuredly not a water-snake, and land serpents have no slime on their dry skins.

Mr. Tupper, in alluding to the possibility of drawing a bank or something worse in the matrimonial lottery, says:

"Perhaps some slimy snake has counted for an eel"—

referring, of course, to that most injurious proverb which describes marriage as "putting one's hand into a bag of snakes in search of one eel." But here, I take it, the poet is quite correct in his allusion, inasmuch as he may fairly claim the snakes in question to be water snakes, as shown by the company of the eel.

I don't know whether the passage in *Villette* has ever been noticed, in which Lucy Snowe describes the immorality of the French governess at her school as "rustling like a snake in the leaves of a French novel;" but the picture is perfect from the zoologist's point of view, as any one who has ever heard a snake passing rapidly over the dead dry leaves under the trees of a wood will readily allow. The "rustling" is precisely the proper word, as a snake, from the length of its body and the violent contractile efforts made by its method of progression over the leaves, makes a very considerable degree of noise in such a locality. A fact which I dare say Charlotte Brontë had often witnessed in her Yorkshire woods.

One of the poetical beliefs about snakes, frequently alluded to by the Elizabethan dramatists, appears to have died out. I mean the power of a snake diet to renew the youth of the eater. In Massinger's "Old Law," act 5, scene 1, we read:

"He hath left off of late to feed on snakes;
His beard's turn'd white again."

And again, in the "Elder Brother," act 5, scene 4:

"That you have eat a snake,
And are grown young, gamesome, and rampant."

I don't know that we are grown so much wiser in this nineteenth century. We still appear to believe in the possibility of being made "beautiful forever;" but now it is done by more scientific means, by "water from the Jordan," medicated baths, and by whitening our sepulchres; a lacquering over of the outside of the "soul's dark cottage, battered and decayed," with some flexible enamel.—*Belgravia.*

BIRTHDAY OF A PRINCE OF SIAM.—On my arrival I was conducted by the royal father in person to the princely nursery, where my astonished eyes were greeted with more splendor than Occidental orbs are often permitted to revel in. There were three spacious apartments communicating with each other, and on one side with an open balcony. The ceilings were of rare mosaics, and from them depended tiny golden lamps, their light so subdued by silken shades as to produce a misty, dreamy light very favorable to repose. Downy carpets hushed every footfall; velvet cushions and divans in rainbow-tinted embroidery were ranged around in pleasant niches near open windows; costly pictures were reflected by gleaming mirrors that hung from ceiling to floor; and all manner of rare jewels, curious and costly enough to have thrown an antiquarian into ecstasies, lay about on tiny tables of sandal-wood and pearl. Coming in through the open doors from the balcony, I heard the soft, sweet sounds of a Laos organ discoursing enchanting "lullabies" as if even a royal infant understood anything about music on its first day's advent. There lay, in the nurse's arms, the unconscious owner of all this splendor; while beneath gilded canopies, from which depended clouds of misty lace, were placed a crib and a cradle, each furnished with cushions and coverings of dainty white satin; and the important question I had been summoned to answer was whether, in accordance with strict European custom, the royal child should be laid to his first repose in a crib or a cradle! One smiles instinctively at such a question; yet it was not childishness in the father, but earnest forethought and grave resolve that had given birth to the query. It was but the first step in a systematic course of European training, the results of which are seen to-day. The writer of this sketch had the honor of naming that royal babe, and as the father had requested that the name should combine that of an English King and an American President, George Washington was selected, quite in accordance with the views of the King, who was an enthusiastic admirer of the character of Washington. The little Prince never had any other name, though his titles were legion; and now, in sharing the throne of his cousin, it is as "King George Washington," after which are affixed the array of imposing titles before given. —*The Galaxy.*

JENNER AND HUNTER.—A great man and social and amiable was Edward Jenner, the discoverer of vaccination. A chance remark of a Gloucestershire dairy-maid was the origin of his great and useful discovery. He was the son of a Gloucestershire clergyman, and on the expiration of his apprenticeship to a surgeon near Bristol, studied under the celebrated John Hunter. In 1790 Parliament voted Jenner twenty thousand pounds, as it appeared clearly from a report of the College of Physicians that, out of 164,311 cases of vaccination, there had been only three deaths. Jenner seems to have been a meek, gentle, and modest man, astonished at his own fame. The character of the man is well shown in a letter he wrote to Cline, who assured him if he came to London he would earn ten thousand pounds a year.

"Shall I," he says, "who, even in the morning of my days, sought the lowly and sequestered paths of life in the valley and not the mountain—shall I, now my evening is fast approaching, hold myself up as an object for fortune and for fame? Admitting it as a certainty that I obtain both, what stock should I add to my little fund of happiness? And as for fame, what is it?—a gilded butt, forever pierced with the arrows of malignancy."

John Hunter was a remarkable instance of natural genius discovering its true bent. The Glasgow cabinet-maker's boy was right when he left the plane and the chisel, and turned anatomical assistant, to be in time Surgeon General of the army, and, without a doubt, the first surgeon of Europe. On his great collection, now in the College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn Fields, Hun

...alled screch, and coated with wool; calico is ...ized and calendered by a certain process which gives it the appearance of the best Irish linen, clocks are sold without the works, and it would be impossible to enumerate all the things they adulterate. This class rob the mont-de-piété; the other kind of sharpers rob the merchants and wholesale dealers, and make it their receiving-house. Thus the hand-loom weaver takes away part of the silk, linen, or wool which is given him to make up, yet returns full weight by making it very damp in a cellar, or rubbing it on a preparation which adds to the weight. The working jewelers abstract some of the gold; the shopmen cut off a few yards from their masters' stock. The heads of houses complain bitterly, and demand that no new or unmade wares should be taken in pledge; but the Government considers that they should watch over their own clerks and men, as it would ruin many small capitalists had they no place where they could borrow on their new goods.—*Chambers's Journal.*

LORD PALMERSTON.—The life of Lord Palmerston may be divided into three different chapters, which are widely dissimilar in character and circumstances, but through all of which the strong characteristics of the man undergo no change. His identity is faithfully preserved; neither the disposition nor convictions undergo material alteration. He was never lost in the crowd of Tories in his earlier life, nor in the crowd of Liberals in his later years. Neither party obeyed or followed him, each was glad of his alliance; and at his close he ruled England for years as Prime Minister while party spirit was practically in abeyance, and the contest of party principles was suppressed. The first chapter of this history closed in 1830, when in the prime of life at the age of forty-six—an age at which Pitt had closed his career, Wellington and Napoleon had ended their military achievements at Waterloo—Lord Palmerston slid from nineteen years' official subordination to Portland, Perceval, Liverpool, Canning, Goderich, and Wellington, into a Whig Secretary for Foreign Affairs on the eve of the triumph of Reform. The second chapter closed in 1850, when the death of Sir Robert Peel terminated the long rivalry between that great statesman and Lord John Russell, and when Lord Palmerston's famous speech and triumph in the Don Pacifico case consolidated a position which soon gave him the leadership. The remaining fifteen years of his life—from the age of sixty-six to that of eighty-one—gave him a far more prominent place in the eyes of his fellow-countrymen than he had ever before occupied, and would fill at least half, if not considerably more, of a properly proportioned biography. It includes the final cessation of his departmental career; his unauthorized approval of the *coup d'état* of 1851; his rupture with his old chief Lord John Russell, his coquetry with the party of his opponents; his acceptance of the Home Office in the Cabinet of Lord Aberdeen, with his old subordinate Lord Clarendon as Foreign Secretary; and his final installation, when upward of seventy years old, with the acclamation of the country, during the Russian war, as Prime Minister—a post which he held for eleven years, with the exception of about fifteen months, when the greatest blunder of his life—the Conspiracy to Murder bill—led to the accession to office of his political opponents. This long career was almost uniformly spent in office. Only one lengthened period of opposition occurs, and that was during the five years from 1841 to 1846, while Sir Robert Peel was in office. In the thirty-five years previous to that date, and in the twenty years subsequent to it, the intervals of languishment in the cold shade of opposition amount to about an equal period of five years in the aggregate. During the sixty years of his public life, every Prime Minister except Sir Robert Peel solicited his services, some of them pressing upon his acceptance higher office than he could be induced to take. All of them except Lord Derby obtained his services, and upon all occasions he obtained his office with the approbation of his party and the public. There is no parallel in English party history to this unbroken prosperity and success. Though his birth and fortune were such as not in any degree to stand in his way, they were not such as of themselves to confer political position or any family claims to office. He won his position by his capacity, and by the confidence which his abilities and energy excited.—*Blackwood.*

DON QUIXOTE AS A REFORMER.—Like other reformers wise and virtuous, Don Quixote passes in corrupt and vicious society for a fool; he dreams of the possibility of obliterating lust, extinguishing anger, wiping out ambition, of doing good without the hope of reward—that pure morality of the Karma-Yoga system of Indian philosophy—of refraining from cruelty and wrong, uninfluenced by the fear of retribution. In short, he is a madman and this his monomania. In other respects he is like other men. Sancho gradually developes from the idle rustic whose day dream it was to enrich himself with a few maravedis, into the clever knave. A brave sight it is to see these two, inseparable as the body and the soul, joined to whom the Caballero del Verde Gaban, the representative of the man, forms a perfect Trinity. Sancho Panza, seldom unmindful of his saddle-bags; Don Quixote, always soaring into the sublime ideal, a noble madman doing wisely deeds of consummate folly; the one a follower of the Stoic Zeno, the other of the Cyrenaic Aristippus. Especially appear these traits in the second part, superior it may be in the judgment of the author to the first; but not so well received, from its want of ridiculous adventure, by the rabble, whose cry is continually "Panem et Circenses!" Retaining only as much of the satire of knight-errantry as is sufficient to bind it to the first, it is a treatise of practical philosophy, a collection of maxims, offered, it is true, generally in the guise of parable, which a wide experience has shown to be the most generally attractive, a judicious and sweet satire on humanity. The name of Don Quixote has been in later times, by a species of metonymy, applied to that rare monster who is ready to undertake a virtuous but unfashionable course of action, uninfluenced by self-interest. So Diderot was the Don Quixote of philosophical insurrection. Edouard Fournier calls himself the Don Quixote of historic truth. But the world has this consolation: Don Quixotism is becoming rare; for self-devotion, faith, and delicacy wane day by day. No ten thousand swords leap now from their scabbards to avenge even a look which threatens a woman with insult. She pursues her remedy at *Nisi Prius*. The age of chivalry is gone.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

THE TROUBLES OF THE DOUBLE GENITIVE.—The discussion was opened in September by an anonymous writer, who asked for some intelligible rule for the use of what has been called the Double Genitive. He denounced it as a barbarism; commended to our emulation the clearness and precision of the French; and held up also the example of the Germans, who say either *Wieland's Oberon* or *Der Oberon von Wieland*, but never use both of these genitives at once. We, on the contrary, not only say "Mr. Brown's tenant," or "a tenant of Mr. Brown," but we very frequently double the genitive by saying "a tenant of Mr. Brown's." Now, he proceeds to ask, of Mr. Brown's what? Of his house, or his land, or what? This want of precise meaning is sufficient to condemn the formula—which is not found in the best writers of the last century, though Miss Edgeworth describes "a glade of the park which opened upon a favorite view of the General's;" and Thackeray, still worse: "The brightest part of Swift's story—the pure star in that dark and tempestuous life of Swift's—is his love for Hester Johnson." The same contributor adds a list of other examples—enough one would think to shake his confidence in his own verdict. In the *Times* a reviewer has; "a chairman of Lord Palmerston's;" the correspondent S. G. O. says, "this letter of Lord Shaftesbury's;" a leading article has two instances, namely, "a motion of Mr. Hardy's," and "a motion of Mr. Bouverie's." The same objector further declares that it would be endless to cite examples, for that almost every modern writer has fallen into this vicious habit, which the critic, undeterred by his own list of authorities, still ventures to condemn, as a construction that is awkward and obscure, and not by any means to be encouraged.

Lord Lyttelton was of opinion that it was not a double genitive at all; that the word "of" was not equivalent to the possessive 's, but quite a different preposition, insomuch that "a kinsman of Lord Palmerston's" means one among Lord Palmerston's numerous kinsmen; so that the "of" is equivalent to "among." In this analysis he was confirmed by several other correspondents, and the opinion seemed to be that this peculiar expression is not tautological or cumbrative; but that, on the contrary, it [illegible] is explained by adoption], it followed, [illegible] therefore, that the expression must [illegible] some [illegible] of an object which was not to be presented as one among many. Lord Lyttleton holds that:

"'A kinsman of Lord Palmerston's means 'a kinsman among Lord Palmerston's (kinsmen);' and so of the rest. But 'life of Swift's' must be wrong, because no one has more lives than one. 'That will of my father's' is almost certainly wrong, because the presumption is that a man only makes one will, and 'a favorite view of B.'s' is suspicious, because the idea of a favorite rather suggests oneness than plurality. still it might mean 'a favorite view among those which B. usually saw.'

The point may be made clearer by substituting 'mine' for the genitive, being, in fact, the same construction. 'A son of mine' should not properly be used by a man who had no more than one son, though very likely it often is so."

(Whether "son of mine" and "life of Swift's" are really the same construction will have to be considered presently.)

Mr. Thiriold threw a new light on the debate by quoting some important witnesses. Among these, Sir George Cornewall Lewis says: "'A picture of the king' is a representation of the king's person; 'a picture of the king's' means a picture belonging to the king, *i. e.*, one of his collection." Archdeacon Hare says: "I confess that I feel some doubt whether this phrase is indeed to be regarded as elliptical. * * * If we were asked whose castle Alnwick is, we should answer 'The Duke of Northumberland's!' so we should also say, 'What a grand castle that is of the Duke of Northumberland's!' without at all taking into account whether he had other castles besides, and our expression would be equally appropriate whether he had or not." Mr. Thiriold proceeds to point out that there is a peculiar emphasis in the double genitive. He observes that if, instead of *Othello's* "Never more be officer of mine," you substitute "be my officer," you make it tame; that the title of one of our novels, *That Boy of Norcott's*, conjures expectations which "Norcott's boy" could not call up, while "That Boy of Norcott" would give an uncertain sound. Yet there is but *one* boy. Another contributor observes that "a discovery of John" signifies that John was discovered; "a discovery of John's," that John discovered something.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

VIRELAY.

Little winged god that dozes
On the petals crisp and fine,
Fly not with the falling roses!

Fly not, for my heart reposes
Underneath those wings of thine,
Little winged love that dozes.

Though the thicket-ring incloses
Not one rose-bud, child divine,
Fly not with the fallen roses!

Any rose-red flower that blows is
Harbor for thy heart and mine,
Little winged love that dozes;

And at last when Autumn closes,
And the shattered flowers decline,
Fly not with the falling roses;

I will weave thee Winter posies
Of chrysanthemum and pine;
Little winged god that dozes,
Fly not with the falling roses.

—*The Athenæum.*

OLD IRELAND.—It is impossible to regard, without some twinge of envy, this hardy, simple-hearted, pious, imaginative people, shut out from the storms of the world, and dwelling in a green, flowery land of their own, before her forests were, in Mr. Froude's language, "pared to the stump," and while her soil burst with power to feed their flocks and raise their corn. We can picture to ourselves readily the poorer sort of peasantry, picturesque, as they are to this day, in their rough woolens and friezes. Perhaps "caubeens" were not quite in character; and the short black "dudheen" was in the womb of futurity; nay, will it be believed that "the native" itself was not born, and that bad beer was the national beverage? But, in all other respects, they might sit for portraits by Lever or Lover. They lolled in little villages around the *doon*, or stronghold, of their lord; tended his herds; sowed, reaped, and threshed his grain, (never distressing in quantity;) swelled his retinue at the popular assemblage; raided with him upon his neighbors; fought for him at need; reposited upon his beer, and fed to their hearts' content upon oat-meal and milk. Craftsmen of all sorts had free quarters wherever they went. Wayfarers had ford-lights and lawn-lights to guide them. They might turn in for refreshment to the nearest *Brughfer*, or baffliе, of a village, whom the law bound to keep a vat of new milk and a vat of beer for the refection of travelers. The *Bo-airces* and *Ceilés*, the "strong farmers" of those days, lived in snug little thatched cabins on their farms; they tilled and reared stock enough to pay the rent and to supply their own kitchens. Here ended their care, and for the rest, they might hunt the wild boar or the red deer; feast upon sirloins and broths; sup upon cream cakes, or honey, and new milk. They had their prouder moments, too, when they exhibited in full fig at a kind of petty sessions, administering *urrudhas*, or customary law, among the natives; or when, like so many Warwicks, they strutted into the provincial *Dhawl* to elect their King. As for the Kings themselves, the rosiest "Home Rule" of the dreamers would hardly realize their condition, from the monarch who roystered in Tara down to the kingling who battened on his dozen plowlands in Donegal. Whoever paid the reckoning, beeves and beer, a pipe of wine now and again, venison, pretty girls, gold ornaments, silken dresses, and shoals of the very choicest boon companions—philosophers, saints, lawyers, poets, and jugglers—forever abounded in their little courts. Fancy this small inventory of guests around the table of one royal banquet-hall: Four provincial Kings, thirteen Bishops, a suite of nobles, foreigners, and hostages numbering sixty; three royal jugglers, and quite a plague of poets, judges, harpers, pipe-players, charioteers, equerries, jesters, guardsmen, cooks, and cup-bearers. It was a happy arrangement that every reveler sat at the foot of his own feather-bed; though the aspect of the banqueting-hall the next morning, if there was no soda-water on the premises, must have been sometimes overpowering. The revelry, doubtless, ran high; for the women were excluded remorselessly from the feasts, and immured in a realm of their own, which Irish gallantry, however, named the "Chamber of Sunshine." Yet we have no reason to think those old Irish Kings drank a drop deeper than many a royal tippler of more fastidious days, or spent less genuine hours enjoying the wild legendry of their bards or vowing penitence to their clerics, than many an august successor, who hires a box at the opera or mumbles through a service in the abbey. Peace to their ashes, anyhow; their hospitality was no cheat. We are told the doors of the royal palace were forever wide open to strangers, though, an irreverent writer adds, for very good reason—that there were no doors to be closed. By the by, it rather grates on one's nerves to find that the "Tara's halls" in which the immortal harp shed the soul of music were, after all, only a cluster of wicker-work shanties, quite the image of great, scooped-out, conical bullets—not to talk of the pigsty attached to the palace, and mayhap "the gintleman that pays the rint" himself ensconced in a snug corner of the mead-circling hall. Withal, if their majesties *did* wash their faces by dipping their heads into a tub of water, we see glittering through their history constantly the rough-and-ready royalty of the true king. When we hear "King Hugh bid an impudent bard, in Gaelic idiom, go to the devil, who, in the arrogance of power, demanded the very collar off his neck, we know we stand before a man whom Cromwell would have hugged and Mr. Carlyle warmed to. The respect paid to age in their courts; the esteem of learning, piety, and arts; the chivalrous tone of their legends; the simplicity of their manners; the jealous restrictions with which their power was hedged around—all are elements in a system which, however ill-adapted to modern wants, fulfills some of the grandest conditions of kingship. Even their wars were not appalling. If they were victors it was only a big herd of cattle transferred from one district to another; and defeat could not have brought many broken bones, their rough swords and blunt hatchets being, in fact, much more innocent playthings than so many well-wielded blackthorns.—*Belgravia.*

THE ORIGIN OF THE COUTTSES.—The Coutts family are of Scottish origin. They spring from Coutts of Auchintoul, a sagacious northern laird, one of whose sons did not disdain to seek a livelihood by going into business in the small and prettily situated town of Montrose. There, he in time became Provost, an office of local distinction which was held also by his son and grandson, in the seventeenth century. One of these Provosts, Alexander Coutts, had a large family of sons and daughters. Our interest is centred in Patrick, his fourth son, who, emulous of pushing out into the world, quitted Montrose, went to Edinburgh, and there occupied the position of a general merchant, importing and exporting goods, as early as 1696. Dying in 1704, he left the sum of £2,500 sterling—a great bequest in those days—to be divided among his children, two sons and a daughter, who were all young, and sent to Montrose to be reared by [illegible]

LEAVES OF TRAVEL.

LOWLAND NEGROES—LEVEE, PLANTATION, AND RIVER.

Two by two, the "roustabouts" from a steamer newly arrived at the New-Orleans levee tumble down the gangways, singing and shouting in half-barbaric dialect. They make their way among the piles of cotton bales, from which flutter dozens of parti-colored flags, designating ownership, to a low wooden shop, through whose narrow doorway one gets occasional glimpses of dusky forms flitting hither and yon. A plain wooden sign, roughly painted in ink, with the words, "Whisky 5 cents per glass," is nailed to the post at the right of the door. Now and then a policeman peers suspiciously in, or the mate of an up-river steamer comes cursing and fuming as if he had half resolved to commit a dozen murders, and thrusting his shock head into the entrance, yells out, "Any 'o my niggers yere? All them that's goin' to ship again be on hand early; d'ye hear?"

The darkies hear, but they give themselves up to the blissful feeling of freedom from toil, and, seated in the grateful shade, in the foul den, redolent of pestilential vapors, they drink up their wages at the rate of five cents per glass. Venture among them and you will be regarded with angry and suspicious glances, but you will see a picturesque grouping of crude humanity such as no other part of the United States can furnish. Retreating foreheads, some of which are seamed with scars; round, bullet heads, crowned with knotted wool, on which are perched old, crownless hats, or army caps which have seen the hard weather of half a generation; flat, sprawling noses; and restless, monstrous lips, always bursting good-humoredly into song, or even cursing with careless jollity—such are the characteristics of the faces. Here and there one sees an old man, withered and bowed, on whose uncouth features the hand of time seems to have been at work with kindly intent, molding the irregularities of the profile into something like shape.

The garments of the throng are a curious study in color and style. They are an epitome of all the "Cheap John" establishments from St. Louis to New-Orleans. They represent the charity of the whole people of the country, for they comprise much army clothing issued now and then with rations, when disaster comes to the dwellers on the lowlands. A stalwart black, in whose face the Congo type still asserts itself, wears a loose, baggy pair of trousers, made of the stuff familiarly known in the North as "bed-ticking." His huge chest is covered with a coarse flannel shirt discolored by the oil, the bacon, the flour, and the cotton-sacks with which the owner has grappled on his journey down stream. A leathern belt is girded about his waist, and a cotton-hook hangs at his right thigh. Perhaps, if you were to search him, you would find a razor or a long knife. Another, sitting near him, is literally clothed in tatters. His shoes are insults to his feet; they are not mates; he has trodden them over at the sides so that he can hardly walk in them. His clothes are filled with a hundred rents; his head is bare. But he guffaws with infectious gayety, and counts the greasy greenbacks he has just received, with no reference to anything save the power they possess of purchasing whisky, tobacco, and wild frolic at the colored ball.

Another—cleaner and seemingly more provident—is a great, laughing giant, whose mouth, stretching from ear to ear, is filled with glittering teeth that a Prince might envy, and whose form is as symmetrical as the bronze statue of a heathen god. He stalks from the shop, with his half-filled tin cup in his hand, to encounter a tall negress who comes to take him out of danger, and threatens "de whole heap o' trash wid de p'lice if dey makes her husban' drink any mo'!"

It being Saturday afternoon, there is much bustle on the levee. Fifteen or sixteen tall white steamers are receiving freight or passengers, and their captains are making haste that they may cut loose at 5 or 6 o'clock, and begin their journey up stream. The local packets which ply between New-Orleans and Natchez or Vicksburg present a most animated scene. Their gang-planks are crowded with seemingly endless processions of broad-hatted, long-bearded, dark-complexioned men—the planters from up river—who find much recreation in occasional visits to the metropolis, and in the "visiting" during the journey up. There is much amicable drinking at the gilded bars of the boats, much mutual ceremony in prolonged handshaking, and conversations interspersed with "Colonel, Sir!" and "Judge, Sir!" much politics, and, below, much banging and bestowing of freight, and cheerful singing from the negroes loading it. At the sides of the packets cluster dozens of "bum-boats," in which Sicilians or negroes stand amid luscious heaps of bananas, oranges, and a multitude of tropical fruits.

At last, just as the crowd on the gang-planks of one of the boats seems thickest, the sonorous voice of the mate is heard shouting "All asho' that's goin';" the planks are cleared in a twinkling, and begin to move upward as the tackle is adjusted; a bell tolls loudly; the steamer backs gracefully, but swings around with apparent helplessness, among the other river monsters. At last she gets into the middle of the broad stream, and the spectator on the levee sees the lower deck crowded with jubilant negroes, waving their shapeless hats, some of them dancing vigorously, and shouting adieux to the dark-skinned Phillises who lament their departure. As the boat begins her journey up stream, the clamor increases; the deck hands burst, not inharmoniously, into song, and the echoes from blacks on all the other steamers chime in with pleasing effect.

If you cross the river when the water is so high that it sweeps by the levees almost on a level with their tops, you will do well to get a stout skiff and a trusty boatman, and to choose an hour when the stream is not crowded with steamers. Leaving the New-Orleans shore, and making your way beside barges—where gaunt and wild-looking men are lazily bailing water, or sit with their naked feet in the flood and smoke their pipes as if it cost too much effort—out into the current, you will find that it would take but little to upset your frail bark. The waves are not to be despised, and the driftwood, coming down from the mighty forests thousands of miles above, must be skillfully avoided by the steersman. Now he comes within a hand's breadth of colliding with a huge, moss-grown, and half-decayed log, whose slippery side would afford no hold for the hands of him grasping for support if the skiff went over; now he dexterously escapes the swell which cuts across the river in the wake of a passing steamer; and now he mutters a "Fo' de Lor', dis yer's a heap of trouble," as the little shallop slides into an eddy, and swirls round and around again, for the moment beyond control of oar. Apropos of eddies in the stream, it is related that the people of Natchez, once upon a time, becoming irate with a certain gambler, tied him astride a log, and giving him a paddle and a bottle of whisky, advised him to make all speed for some point below. Thus compelled, the unfortunate card-player briskly plied his paddle, but plying the bottle with even more ardor, allowed himself to get into an eddy near the shore, in which he journeyed round and round, without being able to get out, until he was nearly starved to death. He was fortunately rescued, as he was giving way, by the crew of a steamer which was hugging the opposite shore, but whose pilots had spied him.

But your boatman drives his skiff out of the eddy, and now begins cautiously to approach the shore near a large sugar plantation. The water here rushes against the levees at a frightful rate, and you wonder why a group of negroes stands slouchingly on shore, doing nothing whatever, when it is evident that the aggressive current will soon gain admission. The stream is already far higher than the land on the other side of the levee. A sudden dasd, and it might turn yonder field into a lake, and the unpainted house, with its long verandas and its quaint roofs and windows, into an ark afloat toward the Gulf of Mexico. The skiff dances and threatens to upset, for the swirl of the current near the land is inconceivably powerful. The wharf, ordinarily high and dry above the tide, can only be guessed at; great piles of boughs and trunks of trees dance up and down, and threaten to demolish the boat. A dozen stout hands are outstretched as the skiff touches the bank. "Dis way, Sar," and the attendant blacks make low and respectful bows. You scramble out, slipping in the soft and sticky mud, which seems like an ooze scarcely safe to set foot on. The hounds yelp from their station in the yard, and a few huge-eyed children from the "negro quarters" come up to the wharf-house to stare, and to chatter about you.

As it is Spring, a rainy and a backward one, you find many plantation hands wandering idly about, some fishing from the banks, others promenading, and watching the State force of workmen engaged, some distance below the landing, in strengthening the levées. You walk down the embankment, a strong breeze from landward bringing to your nostrils the indescribable perfume of the orange trees, whose dark green leaves almost conceal the planter's house. A neglected garden touches your sense of order unpleasantly; but the grand oaks, with their mystic garments of trailing moss, which swing noiselessly in the wind, and the stretch of dark wood on the land beyond the plantation's limits, impress you wonderfully. You can fancy yourself already a thousand miles from New-Orleans, in the solitude of some new land. The negro girl who passes, carrying her shoes on her head, and bare-footed and bare-limbed, striding forward as if on a wager to win a pedestrian match, tells you, as you halt her, that she "don't know nuffin 'bout de boss. Hain't seen him dese ten days. Reckon he might be over in town; she done couldn't tell, nohow." And with a short, quick courtsey she passes on. The old man from the sugar-house, his tatterdemalion frock savory with reminiscences of long-vanished sweets, gives you much the same answer: "I declar, now, boss, you's got me now, sho'! Reckon I hain't seen Mass'—sence de las' rain, more likely befo' dat, do. Want to see de plantation. Dem dogs, dey don't bite. Hush you —— hollerin', you ornary pups! You's done gwine scar' all de fishes!" And the venerable darkey, surrounded by the hounds which come gamboling and barking around him, leads the way to the mansion.

A queer, old-fashioned house, with a certain antique odor about its little passage-ways, closets, and square parlors, carefully sheltered against the penetrating sun; a house much like many others on plantations in Lousiana, with a general air of desertion and decay, hightened by the bits of old furniture, scattered in angles and nooks, whence they stare like ghosts at the gaudy and vulgar present; a house made for a climate where one may live much out of doors. One likes to imagine how it was in the solemn, perfumed evenings long ago, when fair forms paced to and fro on the veranda, and costly dresses glittered in the moonlight; or when, as midnight came, and the whole earth seemed anxious to fall into sleep as soon as the fire-flies should put out their innumerable lamps, two voices told the old, old tale of love with the gentle murmuring of the unswollen river as a musical accompaniment.

But that is romantic. Does the old servant, who comes bowing and courtesying from the kitchen, like the new times better than the old? Rose's ebony face beams with embarrassment, as determined not to compromise, she says, "Wal, Sar, I can't exactly say, Sar. Dem was good times for us house-servants, Sar."

On the whole, not a cheery house as it stands now. Too dull; and when the doors and windows are closed, it seems needlessly to shut out the splendid wealth of nature; the cloudless sky; the thicket, which, with the delicate colors dimly seen through it, is a perfect Corot picture; and the beautiful, intense green of the grass. Let us look at the "negro quarters."

Decaying, also. Small rectangular cottages, ranged, like a German peasant village, on either side of a straight roadway. No ornament at the front; no garden; no cabbage yard, even, as on some plantations. The broken sills of the cabins abound with children, decently dressed, all eating corn bread and gnawing bones. There is no evidence of filth, but a general appearance of neglect in all the rooms, which are but dimly lighted. On some plantations the negroes wall up the windows which builders make in their new cabins. So, too, they pay little heed to ventilation in a climate where it is a prime necessity. They swelter all night in close cabins, and get chilled when they go to work at early morning. The draughts on the quinine chest on some plantations are astonishingly large. The negro does not seem to have learned anything as to caring for himself. He still expects the patriarchal supervision of the days when the master looked after the servants' health as tenderly as after any other of his investments. You will, perhaps, be struck with the helpless air of many negroes whom you meet in straying from plantation to plantation. They seem appalled at the new responsibilities which face them. How else could it be after such long years of dependence?

But, despite the rainy weather and the new responsibilities and the lack of money and the difficulties of the labor-system, they sing—these dusky laborers. If you stay about the quarters until evening, you may hear them crooning bits of melody which seem like white men's music bewitched by some Voudou charm. Some of their songs have a grace, a mournful tenderness, which their motions do not always possess. Many of the men and women are round in form and supple in limb, but they seem neither alert nor robust. Perhaps they are to fade away, as the Louisiana Indians did. Perhaps they are to revive, to take hold upon independent manhood and womanhood. You cannot prophesy one thing or the other from the individual instances of decay or progress which you may notice. This is the transition time; you must wait. The planters have not yet decided what to think. Meantime, the negroes sing—*that* you hear. It is the singing of a broken down race; there is a mass of lamenting in it; much hopeless confusion; and a great deal of ignorant passionate warmth. It you are inclined to comparisons, you may, possibly, as you are rowed back across the stream in the skiff, reflect that the singing you have heard is very much like the hues of the sunset which you one day saw coloring the western horizon, where the lowlands appeared to melt into the sky. There were no positive hues; each seemed hesitatingly to hint at its existence, and then to be frightened and to die into the one strong sheet of neutral flame in which the sun went down. So it was with the singing; there were hints at expression, at sentiment, at characterization—you might almost have thought that a new literature of song was to break from the dusky lips—then all died away into the barbaric glare of riotous and untrained imagination. The weirdness and incompleteness overbalanced the beauty.

Save once! That was when you heard a negro, in whose veins ran some slender current of Gallic blood, singing a French ballad! His rich, pure, voice gave new charm to the delicious rhythm and melody:

"Dans nos bosquets hote infidèle—
Petit oiseau, qui donc es-tu?"

If the race were educated, could it sing as the Louisiana black sang that song? Who knows?

THE BOARD OF REGENTS.

NEW PLAN PROPOSED BY THE COMMITTEE OF THE STATE CONVOCATION.

Under date of Monday, the 23d inst., Prof. J. Dorman Steele writes to the Elmira *Advertiser* from Utica, as follows:

Last Summer, at the meeting of the State Convocation at Albany, a committee was appointed to take into consideration the subject of the unification of our double-headed system of education in this State. The State Teachers' Association at its session in Binghamton appointed a committee of which I was Chairman, to unite with the former one in this work. The joint committee met to-day in this city. We drew up the outlines of a bill which is to be laid before the Legislature this Winter. It is proposed to commit the entire management of our educational interest to a State board to be entitled the "Regents of the State of New-York." This is to consist of nine members, and to be appointed by the Governor by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and to hold office for three years. The State Superintendent of Public Instruction to be appointed by the Regents, after the expiration of the office of the present incumbent, and to act under the advice of and to be answerable to that body.

At present, you know, we have a Board of Regents to supervise the academies and a Superintendent of Public Instruction to take care of the common schools. Each of these departments is thoroughly organized, distributes its share of the public money, and acts independently of the other. In Elmira we draw money from both, and are required to make annual reports to both. The Board of Regents is appointed for life. They are not selected because of any acquaintance with schools or school work, or taste for the subject, but simply as a sort of party or public compliment bestowed upon some very excellent gentleman. The board contains, happily, and almost by chance, a few, say six or eight, who are interested in educational matters. Still more fortunately we have a Secretary, S. B. Woolworth, and assistant D. J. Pratt, who have had long experience at the head of some of our best academies, and know exactly what we need. The Board of Regents have thus accomplished much good. Still, when one considers the amount of dead weight these active workers carry, and the number of the regents who have either outlived their usefulness in the board, or have no leisure to attend to its duties, no wonder that certain irreverent ones should style them a body of "Old Fossils." The feeling is general among teachers that we should have in the great Empire State, a system which should comprise under one organization a l the schools of the State, and at its head a small, manageable body of active, earnest school-workers. To bring this about is the work to which the committee above named has devoted itself, and for this we ask the earnest co-operation of all friends of education.

J. D. S.

FEW IMMIGRANTS INTO NORTH CAROLINA.

Gov. Brogden's message to the Legislature of North Carolina contains the following: "It is probable that, in proportion to the area and population, there are fewer persons in this State not natives than in any other State in the Union. It was hoped, at the close of the late war between the States, that immigration, bringing with it wealth, intelligence, and skilled labor, would be one of the means by which our prosperity would be materially increased; but this hope has not been realized. The number of those from other countries and States who have come to reside permanently among us is small, and I feel constrained to state that the immediate prospect of anything like considerable immigration to the State is by no means flattering. It would serve no purpose at present to dilate upon the causes that have diverted the tide of immigration to other regions, leaving so little of that tide to find its way into our State. States and communities grow slowly and live a long time. We must be patient and hopeful in this respect, as in others. The day will come when the unbounded resources of North Carolina will be more fully developed; when her great staples of cotton and tobacco will be manufactured in large measure here at home; when her comparatively hidden but vast mineral resources will be brought to light and utilized; when her forests of timber and her water power will be rendered available for wealth and prosperity; when her rivers will be made navigable as far as practicable, and her harbors and sounds will be whitened with her coastwise and sea-going ships; when her railroads, penetrating the Blue Ridge, shall bring to our marts the productions of the Mississippi Valley; when school-houses and churches shall exist in every neighborhood, sending out their light and their truth among the people, and when North Carolina, the land of a virtuous, enlightened, self-governing people, shall shine with steady and ever-increasing light in the galaxy of States. To this end, gentlemen, though it may be distant, let us all labor. Let us do our duty in our day and time, transmitting it to posterity as a sacred duty to do all that may be done to build up and improve our beloved State. We are not so much in want of immigrants as to desire that the vicious, the refuse of jails and penitentiaries, or the scum of Europe or of other States or countries, should settle among us. We wish that our moral condition shall improve with our material progress. Every immigrant of industrious habits and good moral character, who comes to settle among us, will be welcomed by our people. And while on this subject, permit me to express my gratification that emigration from the State has well-nigh ceased. Our people are becoming more and more satisfied with their condition, especially when they contrast it with the peculiarities and the hardships which are to be encountered in other communities; and the result is a pause in the tide of emigration from North Carolina, which I sincerely hope is permanent."

A FAMOUS RHODE ISLAND CHOWDER.

Some of our old readers, says the Providence *Journal*, will recall the late James Brown, a gentleman of genial and accomplished manners, some of whose social sayings have come down to the present generation, and shall not be gainsaid. The following is his receipt for a chowder, very famous in his day, and not altogether forgotten in ours:

ST. JAMES' CHOWDER FOR SIX.

Take six slices of good pickled pork, (pig preferred,) and fry them in the bottom of a good-sized dinner-pot, turning the slices till they are brown on both sides. Take out the slices of pork, leaving the drippings in the pot. Take seven pounds of tautaug, dressed, (leaving the heads on,) or ten pounds of scup, (tautaug to be preferred,) and cut each in three pieces, unless small, when cut them in two. Place in the pot, on the drippings, as many pieces of fish as will fairly cover the bottom of the pot. Throw into the pot, on the fish, three handfuls of onions, peeled and sliced in thin slices. Do not be afraid of the onions! Put in over this salt and pepper to taste, as in other soups. Then lay on the six slices of pork, on the top of the pork the rest of the fish; cover this with three handfuls more of onions peeled and sliced. (Nine or ten onions in both layers will suffice, though more will not injure it.) More pepper and salt, to taste. Then pour into the pot water enough just to come fairly even with the whole, or partly cover the same. Put the cover on the pot, place it on the fire. Let it boil gently and slowly for thirty minutes. It is to *boil* thirty minutes, not merely *to be on the fire* thirty minutes, and at all events let it boil until the onion is done soft. Pour in at this point about a quart (a common bottle) of best cider or champagne, and a tumbler full of port wine, and at the same time add about two pounds of sea biscuits.

Note—If, when the onion is done, you find there is not liquor enough in the pot, soak the sea-biscuit in water for a few moments before putting them in. I would recommend the practice generally.

After the cider, wine, and crackers are put in, there is no harm in stirring the whole with a long spoon, though it is not necessary. Then let the whole boil again (not merely be over the fire) for about five minutes, and the chowder is ready for the table. Before dishing up let the cook taste it and see whether it lacks pepper or salt, when, if it does, it is a good time to add either.

Note.—Also, never boil a potato in chowder. If you want potatoes, boil them in a separate pot, and serve in a separate dish on table.

This makes the "Rhode Island Chowder," according to the receipt of the late venerable James Brown, who, in his day and generation, was considered the most accomplished chowder-maker in the State, and in whose honor was instituted the "St. James Chowder Club," which boasts an antiquity of twenty-five years.

PROMIDENCE, August, 1849.

THE ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE.

The Springfield (Ill.) *Journal* gives a new and revised list of the members of the Legislature of Illinois, as shown by the official returns received at the office of the Secretary of State. The members it classifies politically as follows:

	Senate.	House.	Joint Ballot.
Republicans	24	69	93
Opposition	23	57	79
Independent-Reformers	5	27	32
Opposition majorities	3	15	18

CRIME IN SPAIN.

The *Imparcial* says that crime, according to the official statistics, has considerably decreased in Spain this year, in comparison with former years, and that this is owing to the fact that all the criminals have gone over to the Carlists, because, as such, they can rob and assassinate with impunity. This means, in fact, writes one of the Spanish correspondents of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, that crime has decreased on paper, but increased in reality, and that the power of the law has decreased in proportion to the increase of crime.

ATLANTIC CITY.

A WATERING-PLACE AFTER "THE SEASON."

From Our Own Correspondent.

ATLANTIC CITY, Saturday, Nov. 21, 1874.

All night long the south-east wind has been blowing over the sea, and for hours we have lain awake listening to the long roar of the surf and the thunderous sound of the great billows breaking upon the beach. The storm-wind brings with it oppressive thoughts of the thousands of miles of ocean across which it has come, lightened a little at last by visions of tropic coasts and dreamy Southern isles which it must have taken on its way. The young moon has for a time brightened and silvered the ragged edges of the dark, tossing, threatening masses of wind-swept clouds, and has made dimly visible for us the unquiet of the sea, and the solid wall of waters, poising itself for a moment before it rolls over, breaking into foam, and sweeping out everything within its reach into the mighty under-tow. We fall asleep at last, losing the consciousness of that solemn monotone, and waken to find the wind gone down, the weird moonlight and purple-black masses of storm-cloud which it had wakened into eerie loveliness, alike departed, while to them has succeeded a sky brilliant with sunshine, bending above the deep-green, sparkling waters.

Directly after breakfast we wander forth to the beach, pausing a little on the way to look back through the well-known avenues at the long lines of hotels and cottages which we have been accustomed to see crowded with life. Now it is a dead city—the mere shell of all that Summer pleasure or anxious quest for health. Two miles of houses built for Summer use, now, with but two or three exceptions, closed, and even these two or three are deserted. People there are who live here all the time, the greater part of them securing much of their frugal living for the entire year in the brief months of "the season;" but their homes are far back from the sea, behind the great caravansaries which monopolize all available space that looks out on the ocean surges. The inhabitants of these little dwellings may miss the grandeur of the Winter sea, but life must be cozier and more comfortable where the pines have a chance to grow into something of fullness and symmetry, denied to those which make their brave struggle for life among the sand hills near the beach, and so serve to shield the cottages nestled among them from the fiercest fury of the eastern gales. As we stand looking inland we remember a sheltered nook among these same pines, where we once went fern-gathering, and discovered a rustic school-house, given over to mosquitos at the time of our visit, but probably quite inhabitable during the Winter season. Let us hope so, for the sake of the bronzed and sturdy urchins whose bright eyes looked out on us from cottage door or window, or glanced up from their play at the roadside as we drove by.

We have but brief time, however, to give to memories like these, with that enchanted sea in the near distance offering its treasures of splendor and delight. It is a relief not to have the long line of ugly bath-houses marring the view as we walk down scanning the shore from where the tall light-house rises up, near the inlet, to the Sea-view House far below, boisterous and overflowing all Summer long with the troops of excursionists who can afford but a single day for ocean baths and breezes. The tide is going out, and we walk down the beach shading our eyes to bear the prismatic splendor of the waves as they reflect the broken sun-rays, while we look out to the irregular sand-bar, far out, marked by a double line of "white-caps" racing in and slowly receding. Still further away a few scattered sails are visible, transfigured into golden transparence. Then we turn and wander up toward the light-house, passing the spot where, some three years ago, after a night of fearful September gales

SINGLE VS. MARRIED LIFE.

MORE LIGHT ON THE HOUSEKEEPING QUESTION.

FAILURES AND SUCCESSES OF MARRYING FOR LOVE—STORIES FROM REAL LIFE, AND SPECULATIONS ABOUT THE IDEAL—A GENERAL SUMMING UP OF THE CONTROVERSY.

HOW TO REDUCE EXPENSES.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Allow me to add a contribution to the very instructive correspondence you have lately published—how can I reduce my expenses? Do as I did. Last Fall there was a little unpleasantness in business affairs, and I found myself hurt badly. In fact, I failed. I had spent $10,000 per annum for several years. I had a salary of $7,500 offered, accepted it, and informed my family that $4,000 was the limit of expenses; told them frankly that I proposed to take the lead and set the example. From that day I stopped smoking, although I had smoked early and often for twenty years, and enjoyed it, too. It had the desired effect, and every member of my family followed suit, and dropped some favorite habit with the greatest heartiness and unanimity. I apparently have as many comforts as ever, although I have not touched a cigar since that time, and I do live within $4,000 per annum, after more than a year's trial. You don't smoke? Well, you do something else. You have some foolish, extravagant habit, I know. All men have; and when you talk economy at home talk to some definite point, and take the lead and say to your family, Come! They will follow, depend upon it.

JOHNSON.

NEW-YORK, Monday, Nov. 23, 1874.

SIGHING FOR A HOUSE OF HER OWN.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Seeing that you have reopened your matrimonial controversy, I, too, feel a desire to have a finger in the pie, which, I must say, has so far contained some pretty tough plums for certain bachelors to swallow. I am a girl, only eighteen, not so very worldly wise, but I can give my own experience. I am the oldest of a large family, and as mamma is an invalid, the entire care of housekeeping falls on me. Oh! if you could see the stockings to darn, and the buttons to sew on innumerable shirts! I can cook almost anything, if necessity requires, and have been told that my cake was unequaled. My education has not been totally neglected, and I can play the piano and organ well, and think, if necessity should ever demand, I could support myself. As for dress, I have an allowance of $300 per year, which I find is ample to clothe me neatly and tastefully, but not extravagantly, to be sure. I trim most of my hats, and sometimes help make my dresses, which of course saves something. There is nothing on this earth that I should like so well as to have a house of my own, and I wouldn't care if it only contained two rooms, as long as I could feel that it was mine, and I its mistress. And I think my happiness would be complete did my husband meet me every morning with a kiss and a flower. And I can safely promise him that his home would always be in perfect order, and his wife never attending either sewing societies or Women's Rights Conventions. L. M.

NEW-YORK, Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1874.

AN INFALLIBLE REMEDY.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I wish to give the young housekeeper or bread-maker a universal law which will insure a happy, orderly, quiet home if obeyed. It is as short as the poet's, and as true. It is the system of personal responsibility. In the letter from a housekeeper on Sunday I was very much amused by her frank confession that she thought it essential to housekeeping to go up and down stairs so often; that a constant watch was to be kept upon the girl who made the fires to prevent waste in kindlings, upon the milkman to save the half pint of milk, &c. Just as logically should the President be by when every steamer comes in to see that the officer of customs did his duty; and, in fact, he is by in the person of law, which, among other things, takes into account the fact that there will be some pilfering. So the housekeeper should do with her girls, give fair wages, get capable women and keep them, as merchants do their valuable clerks, by making it their interest to stay. Don't grudge them evenings out, and if their individual work is done, let them do with spare time (unless you need them) as they will. Have a work for each, but when you hire a sheep's heart is matters understood that they will be required to attend to whatever the mistress may demand. Have the rule of the house understood at the beginning, the rule that each is personally responsible, and that the work is to be well done without constant reminders. Love will never take impertinence nor allow quarreling. As to the milkman, and, in fact, trades-people in general, the rule of personal accountability can avail with still greater certainty. If on setting out on your voyage as captain of a house you go to well-recommended dealers and have a little plain talk, to the effect that three-quarters means three-quarters, three pounds of lamb-chops, a rib piece, the best brand of flour, fresh eggs, mean all these things and nothing less, and you are decent pay, and let them see you mean business, I can assure you failure will be your own fault, and will be the result of your own relaxation of a rule founded on reason.

OLD CYNIC.

CHEAP HOUSEKEEPING A DELUSION.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

It is all boan and gush, every bit of it, this talk of going into housekeeping on a few hundred dollars per annum. Consider the item of domestic service alone. It costs, at the very least, $675 to lodge, feed, and pay one servant and one nurse; add to this the $195 which they will easily waste besides, in spite of the closest watching, and you have $1,000 a year for servants' account. All my married friends tell me that these wretched servants average $500, not counting occasional medical treatment and consequent expense of extra service. The cost of children, too, is enormous, considering their worth. A child over five years old cannot be medicated, educated, clothed, lodged, and fed, on an average, one cent less than $550 a year. Suppose—and it is not a violent supposition—that you have three of these children; this makes $1,650 to be put down for the little pleages' account.

Already I have figured $2,650 of expense, and we are yet only in the vestibule of housekeeping outlay. But it is said in your columns that our darling Viola must be her own cook, laundress, dress-maker, ironing-worker, housekeeper, waiting-maid, nurse, general bottle-washer, and errand boy. Since this is not only said, but actually carried out by many people, is it any wonder that a distinguished journalist and critic should recently have declared that "most marriages are failures?" When you drive a wife into such hardship, you strike out, at one fell blow, the very charm and illusion of married life. It is contrary to the genius of the relation. We should want our wife to spend two hours every day in the open air, in order to retain as long as possible the glow, freshness, and vivacity that so largely won us first to her side. We should wish her to occupy as much more time in mental culture for our common instruction and entertainment, thus to keep her mind active and bright, so that it could be possible to kill the evenings in some way other than by gaping and yawning them through. And when, as husbands, we come home at night, we should desire to find there an eager, enchanting companion, brimful of spirit, looking in every particular her utter best, and not a tired out, slippered drudge, in working clothes, with only her hair brushed up a bit, and her poor, dear face struggling a welcoming smile.

B.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS, Remsen street.

A STRONG-MINDED WOMAN'S IDEAL.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Since you are receiving confidential communications from so many unmated ones, will it be asking too great a favor to lend me your ear a moment? Unlike most of your correspondents, I cannot be suited with the type of persons whom they seem to admire, but require characteristics so out of the common run that all women tell me my expectations can never be realized—that such a man is impossible. Can it be that they are right?

Being thirty-five myself, I need some one over that age, of strong physique preferred, but I do not place so much dependence on health before marriage as many do, knowing by observation that a competent wife and happiness, with good food and contentment, frequently work marvels in the constitution of the man who enjoys them. He must have a fiery nature, powerful will, strong temper; an appreciation for good and beautiful things in living art and character. His "yes" must be yes, his "no" no; a man whom the cook will fear and no woman can wheedle, coax, manage, or manœuvre into doing what he does not approve, not even for the sake of having peace in the family; a man who can rule himself and his wife, whose approbation would be worth having, whose scorn could be terrible, yet of tender heart, loving nature, and infallible justice. Looks are a matter of small importance, provided he be cleanly and wholesome, with refined habits of person and mind. Education, culture, liberality of ideas are indispensable, while any income over $2,000, with good management, ought to suffice for all the comforts and most of the luxuries needed to make two people happy in a comfortable home. A good cigar or a glass of wine would not be tabooed, (a pipe is objectionable,) for I consider cases comes from prohibition, not from association. Respecting myself thoroughly as a woman, I wish the man I choose to respect himself as a man, even more than he would my good opinion.

In return I will bring the results of fifteen years' study of the sexes, their relations and requirements, with a decided idea of what happiness means and how best to pursue it in married life. I am quite satisfied that the right kind of woman will eventually, if not at first, make a home happy, unless in exceptional cases, the difficulties now existing arising generally from the lack of training in women, both as wives and mothers. With the ordinary routine of housekeeping, care of children, sickness, &c., I am perfectly familiar, besides having considerable experience in emergencies where skill, judgment, and nerve were demanded.

Men have always advised me to marry, and married man saying "that I owed it to his sex to make one of them happy, there were so few good wives, and men had so much to suffer;" so I suppose "an effort" must be made to put myself into the market.

C. D. F.

SHOWY BUT USEFUL.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I have been brought up in a luxurious home, surrounded by wealthy, cultivated, refined people always. After leaving school two years ago I studied and read by myself, devoted myself to music, for which I have a natural talent, associated myself with the *Helping Hand*, and tried to make my life a useful and happy one. I flatter myself that I am sensible, and yet how many young men shun girls that are the most sensible! We have a large house, family, and three servants to look after. In the absence of parents I have kept house for weeks for the "boys"—not shopping, (for that I abominate,) nor in having a good time generally with the house-money in one's pocket, but in keeping on the track "below stairs," keeping accounts, &c., &c. I can make a dress or suit stylish and pretty enough to wear any place, and with inexpensive material too. I make all of my underclothes, and trim all of my hats, which are pretty enough to wear to any reception. I rise at 7 and 7:15 always. I have regular duties—sort over, mend, and put away each week three large baskets of clothes, and live on an allowance; if it were necessary, could give items concerning a young lady's wardrobe which would astonish the bachelor who has been "fifteen years looking for a wife," and the regiment of poor unfortunates whose battle song they have adapted to the tune of $1,800.

Now, I do not write to be egotistical, but in behalf of many a young girl like myself, who goes out into society prettily dressed, and who, because they have rich parents and luxurious homes, are supposed to have corresponding tastes and habits. There have been too many fears expressed on the Benedicks' side, and not enough truth spoken by us girls, so please do not deny us a hearing. And there are scores who, not that they are crazy to get married, as the boys always say, but who, if a strong, manly fellow with ambition and energy, and a bright, cheery disposition, should ask them to share life's burden and sorrows, would leave the luxuries behind and start where their mothers did, and who could make homes that would make every bachelor break the tenth commandment. ONLY A GIRL.

NEW-YORK, Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1874.

VIEWS OF A CALIFORNIAN.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I have committed matrimony in the first degree, with malice prepense and aforethought, and without extenuating circumstances. I have passed the Rubicon; I have plunged, I have crossed, and Rome is free no more.

I am a Californian, and, in the course of time, have laid up a pinch or two of gold dust. A few weeks ago I came East, not, you will understand, to "look for a wife," but to look for old faces and places. At the same time I determined in my own mind that if Heaven would send me a good, sensible woman I would take her. One of your matrimonial correspondents says he cooks his own breakfast and washes the dishes. There is hardly a man in California who has been there ten years who has not, at some time, not only cooked his own grub and washed the dishes, but washed and mended his clothes. I will not insult these men by saying that it is this experience which has made them so susceptible to female charms. There is many a man out there who in the East cared nothing for the ladies; but after being in California months without seeing a woman, he worshiped the ground on which one stood. To an old miner it sounds odd to hear a man say he has been "looking fifteen years for a wife," and has not found one. "Roughing it" may smooth down a man's character, while living always in an easy place may make his soul hard and his life fussy. So I married my washerwoman, and am happy. She is good, pretty, wise, and notable, and that is enough.

If your fifteen-year correspondent cannot suit himself, he ought at least to pay the passage of some good woman to California, where she could find a man that hasn't a sheep's heart in matters matrimonial. There are 120,000 more men than women in that State. Bring an average Californian to New-York and it would not be fifteen years, or fifteen days, before he would fall in love in this City of splendid women, and in fifteen more he would be married and on his way back to the Pacific.

SAN JOAQUIN.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1874.

MATERIALISTIC VIEWS FROM CANADA.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I see that a good many of your correspondents claim that a man can get married on $9,000 a year. Of course he can. Doesn't the money matter all depend on who and what the man is, and who and what the wife is? There are some who are helpless to marry short of $10,000 per annum; and others who can and do rub along, and just as well, too, for them, on $600 a year. Pray, where is the difficulty in this question? The amount of money required depends on the way the people intend to live; whether they will stay in town or go boarding, or try housekeeping, or locate near the rivers or near Fifth avenue; and after this is fixed, upon how expensive their domestic habits are, upon the size of their grocer's and butcher's bills, and upon the extent of their family. You cannot set up a limit of expense under which matrimony is impossible. Doesn't every man know the style of life he must lead in order to be happy in marriage? And if he can't afford this style why doesn't he keep quiet and say no more about it?

It is the glory of the law of compensation that a man who cannot be bored can stand any kind of a wife and any shabbiness of daily existence. Dear, matter-of-fact people, with "no nonsense" about them, get married every day in the week, and this dazzling hymeneal facility is one of their chief compensations for lack of fineness of organization. Washy-washy sentimentalists who think there is nothing worth while attending to before or after marriage except listening to what they call "the beating of the heart," are able to propose connubial ceremonies on sight and without delay. Indeed, freedom of wedlock is usually felt in proportion as common sense has been denied.

Last year I lived on Sixth avenue in New-York, and paid there $4,175 for my matrimonial felicity, and I know that nobody could live more economically than I did and yet have things pleasant and cheerful around them. I watched every single cent of outgo, especially as I had a business opening in a distant city, and wanted to find out exactly what it costs to live in a second-hand way in New-York. I urge everybody to stay out of marriage who has not got what is for him the requisite ducats a year. It is exceedingly creditable to your nation that you have an inexcusingly large class of men and women who would prefer to live separate rather than if, by living together, they must daily crucify whatever they have attained of taste, sensibility and refinement. In fact to the average man of this class burning at the stake would be far sweeter than the life-long martyrdom involved in seeing his wife gradually lose her gayety of heart and elegance of manner under the coarsening routine of a toilsome drudgery which he is powerless to arrest, and his young barbarians, who were at first heaven's own gifts, fast becoming, through a neglect he cannot reverse, the rude, impertinent nuisances that pass for and are thrust forward as "children" in these distracting days.

ONTARIO.

HAMILTON, Canada, Monday, Nov. 23, 1874.

LOVE AND SELF-SACRIFICE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Though sorely tempted on two occasions I had determined to hold my tongue in the "matrimonial controversy" now raging in your columns, but last Sunday's issue was too much for my good resolution. I can scarcely believe that some of the writers are entirely sincere; if they are, I hope, for the peace of "their circle" and the honor of mankind, that the single ones will remain so until their ideas undergo a radical change, and that those who are already possessed of "incumbrances" will not tell any one of it or further seek to disseminate their pernicious and rebellious doctrines.

As a result of the high state of so-called civilization in which we live, such restraint is imposed upon the intercourse of men and women, that both, but especially the latter, generally meet rather by chance than selection, their loves, and the passion, being the purest and noblest of all human ones, so far from acting under the influence of capricious appetites and habits, generally masters, or at least subdues, them to a degree that nothing else will, rendering the disposition pliant and capable of adapting itself to the circumstances of the case. Perfect love in marriage involves the surrendering of some habits and tastes on both sides, and it is only real love that can make this renunciation not only complete and without a sigh, but a very pleasure almost. It matters not what the sacrifice may be or in what condition of life it becomes necessary, love is always adequate, if genuine, and where this power is want-

ing, no attrition is, the passion is but a counterpart of that which the church substitutes in "holy matrimony" into which St. Paul forbids any to enter "unadvisedly or lightly, but reverently, discreetly, advisedly, soberly, and in the fear of God."

In the eye only of human law is marriage a "contract;" in the sight of God it is almost a sacrament, and it is sacrilegious almost to make the drawing-rooms or hall a matrimonial exchange for bringing together men who would woo, not a woman, but certain qualities in some woman according to their schedule, and women who would make "acceptances" only at certain "figures," considering their obligations at an end upon the consummation of the trade.

Then, again, marriage is not altogether so easy and delicious a way through life as the sentimentalists and castle-builders think—free from care and unruffled by anger. Like all other conditions here upon earth, it always brings with it care, sometimes anger, and not unfrequently great mental and physical agony; but in no other condition, when entered into as St. Paul commands, can love so rivet one heart and soul to another, or give such strength to good purpose, or bring such balm to aching hearts, and a happiness so sorrow can efface, and a "peace that passes all understanding." And, conversely, no other condition in life can bring such a desolate, uncomforted misery, such unutterable woe, and so continue all these through generations, when entered into without love and contempt to Divine law.

While this is equally true of all sorts of stations—of the humblest and most exalted, of the beggar as well as the prince—all other considerations and influences are essentially relative, and if A can keep his family on $500, or $2,000, or $5,000 a year, it is a great assumption to say that B can do the same, or, indeed, that any given sum, reasonably speaking, is necessary to support a man and his wife. It depends entirely upon who is this man and wife, and what sacrifices they are willing and able to make—what is the most they can do, not what is the least they require. RECTUS.

JERSEY CITY, Nov. 25, 1874.

WAITING FOR A PROPOSAL.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

Can you devote a few moments for the benefit of young ladies? I would say to bachelors there are plenty of sensible young ladies for them to marry. (I know a bachelor I would marry to-morrow if he would only propose.) But they think because we dress well and look stylish we know nothing of housekeeping. That is a mistake; there are plenty like myself. I know from experience how to keep house, (as we have no servants,) and can make bread, cook everything. I make my own clothes, my father's shirts, do the weekly mending, and find plenty of time to read, make calls, &c. I am twenty two, good looking, good figure, good education, can entertain my friends by playing on the piano or singing, and people call me amiable. So don't you think I would make some bachelor a good wife?

LOOKING FOR A BACHELOR.

NEW-YORK, Sunday, Nov. 22, 1874.

A BILL OF PARTICULARS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I do not suppose that I can say anything in regard to marriage and housekeeping which has not already been presented in this discussion, but the course of my own experience and observation makes me think that hardly enough stress has been laid by your correspondents upon this consideration, namely, that the pecuniary cost of matrimony really depends altogether upon the degree of civilization which the parties concerned enjoy. The civilization attained to by any married couple is best measured by the things which they cannot do without in order to live happily together. As people advance in the scale of existence, their necessary wants multiply; they must have better food, finer lodging, greater diversity of occupation, more taste and charm of surrounding.

Permit me to give the items of my own annual expenditure, as this will show what it costs to get married, and to set up one floor of *moderate* housekeeping in an apartment house in New-York. I make no pretensions whatever to elegance or show. My apartments are very modest, and are not in a fashionable neighborhood. As I desire to save all the money I can, I am living at the very lowest point of outlay consistent with any joy, comfort, and refinement of life. Some of the items, indeed, I am ashamed to say, come within the reproach of meanness.

Rent	$900	Hospitality	150
Table	900	Cigars	150
Servant	150	New furniture	75
Coal, wood, and gas	75	Merry Christmas	25
Wife's wardrobe	350	Charity	5
My wardrobe	200	Pocket money	150
Medical attendance	150	Vacation time	150
Church sittings	50	Sundries	100
Laundress	150	Interest	300
Stages, cars, hacks, opera, theatre, lectures, and books	200	Government bonds	900
		Total	$5,530

By "Government bonds" is meant the old gospel of saving something every year for capital, respect and against the stress of adverse fortune. This item is as peremptory, and should, therefore, be as large as any on the list, and the man who is not rich enough to make it is too poor for matrimony.

This list is not open to criticism from any of the following classes: those who have left the fashion, nation and privileges of metropolitan life and society, and who can peacefully vegetate in the country; those who ignore the idea of home in marriage, and who can, therefore, endure the boarding-house; pachydermatous persons, with barely notions of things, whom it is hard to disgust, and who can, consequently, wed and live robustly together in one room; practical atheists and superficialists, who love the clubs and gin-mills, but roar at the existence and expense of churches; those whose longings for literature are fully appeased by the signs, theatre placards, and lamp-post directions, and who have no more use than a mouse for any books, this list is for none of such persons.

But if it be objected, by anybody who cordially recognizes the necessity to some people of civilization in matrimony, that I must be spending, in the aggregate, too much money, I beg to say that this estimate is obviously incomplete. No provision is made, in the least, for the rising generation, and the no multitudinous element in their train. Nothing is said of many usual outlays, as for the occasional junketings and rides through the Central Park once a week, which every wise husband will wish to make, in order to pacify the wife when the honeymoon is all over. W. T. D.

NEW-YORK, Nov. 23, 1874.

MATRIMONY AS A SPUR TO EXERTION.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

There is no subject more beneficial to your general readers than that so recently discussed in the letters in your paper upon the subject of matrimony. I have lived nearly four-score years; have now ten children living, and am clear in giving advice to young men, not only to marry, but to let that be their main object as soon as they reach twenty-one years. Look to get a good wife—without money—then rely upon your united exertions for success and advancement in life. First begin on a basis of the most rigid economy consistent with health, then disregard the opinion of the rest of the world, keep within your income, contract no debts, be industrious in whatever your calling may be, and if thus properly supported by your wife your success in early life is not only almost certain, but your position as a man of influence will daily increase, and at the age of thirty you will probably be in a much more eligible position than those young men commencing life with you who had not married because they could not, in their own estimation, afford to do so. The great mistake of my life was in not marrying till I was thirty. Unfortunately I was educated to believe that a young man should first make a fortune before being married; at least the question in my mind was this: Suppose I make a fortune and marry and in one year I lose it. What then? Must I have a divorce? or can I see that a good wife would sustain me in adversity and help me to retrieve my affairs. The Commissioners of Bankruptcy in England reported that for thirty years twice the number of married men who failed recovered their fortunes again as compared with those who were single. This is easily accounted for in this way: When the single man failed he felt no urgent necessity for exertion, would take no offer that did not please him, and thus remain idle till he would lose his business capacity, and thus go to ruin, while the man of family ruefully seized the first offer that would better could be done, and thus kept his faculties bright and all ready for advancement. Bankers and merchants generally prefer young married men, if properly married, to those who are single, even at a higher salary, as the morals and integrity of a young man are safer under the guidance of a good wife than those of a young man thus unprotected.

At the time of my marriage my association was with young men of fortune, all unmarried. At once I informed them of my intended marriage, and that my expenses must be less when married than they had been while unmarried. At that time I had lost my property, and had not $1,000 left, and my wife had still less. She, with me, surveyed the ground calmly and judiciously, and we resolved to live within ourselves, and upon rigid economy. Every year my position has improved, till now my yearly income is more in thousands than I spent in hundreds the first five years of my married life. It was a painful duty when I gave up my old companions, but they, I soon found, approved my course, and to this day when I meet one of them, I receive twice the respect to which I am entailed. With young people married, there is no evil greater to contend with than false pride. To live in comfort, with economy, rather cultivate those who spend less than those who spend more. A young lawyer told me he had six children, and his yearly expenses were within $1,200. His case interested me, and I was able to influence business to him. Now he is a successful man, and is mainly indebted to the economy of a good wife for the improvement in his condition. In looking back fifty years upon young men then known to me, who had no property, and soon married after becoming of age, I can see that, as a general rule, they improved their condition much better than those who remained single always, or married late in life. Some of those who married young, before they had reached forty five years, had sent their sons through Cambridge, and saw them established in life, while they themselves were still young comparatively.

I have seldom seen a young man with a family stand idle till something "turns up." He will generally seek business, and give himself no rest till he finds it, while a single man will breakfast at the club at 10 in the morning, smoke his cigar, and then wonder business has not sought him out. Every man, married or single, should save something every year, or he may be considered without hope. The cost of cigars, theatres, and liquor would alone have made a man rich. BEN FRANKLIN.

A SIMPLE STORY FROM MICHIGAN.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Will you be so kind as to give place in your paper to the plain, straightforward story of ten years' experience of married life? It is an experience within the reach of every man, and I believe that if substantially the same plan were adopted and the same course pursued that from the start was adopted and has since been pursued by me and my wife, married life would be more satisfactory to all concerned; more successful, sweeter, purer, and nobler than I am painfully constrained to think it is now. I married my wife after a long acquaintance, during which she had proved a sincere and devoted friend and a sensible, practical woman. During our engagement our time was spent in doing something besides petting, cooing, and caressing. Our courtship was nothing if not disciplinary; we did not choose this discipline, we would gladly have avoided it, and yet as I look back now I can see that by means of it we were fitted and qualified for the graver responsibilities we were to assume. When we were married, in 1865, I was at home on a furlough; my visible means of support was the pay of a corporal, $16 a month. My wife, who had been a teacher, resigned her position the January before, having saved from her salary about $1,500. I was never a very thrifty fellow, never had saved much money, so when we joined hands our united capital did not exceed $1,600. I was married in March, returned to the army, was discharged in May, drew my pay of about $40, and came home with the purpose of taking it easy awhile. In July, 1865, I was offered a situation in New-York City at $10 a week. I accepted it, left my wife with her Eastern friends, came on to your City and went to work. At the expiration of a month my employers concluded I would do, and raised me to $15 a week. My wife joined me in September, and upon this salary of $780 we lived for a year. During this time we boarded. I remember that I paid $30 a month for my rooms, and $6 a week for my wife's board. I also remember that it did not cost me $20 that year for clothes, and my wife not any more, and recollect that my wife made me a fine business suit with her own hands.

After I had been in New-York one year I commenced housekeeping. My salary then was but $15 a week, and I suppose there are very few women of the present day who would attempt an enterprise of this kind on so limited means, and yet we lived very prettily and very comfy, besides providing for a little one, who was a very heavy source of expense. From our slender income we had to pay out at least $250 in order that our first baby might live, and so transmit our name to posterity.

After I had been in New-York three years my income became $1,200 a year, and never has materially exceeded this. Now, what have I been able to do with this limited income because I have had a practical, sensible wife, who, when she married me, did so with an earnest purpose to benefit, strengthen, and sustain me, and who never, not for an instant of time, has done anything else than benefit, strengthen, and assist me?

Well, her money remained intact until about five years ago, when, as her suggestion, we invested in a home, and with it was able to make the first payment. I suppose it was a more valuable house than we ought to have bought, and I do not deny that on account of it we have sacrificed a good deal of comfort and happiness; still, I think I never had so powerful an incentive as this house has been. I can say here it has helped me in various ways, and my wife has been a brave and faithful worker in helping pay for our home.

I cannot say truthfully that my married life has been absolutely free from alloy. It has had its imperfections, its drawbacks, and its disappointments; but I know whereof I affirm when I say that—because my wife when she said she would go the long path with me, did so with an earnest purpose to be a true helpmeet, and help bear the burdens of life—it has yielded far more of prosperity than adversity, far more of success than failure, far more of joy than sorrow. Very truly, yours,

ONE WHO BELIEVES THE MARRIED LIFE IS THE TRUE LIFE.

THE METAPHYSICS OF THE CONTROVERSY.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

DEAR SIR: The correspondence in your excellent paper on the "Marriage Question" has, from the first, had no more attentive reader than myself. Being one of the sort who do not rush into print directly they have found a "happy thought" or got interested in something, I have withheld my pen until now. There are certain general conclusions to be drawn from the letters of your correspondents that are of sufficient interest to allow of remark. Permit me to call attention to some of them:

1. When Josh Billings, or some other philosopher of like kidney, gave out the proposition that "human nature has very much of a muchness," he was very much mistaken. The fact is that human nature manifests itself very diversely in different individuals. Except anatomically and physically speaking, people are very unlike each other. In this fact is the key to the explanation of many—we might say all—of the discrepancies and contradictions that have appeared among your correspondents.

2. That these differences are increased by a difference of sex. Men and women, considered as classes, are not better or worse than each other, any more than the toast is better or worse than the coffee which you take with it at breakfast; they are only different from each other. This makes them true counterparts.

NEW-YORK, Sunday, Nov. 22, 1874.

3. But every woman is not the counterpart of every man, and vice versa. The application of these three propositions will appear as I proceed. I believe that for the average man and the average woman and for all men and women so far as they can find in the opposite sex true helpmates, counterparts—I do not use this word in any high transcendental sense—marriage is the healthiest and happiest state. There are some men whose natures hit so near the line that marks the average that they have little or no difficulty in finding wives to match them, and by parallel statement the same is true of some women. These are the persons who were born to be, whose fate it is to be married. Fortunately they are in the majority. I would have it understood that in my use of the word "average" I intend no depreciation of anybody or of any class. I intend to take things as I find them, to describe people as I understand them to be. This nearness to the average of humanity implies the possession neither of great goodness or large endowments, nor the reverse; it merely means that the qualities, the segment of human nature, be it large or small, which one has, are held in common with the great multitude of human kind.

Again, there are men whose natures are to such a degree eccentric that the probabilities are somewhat against their ever getting married, or if married, against their living happily with their wives. Such a person, like "A Bachelor" perhaps, may look for fifteen years, or for fifty, for the woman who shall suit him, without finding her, and it were better for him never to get married until he is quite sure he has found her, though he die a bachelor. But let such a one not suppose that the reason he has not got married is the smallness of his income, or the unreadiness of the opposite sex to make sacrifices for the sake of being married to the man they love. For I believe that women are in their hearts more ready and desirous to get married than men are to marry them. And as to income, there appears to be no sufficient reason why "A Bachelor" should not get married.

I might make a third class of those the orbit of whose nature, like that of the planet Uranus or Neptune, is so remote from the common centre that the possibility of their ever finding some one of the other sex with whom they can happily affiliate seems infinitely small. Yet some of the happiest marriages take place from among those who seemed to belong to this very class.

Nothing can be further from the truth than to charge this selfishness to the old bachelors and old maids who belong to this class. Who cannot from among the circle of his acquaintance recall instances of lives made beautiful by services to others that were more disinterested than those of a father or mother to their child?

If you do know of such a one—and you probably know of several—it is most likely that person is an old bachelor or an old maid. The surly and selfish man, the lazy and improvident man, the proud and ambitious man, the vain and thoughtless man—all these are sure to follow the examples of their betters, and seek to become husbands. One marries because he wants a home and some one to wait upon him; another because he wishes to found a family; another because he can't take care of himself; another because it is the fashion; another because he is foolish and does not know any better; another, alas! because he wishes to have some one to domineer over. I do not say that these are the only sort of people who get married—far from it. But I do say that after these people have been weeded out the old bachelors are not the least noble, generous, and self-sacrificing among the select company that remain.

I see no prospect that the differences which now separate people will become less in the future, but rather the reverse. The whole tendency of the age is toward differentiation. If this were true in an equal degree of both sexes the preventive effect upon marriage might be slight. But this tendency to individual divergence from a common type is much more marked in men than in women. It seems to me it cannot be denied that the scale which measures the differences between woman and woman is shorter than that which measures the differences between man and man, or, in other words, that women are more like each other than men are. The explorers in the realms of thought are principally men, while from the nature of the case, women, being essentially conservative, receive their opinions at second-hand from society.

I do not say this so much for the purpose of justifying bachelorhood—there is no necessity for my doing that—as to correct the notions of those who think that all men are bound to marry, and that if they do not marry it is because they are selfish or depraved. The practical conclusion is that while marriage is profitable and honorable for the many, it is not so for all. There always have been bachelors and there always will be. They are as necessary to the constitution of society as at present organized as any other class. Let society, therefore, care for them as a class as it cares for other classes, and not leave these their youngest sons, the lonely and so-considered unfortunate bachelors, out in the cold. I speak for the bachelors; let some one else speak for the maids, or "old maids," as they are wont to be called. Yours, M. D.

NEW-YORK, Monday, Nov. 23, 1874.

MARRIED FOR LOVE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your notice declining further communication on the subject of marriage delayed mine, which I now forward with the reopening of the controversy. As personal experience only is desired, I will give my own, with as brief a commentary as possible, and for the particular notice of those who advocate marrying for love, and also for "Sexagenarian," who tells the results of "transplanting to the city a country girl." I was an old-fashioned girl, and married for love a bachelor with a salary of $900 per year. I was young, unsophisticated, and with feelings as fresh as the wild flowers I had roamed among. He was city born and bred, with the habits of the majority of bachelors who have been "about town." He has since admitted he took me for my modest ways, and that very unsophisticatedness which he did not find among his city acquaintances of the fair sex. I was a good housekeeper, and familiar with all the domestic arts, especially that of sewing on buttons.

Having been brought up in the country, I also knew how to knit comfortable and well-fitting socks, which I set about at spare moments to do for my beloved, that he should never more know the discomfort of shrinking hose and cold feet. He fully appreciated my devotion, and ever after declined "boughten stockings;" and thus through love I acquired a habit of industry which admits of no abatement. As his salary was small I was most willing to live in the humblest manner, though it took some time to get rid of the cramped feelings in "apartments," after the free range of a great country house. But no sacrifice was too great, no duty too onerous, no care too heavy, for I loved. I, too, had explicit faith in my beloved, though I secretly confessed he had some habits which might be improved with advantage to himself, and with comfort to me. Well, as I have stated, his income was small, and as it did not increase I was forced to be very economical to "make both ends meet." But I was duly rewarded for all my exertions by his frequent praises of my economy and admirable management. Of course I could not afford much for amusements, but I was always glad to have my beloved go to the theatre, for having the advantage of being a man, the cost was trifling when he went alone. Then, too, I never was so selfish as to desire him to spend his evenings home when he had an engagement with some congenial male friend of his bachelor days for a game of cards or some favorite rendezvous, though I should have been pleased had he brought the friend home, that I might be edified and amused as well. He, having been the darling son of a fond mother, knew very little about waiting on himself, and it was a pleasure to me the task of hanging up his coat, taking care of his boots when he exchanged them for the ever-ready slippers, gathering up his soiled clothes after clean ones had been donned, for on $600 a year a *valet de chambre* was out of the question. But I would have thought it no humiliation to wash his feet for her in mind *I married for love*, and it was all very delightful and even romantic. It was my choice to make the fire, leaving my beloved to sleep on in blissful ignorance of how it was done, only reluctantly consenting to put on the kettle for breakfast. Since marrying for love I have become a good dressmaker and a tolerable tailoress, and it has never cost my beloved a single penny for family sewing. My family is three in number. I do all my own household labor, washing, ironing, cooking, baking, scrubbing, and therefore have no Bridget to complain of. Lest some of your correspondents should dub me a mere working machine, I will say that I find time for an occasional literary feast at the public libraries, and an artistic one at the free picture galleries. I have also contributed to the press a poem or sketch, for which, dear Mr. Editor, I am very poorly paid. I have been married a dozen years, and the same routine continues, and if my erewhile bachelor had exercised the same economy he thinks so admirable in me, we should have a snug little sum saved for a rainy day, even from six hundred a year. I still think love a very delightful sentiment, and if ever present experience whispers that reason and judgment work better results, I hush her right up with the merriest, maddest love song I would add that poverty and hard work agree with me. I grow fat to the admiration of my beloved, and it is my honest conviction that, had I married for wealth, I should have long ago become a confirmed invalid. Now doctors' bills are unknown. True, my once white and shapely arms are tanned red and are large at the wrists as at the elbows, and my once tapering fingers look like little mallets. But what is the delight of mere personal charms compared to the happy consciousness of being a helpmeet for man? I wish to assure "Sexagenarian" that I am not "worried to death because I have undertaken so much," for I married for love, and don't care a fig for a "visiting list." And though a little more money would be acceptable—say half of what "Bachelor," who has looked in vain for a wife, thinks too much to marry on under existing circumstances—I shall manage, as I have hitherto, to keep out of debt, and shall continue to do my duty toward him whom I accepted "for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer." This is no fancy picture, dear bachelors, and mine is not an exceptional case. And though the "girl of the period" is not likely to have a similar experience, I would say to her: Don't be afraid of the epithet "old maid." In concluding, I would simply ask, Who had the best of the bargain, its bachelor or the

RUSTIC MAIDEN?

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Nov. 21, 1874.

HOME TRUTHS FROM A GIRL OF SPIRIT.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

When I look around and take a just view of my young lady friends, I often wonder that men are willing to marry at all; and if men understood women as well as women understand each other, they would well consider the cost of contracting a life-long companionship with one of our American dolls. Dolls in every sense except the golden silence, (for heaven knows they talk enough). They must be dressed, admired, petted, indulged, carried about for show, and finally, if possible, married only to a rich man. A man with small means must not think of marrying such a pink and white beauty as mamma has been spoiling for these last twenty years. Mamma may be poor herself; she may be hardly able to "keep up appearances," but the darling idea of her morbid fancy pictures her child riding in her own carriage, with nothing to do.

Many, alas! too many, lazy, fashionable American mothers, in their insane vanity, (which almost destroys and eats up what little brains they have,) set a silly, listless example to their daughters of easy living, indolence, and extravagance, fixing the habits of deceit, by living beyond their means, dragging down the struggling husband to live the daily living lie, and, with a cruelty worse than the slave's whip, crushing out all manhood and love and respect from the wretched home. What with debts, disgrace, the fear of duns, the eternal nightmare, and general misery, is it to be wondered at that men rob, steal, and commit murder to pay their way to God knows where?

But if men choose to marry, let them build a sure foundation—look after women who understand the rudiments, at least, of housekeeping; women who will go into the kitchen; women who can make good bread, soup, and coffee, boil, roast, and make pastry; women who know that two and two make four, and can keep a daily account of expenses, and are not afraid to wear a smiling face because they have taken upon themselves the duties of maternity and helpmate.

Let women remember that a husband—yes, all, good and bad—needs and requires neat rooms, a clean table, (with a satisfied, smiling face at the end of it,) a good dinner, a clean, well-aired bed to sleep in, dressing-gown and slippers always in the right place, and, above and beyond all, a woman with tact, discretion, and a knowledge of when to talk and when to keep quiet. Let your husband smoke, give him a glass of wine, let him kick the cat, and do a little healthy growling if he feels like it. In other words, do not try to sulk him into misery every time he acts naturally. Because men will be men; and if you have brothers you can see that they are not all angels, and that they will have their fling. Let women remember that a loving and truthful he

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, NOV. 29, 1874.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

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NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

There seems to be no doubt that the President has offered the post of Minister to Russia to Mr. LOWELL, and that it has been declined. We regret that Mr. LOWELL has felt it necessary to decline this honor, but we are very glad that the President tendered it to him. It is a great improvement on last year's work in the way of nominations and appointments. It is not too much to say that Mr. LOWELL would have been the most distinguished Minister sent out by this country for—we should be afraid to mention how many years past. And we do not forget Mr. CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, who rendered memorable services to the Union at a most critical period. We only hope that the post at St. Petersburg will be filled up by some one who, if not so gifted as Mr. LOWELL, has as high a sense of personal honor.

One of the funniest things in the world is to see the rage into which the Jewish papers throw themselves when reporters describe any culprit brought before the courts as a "Jew." The *Jewish Messenger* of this week favors us and the *Herald* with a long rebuke on the subject. Now, we beg the editor of the *Jewish Messenger* to understand, once for all, that if he regards it as insulting to call a man a "Jew," he must be a very ill-informed and silly man. When you say that a man is a Jew, you simply say that he is descended from a very ancient and honorable people—from a nation which was already highly distinguished when the ancestors of Americans and Englishmen were wandering about naked savages. When, therefore, a Jew flies into a passion because he is called a Jew, we can only look upon him as a very unworthy member of his race. We advise the *Jewish Messenger* to study the writings and speeches of Mr. DISRAELI on that point. And as for describing offenders against the laws as "Jews," it is foolish to say "you do not call your own offenders 'Christians.'" No, we do not, because it is usual to give the *nationality* on such occasions. The word Jew is used, not because it relates to a religion in any way, but because it roughly and popularly describes a nationality or people. No insult is intended, and, as we said before, any Jew who is ashamed of the name of God's chosen people does not deserve to be a Jew at all, and we for our parts feel ashamed of him.

A more imposing ecclesiastical movement has not been proposed in a long time than the scheme looking to the assembling of a General Council representing all the Presbyterian Churches in the world, with the view of securing something like a common understanding between them. As will be seen from our news columns, the scheme has passed beyond the merely speculative stage, and is being promoted after an eminently practical fashion by a representative committee of Presbyterian clergymen from the United States and Canada. This Committee on Federation will hold meetings in New-York this week, and next year it is proposed to hold a General Convention in London to arrange the preliminary details of action. The general objects which the committee propose to attain by concerted action among all Presbyterian Churches certainly seem feasible and desirable. We should imagine that the chief obstacles to attaining a common basis of Presbyterian effort would arise in countries where the organization of the Church is complicated by relations to the State. In Scotland, for example, it would puzzle any outside observer to detect the differences which separate the three great Presbyterian organizations of that country, yet two of them, whose formulas and beliefs are as nearly as possible identical, have been vainly trying for years to agree upon the conditions of union. The third branch—the one established by law—is branded, as Erastian by the other two, and either of them would more readily affiliate with a Methodist or Baptist organization than with the Church from which their fathers seceded. Dr. MCCOSH must be perfectly aware of the fact that the Free Church of Scotland would not consider any part of the evangelical field of the world to be sufficiently covered simply because there was a mission of the Established Church planted there. There are many such difficulties in the way of the labors of the proposed council, but the plan is certainly worth trying.

The deaths from diphtheria, which were sixty-five for the week ending Nov. 14, and fifty-eight for the week ending Nov. 21, decreased last week to fifty-three. This was, of course, enormously beyond the natural proportion of local mortality from this cause; but it is something to be able to hope that the scourge of our City children has passed its most destructive point. Unfortunately, against the diminished fatality of diphtheria there must be set the increased prevalence of small-pox. The small-pox hospital on Blackwell's Island is filled to its utmost capacity, and the number of new cases reported last week was sixty-five. It will be observed that this epidemic has made very serious progress in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, on One Hundred and Sixty-second street and Eleventh avenue. It may be a mere coincidence, but it is curious to note that Gen. VIELE'S health map shows that one of the buried water-courses of the City runs close by the site of this institution.

The conviction and sentence of GUSTAVUS SCHWAB, for selling liquors without a license, seem to have taken all stomach for further resistance out of the belligerent "Protective Association." On Friday there was a genuine rush of liquor-dealers to the Excise Department, ready and anxious to place themselves on the right side of the law; yesterday the pressure continued, and by the end of next week the number of those prepared to challenge prosecution rather than pay license fees will probably be very small. Up to last week, the revenues of the Excise fund were very slender indeed, and including the large deposits of the last day or two, the first seven months of the Excise year had only realized $168,127. As this is barely one-fourth of the total income of the year, some idea may be formed of the large numbers who have still to settle with the Commissioners.

We observe that Mayor HAVEMEYER has received a few subscriptions in aid of the sufferers by the recent tornado in Alabama. It is to be hoped that these are but the forerunners of a list of donations worthy of the sympathy with which New-York regards the misfortunes of Tuscumbia and other places which have sustained loss by the terrible storm of last Sunday. No one who has read THE TIMES dispatches and correspondence from Tuscumbia need be reminded that a town, one-third of whose houses are in ruins and half a million of whose capital has been wiped out by an awful disaster, stands urgently in need of all the aid we can extend to it.

"FINAL AND CONCLUSIVE."

The Poland revision of the statutes, which went into operation as law last June, but not a complete copy of which can any citizen obtain, so as to read the laws under which he lives, makes strange work in such portion as we have been able to examine. This is particularly true of that part which concerns our merchants.

For example: The section numbered 2,931 declares that the decision of a Collector, as to rate and amount of duties, shall be *"final and conclusive"* against the merchant, unless within ten days after the liquidation of the duties he gives notice, in writing, on each entry, that he is dissatisfied with the Collector's decision, and, within thirty days, appeals to the Secretary of the Treasury. The section adds that the opinion of the Secretary on such appeal shall, in turn, be *"final and conclusive"* unless within ninety days thereafter, or after the date of the appeal, the merchant begins a suit in court. It forbids a suit, in any event, till ninety days after the appeal. The effect of this section would seem to be that, if the importer does not take all these several steps, the decision of the Collector is infallible, and the importer remediless in court or anywhere else.

But a subsequent section, 3,011, in the same revision, says, with equal explicitness, that any merchant who protests in writing against a Collector's exaction, "at or before the payment," *may* maintain an action at law to recover the money decided in court to be illegally exacted. No appeal is required to the Treasury Department, and no limitation on the time of suit.

One section speaks of "a notice in writing to the Collector, on each entry, if dissatisfied with his decision." The other section says, "any person who shall have paid money under a protest, in writing, signed by the claimant or his agent." Do both sections refer to the same paper, and if so, it is difficult to see why the Collector's decision is to be "final and conclusive," in section 2,931, if there be no appeal, and of another effect in section 3,011.

But in another section, 3,013, the "final and conclusive" disappears altogether, for the Secretary of the Treasury is empowered to dispense with an "appeal" to him, if he be satisfied the failure came from "circumstances beyond the control" of the person making the payments.

It is evident upon the face of these conflicting sections that old and new laws, repealed and unrepealed statutes, have been ignorantly mixed together in the revision. One section makes a protest necessary "at or *before* the payment," and another says it is sufficient if within "ten days *after* the ascertainment and liquidation" of the duties by the Custom-house. Which binds?

The whole subject requires another and more careful revision. Since the Poland law, the Supreme Court has had the subject of protests before it, on a dispute as to when the "ten days," in the old section, began to run. It was certain that the time was "ascertainment and liquidation." But which "ascertainment and liquidation," since the court finds two; one, approximate, to estimate duties for the bond, and the other, corrected, "at the time of the withdrawal entry." Without deciding which one it is, or if it be not both, the court leaves the matter with the statement that "the limitation of the right to complain or to appeal commences with the date of liquidation, whenever that is made." This was under the law before the revision.

Our importers certainly are entitled to have the law in this business not only just, but clear and unambiguous.

THE OCCUPATIONS OF GIRLS.

Mr. CARL SCHURZ, in his lecture on educational problems, the other night, said some very sensible, if rather trite things, on the subject of the education of women. Our correspondents on the marriage and housekeeping questions might, perhaps, wisely give them attention. That the home is the centre of the best social influences, that woman finds her truest sphere there, that the cultivation of the domestic virtues is of the highest advantage to the individual and to society, that a girl's education should be such as to make her a fit wife and mother—all these propositions will hardly fail of obtaining general assent; and when Mr. SCHURZ, bearing in mind the fact that all girls are not sure of becoming wives, and that many of them will have to depend for their support, for years or for life, entirely on their own exertions, declares his readiness to open to them every avocation for which their physical and mental constitution adapts them, he expresses also the average opinion. Nor will he find many to object to his declaration that "no system of education should stimulate in a woman the desire to work her way through life independently and alone." When he says, too, that he regards it as "the calling of women to get married," he puts, in a form of words to which, perhaps, they may reasonably feel repugnance, the real feeling of the vast majority of women. They do not wish "to remain alone," nor to "work their way through life independently." It is a hardship to ninety-nine women in a hundred to have themselves alone to depend on, whether rich or poor. Happy marriage is the end to which a good woman looks forward in life as the summit of her ambition, and it would be hard for any system of education to overturn the law of her being. But marriage being a matter of uncertainty to many women, it becomes a grave question to them what shall be their occupations for mere resource, or to gain a livelihood. The City has enough silly, useless, extravagant, and vain girls, as we all know, but it has more young men who are fonder of hanging about bar-rooms, clubs, billiard saloons, and worse places, than of remaining at home in the society of good and charming women. And against the sensible and industrious young men we can easily put an equal array of thoughtful and cultivated girls whose occupations are of the best sort. So much has been written of late years in criticism of girls that it is only fair to speak of facts that are within the experience of every man.

The truth is, City and country are full of girls of superior culture and moral excellence, earnestly engaged in trying to make the most of life. This was never so much the case as it is to-day. Were it not for these girls, OSGOOD, ROBERTS, SCRIBNER, HARPERS, APPLETON, and other publishers, would find a poor return for some of their best publications. They are many of them readers and clever critics, not only of novels, which, as THACKERAY says, all women and many men delight in, but of literature of the better sort generally. Languages they study more universally than men, and how proficient they become, CHRISTERN & SCHMIDT, and other importers of foreign books, can bear abundant evidence. Music also is a great resource to thousands of these girls; not trifling marches and rattling polkas, but the best of classical music. They may be encountered any morning hurrying, music in hand, to a teacher, and to long and patient practice. In New-York, Boston, Philadelphia, and other cities, they crowd the musical matinées and chamber concerts, and it may well be doubted if the best music would have received the encouragement it required to be successfully presented, if it had not been for these gentle critics and enthusiastic listeners. Others of them find occupation in drawing. Leaving out the large numbers of girl pupils whom Mr. EDWIN WHITE, Mrs. MURRAY, and other artists instruct at their studios, we shall any day find nearly a hundred industriously at work at the schools of the Academy of Design, where they carry off many of the honors; and there are more at the schools at the Cooper Institute. Many a girl, too, is the actual manager of her mother's household, and has fully acquired that art of executive control and easy adaptation to social circumstances and occasions, which is one of the brightest charms of a cultivated woman. It may be asked, what is the practical value to a girl of accomplishments like music and painting, or drawing? They are certainly of use in giving play to faculties that otherwise might rust, and in relieving the tedium of an existence in which there are not many opportunities for development. But they do more; they open up a source of pleasure to themselves and others, in cultivating the eye and ear, that will last through life, and in many instances they prepare women for occupations by which they may, and do, gain their livelihood.

Writing affords another resource, both of pleasure and profit. The trouble is that most women, like most men, do not understand that writing is as much of a trade as blacksmithing, that "genius," or fancy, or even thought, is not enough, but that skill with the pen, as with the pencil, must be acquired by long practice and after many failures. Yet the fact is open to every one's confirmation that a large share, we should say fully one-half, of the work in our magazines is done by women, and some of the best of it too. The literary capacity of many girls in secluded country houses is surprising, and it has its counterpart in that of many other girls who write on perfumed paper in Murray Hill boudoirs.

That girls like most of these would not make wives of whom men might well be proud, and who would be both helpmates and delightful society, it will be hard to convince anyone who really knows them. And they may be found in every country village, and in nearly every well-regulated home in in our own City.

THE AGITATION IN FRANCE.

As the time approaches for the meeting of the National Assembly at Versailles, most extraordinary agitation prevails in France. The hostility toward the Assembly was never more fully developed, more definitely pronounced than at present since the first meeting of that body in the theatre at Bordeaux. It appears, also, from the accounts of the political situation given by the fairest of the Parisian journals, that the cause of the Septennate has made but trifling headway since the Assembly last adjourned. The recent elections have, perhaps, given universal emphasis to the dislike long felt for MACMAHON and the people with whom he has surrounded himself; and the successes of the Republicans in electoral combats, which they had expected would bring them nothing but defeat, have greatly encouraged them to assail the Administration. They are tired of a Government which, as M. ATHANASE COQUEREL describes it, will allow a Legitimist, a Bonapartist, or an Orleanist, to act without risk, but under which a real Republican is in constant danger. They are especially weary of the Assembly, and consider it as the most distressing drawback, at the present time, to the prosperity of the country. Until they have succeeded in forcing it to dissolve, and to make way for another more directly expressing the will of the people, or for some new form of legislative body directly in consonance with Republican ideas, there will be little peace and less progress in the country.

The Commission of Permanence held, a few days since, what it announced as "probably its last session before the *rentrée* of the Assembly." The meeting, like most of those which have recently preceded it, was stormy and marked by decided aggressiveness on the part of the Republicans. The principal subjects of discussion were the measures taken since the adjournment of the Assembly against the liberty of the press. This subject seems at this moment all important in France. The public, which has for half a century been wont to listen without enthusiasm to the outcries of unfortunate editors arrested for expressing opinions contrary to those of the governing classes, is actually beginning to manifest an opinion decidedly in favor of the largest liberty of expression. No movement made by the authorities has met with such general criticism as the vindictive campaign against the Republican press during the elections. But weak apologies have been made for this partial and unjust conduct; and as they have allowed Bonapartist and Legitimist journals to flourish without any interdiction whatever, they have been held up to the people as conspirators, taking advantage of their high position to further the objects of intriguing adventurers whose main aim is their own aggrandizement. The only thing which has thus far preserved the Government from the most dangerous unpopularity is the contradictory nature of the reports said to be semi-official. The Republican voters, perplexed by a variety of rumors, have finally fallen into an attitude of dumb waiting; resolved, as soon as the Government consents to show its hand, to begin a vigorous campaign against anything which tends to still further diminish the chances of establishing the Republic definitely and finally. "As soon as it is established," they say, "all the other striving parties will become mere factions, existing only by sufferance, and we shall be ready to accord them vastly more liberty of speech and press than they have been willing to give us."

A country which dreads the return of its representative Assembly to active work would seem to be in a singular situation. France to-day trembles at the thought of the resumption of the Assembly's sessions. It signifies new turmoil and discord; a period when passions rage, and reason cannot be heard in the midst of the clamor. The MacMahon Government is reported as relying on a number of different plans for the pacification of the Assembly, from whose various divisions it anticipates all kinds of criticism. Some reports intimate that the Marshal will, in a message, lay before the legislators a programme of constitutional reforms which he is desirous of carrying into effect, and that he has already secured the promise of support in the presentation of this programme from various members. Others hint that a change of Ministry will be the only action of the Marshal. Still others insist that the stormy debates likely to ensue on the question of dissolution will destroy all opportunity for real action, and that constitutional reform, declaration of the Republic, and everything else that is desirable will not be achieved until the Assembly has been ousted by force, and new elections have been held. Anything like co-operation between the various divisions seems as far off as ever. The Left Centre yet insists that the recognition of the Republic must be conceded by the Right Centre before it will consent to an alliance; and until these two sections of the legislative body are united, no progress can be made. The Republicans, in spite of numerous reverses, are very hopeful, and will be exceedingly aggressive in the coming session. The important question for the Assembly to decide, if it remains in power, is, whether or not a project of constitutional law shall be adopted without at the same time declaring the Republic.

A CRUSADE AGAINST GAMBLING.

The gambler is essentially a wanderer. No sooner is his means of support cut off in one city than he migrates to some other part of the land, and begins his career anew. If a raid in New-York warns him that public sentiment is at last awakened against him in this quarter, he flees to New-Orleans, and airs his fine clothes and insinuating manners on the street corners there. The fraternity has an effective means of transmitting "warnings," and of mutual information with regard to golden opportunities, which is unequaled by any communication between the Police forces of large centres. A change of name and a fresh cut of whiskers gives the man branded in one State a new identity in another, which he at once improves to render his operations easier than before. Sometimes a bold scamp can continue his trade uninterruptedly by now and then changing from one part of a city to another. The Police of the Western towns generally lament any vigorous action against the manipulators of cards in the East, as it at once increases the number of gambling-houses in their section.

Chicago has been finding out, to its cost, that the rough and law-breaking element in the country has a very accurate knowledge as to where it is likely to be safest, and that anything resembling a policy of inaction in a city will bring to it a colony of the useless and dangerous which soon assumes alarming proportions. A year ago there was an indication that there would not be much vigor shown in the enforcement of the by no means stringent laws for the apprehension and dispersal of such bad characters as gamblers in Chicago, and the city has been fairly overrun with them since that time. Now people are crying out to the Illinois Legislature for legislation which shall protect all the cities in the State against the torrent of vice poured in upon them. They want a law like the "Professional Criminals act" in this State; or like the "Ninety-day law" in operation in Philadelphia, which results in getting gamblers and confidence men into jail for three months, or in making them give bail as vagrants and leave the city at once, whenever they are found in suspicious circumstances. Meantime the Chicago authorities have been asked to seriously consider a proposition to crush out gambling in that place by indicting the owner of every building in which gambling is tolerated. Those who have most carefully examined the subject believe that such a procedure would result in completely annihilating the vicious trade there.

It is only by continued action on the part of the municipal authorities in every large city in the United States that the gamblers can be brought to grief. At first thought, such action seems difficult, as in some States the money which wealthy gamblers handle is freely expended on local legislators, and buys their silence. But any determination on the part of the Police in the majority of the cities to "corral" the elegant card-sharpers of all classes, and to pillory them as vagrants, or to keep them wandering from place to place furnished with a species of "ticket-of-leave," and subject to constant surveillance by officers of the law, would soon drive these sharpers to seek honest employment, or to get beyond the reach of civilization. And it is probable that if such a movement was inaugurated, even the most lax cities in the land would be seized with a spasm of virtue, and, for the credit of their names, would join in the general raid.

The crimes which grow directly out of gambling are too numerous and too well known to require specification here. That thousands of unsuspecting persons, whose silly vanity and vacillating principle allow them to be grievously swindled, are yearly ruined in every great city by the vampires who flaunt their indecency in all public thoroughfares, is by no means the worst feature of the case. Many a mysterious suicide might be laid at the gamblers' door. Many a brutal murder is prompted by the fatal passion for play—that passion which has been stigmatized in all ages as degrading and dishonorable, yet which is pandered to freely in every large centre of population in this Christian land. It is time that a strenuous effort was made to drive the vice out of every public place, and to put the men who minister to it in such uncomfortable positions that they will gladly give up their chosen wickedness. Nothing but a united crusade throughout the most thickly populated sections of the country can accomplish it. As it now is, the efforts at purification in one city only result in increased demoralization in another.

MARRIED LIFE.

In the discussion of the housekeeping question, (not the bachelor and marrying question, which must be regarded as dropped from our columns,) some of those who spoke for the ladies seemed to us to take a tone rather too light and satirical for the subject. It is not difficult to be somewhat funny upon the troubles of a neglected *ménage*, or the prying of an exacting and fussy husband. But that is not exactly what is needed in this matter, which is a serious one, and is becoming more serious every day. And to judge by the letters of some of our correspondents, the difficulties of husbands are not likely to receive an easy or a speedy solution. One part of the trouble is that the duties of the relation are not clearly defined, or they are clearly defined only on one side. As to the duties of husbands, they are very clear, and not only clear, but so specifically defined that their performance can be compelled. A man is responsible to society and to the law for the support and the proper management of his family. He is, in the eye of the law, the head and master of the household; and so long as the law recognizes families and households, he must be thus responsible. The range of duties involved by this responsibility is so wide, and their nature is so exacting, that its proper discharge is quite enough to occupy the time and the energies of an average man in ordinary circumstances; for it involves the regulation and direction of the family, and the provision for its present and its future. This duty performed, it should seem that man should be absolved from further labors. Yet most husbands and fathers do perform others, and cheerfully, for the love they bear to those dependent on them.

As to the wife, however, there is no such clear settlement of duty or of relation. Law, written and unwritten, is very clear on all points which protect the wife; but as to her duty it is almost silent, except upon one single point, to which, in connection with this subject, it is not necessary to make further allusion. But a woman may neglect every duty that is hers, either as a wife or a mother, and the husband and father is practically without remedy. She may deny her children her love or her care; she may treat her husband's wishes with disregard; she may leave her house in dirt and confusion; and she may dissipate her husband's money and ruin his credit, and there is no court in which he can seek redress. Not that men would have it otherwise. Far from it. The love which woman was created to bear to husband and children is the only hold that a manly man would have upon a wife and mother. In most cases that is enough; in all cases it should be enough; and it may safely be assumed that wherever it was not sufficient, all other ties and measures would fail. Yet strange to say, women nowadays seem, (if we may judge from our correspondence,) inclined to diminish the sphere of their own wifely duties, and to leave them still more vague and undefined; while on the other hand they would increase the responsibility of the husband, and hold him (within his family, at least,) more closely to his household duties. One of our correspondents plainly implied that if a husband failed to meet a wife's requirements in regard to the provision for his family, and in regard to his attentions and his exhibitions of fondness for her, that she was thereby excused for neglect of her duties as a housekeeper, if not exempted from them entirely. Another as plainly required that a husband should inform his wife of all his business affairs and projects, and take counsel with her generally as to matters *out of* the household.

Now, this is all wrong. Let us not be misunderstood. It may be wise for a man to take counsel with his wife about business affairs and matters outside the household. It very frequently is wise in a husband to do so. But in the case of many wives it is not so, and in all cases there may be some circumstances that render it undesirable. The point is one that must be decided according to the circumstances in each particular case. There can be no general rule laid down in regard to it. But however it may be decided, it has no connection with the question of a wife's, a mother's, and a housekeeper's duties. Nor, we need hardly say, has the fact of a husband's failing to meet the wife's expectations, either as to money or manners. So long as the husband does his best for his family, his duty in that regard is done; and as to manners and attention, those depend generally quite as much upon the influence of the woman as upon the will or the nature of the man. A lovable woman will generally be loved and treated with attention. The radical difficulty in this whole matter seems to be this: that many women nowadays plainly do not see, or, seeing, disregard, the wife's first and great duty according to the old, unwritten family code, which was—that she should simply, and without question or protest, do her husband's will to the best of her ability with the means he placed at her disposal. This done, she was held not only blameless but in honor. When that is the law of a wife's action, matrimony and housekeeping have few troubles that cannot be met and conquered.

CITY AMUSEMENTS.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

The matinée performance which occurred at the Academy of Music yesterday will be repeated at the Grand Opera-house this evening. Its novel feature is one act from "Norma," which much-neglected opera many persons will, doubtless, be glad to hear, though but one act is part of the programme, and though Mme. Potentini is rather remote from the ideal, and not even very near to the conventional Druidess. We believe that, in addition to this night's representation, there will be a recital of "Faust" at the Academy, Tuesday. Then Mr. Strakosch and his artists depart, and, as they are likely to go to Havana in January, some time will elapse before their pleasant voices and faces are with us again.

LAST EVENING'S SYMPHONY CONCERT.

The second symphony concert of Mr. Thomas' present series took place at Steinway Hall, which was crowded in every part, last night. The programme was of the usual high order, and it was interpreted with the wonted spirit and precision. It commenced with a Suite in B minor, by Bach. This composition, recited for the first time by Mr. Thomas' orchestra, corresponds with the general conception of the nature of pieces of this sort: it is a series of dance-tunes, quaint and rather dignified, instrumentated with matchless ingenuity and contrapuntal skill, and decidedly interesting from an historical standpoint. The Suite embraced a "Grave" and "Fugue," a "Polonaise et Double," a "Sarabande" and a "Badinerie," and was interpreted with unimpeachable clearness and delicacy. Mr. Henry C. Timm, a pianist of the old school—filling the place of Mr. Mills, who is still confined to his room—contributed the second number of the evening in shape of an "Adagio and Rondo," in A major, by Hummel, a work quite characteristic, in its formality and purity of style, of that learned composer. Mr. Timm was greeted with exceeding cordiality, and was heartily applauded after a performance of which the style appeared contemporary with the piece. The first part of the concert concluded with an admirable rendering of Schumann's First Symphony, one of the most healthful and impressive works of that fitful man of genius. Its reading was certainly one of the finest efforts Mr. Thomas' band has ever made, a volume of tone seldom attained to being poured forth throughout the four movements, and the delicious scherzo being handled with a mingled vigor and gentleness, imagination and mechanical perfection, which we do not expect to hear surpassed. The second half of the entertainment included a vocal trio by Beethoven and a Symphonic Poem by Liszt. Mr. Thomas is not so happy in his choice of vocal music and singers as in dealing with his instrumental selections, and though one can award to the trio, "Tremate, empi, tremate," the praise of being, so to say, in character as a specimen of the *opera seria* music of the period, we cannot express warm admiration for its purely scholastic merits, or for its correct but rather colorless rendering. Miss Clementine Lasar, Mr. Fritsch, and Mr. Remmertz have excellent voices, but none of them have the mastery of declamation essential to the eloquence of such numbers as the trio. Liszt's achievement was "Die Ideale," modeled upon Schiller, and more conspicuous by the magnificent scoring, which throws a purple mantle over the composer's poorest themes, than by any appreciable beauties of thought. Many of the Abbe's works are preludes, and might share, with a valuable increase of intelligibility, that title, already bestowed upon one of his most widely known productions. Mr. Thomas announces for his third concert, on Jan. 9, a new Symphony by Raff, Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, some fresh excerpts from Wagner's "Die Walküre," and several minor good things. He also promises a special matinée for Dec. 19.

THIS EVENING'S CONCERT.

Herr Carl Formes, before departing for California, gives a farewell concert, which may be attended at Steinway Hall this evening. Herr Formes will have the co-operation of Mlle. Maresi, Miss Bock, pianist, and Signor Tagliapietra.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

The two operas bouffe presented by the Soldene Company have familiarized Metropolitan audiences with the light and agreeable entertainment they offer in an English dress, and although now and then the text may be less piquant than in the original, it is, at all events, free from offense. "The Grand Duchess" will be substituted to-morrow evening for "The Daughter of Madame Angot." This celebrated opera bouffe won great favor on the other side of the Atlantic, where the English version was originally produced, and the Soldene Company have won abundant laurels in its recital. So far as the accessories are concerned, it is certain that the opera will be brought out in such a style as to satisfy the most exacting critic.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

At Booth's Theatre last evening Miss Julia Seaman essayed the part of *Hamlet*. The programme announced that her interpretation would form strong contrasts with the impersonations of our greatest tragedians, and so indeed it did. It would take considerable space to enumerate those contrasts, most important among which were, in the matter of dressing, the use of a blonde wig, and in her action an entire absence of the traditional uncertainty and melancholy commonly supposed to be characteristic of the Danish Prince's character. The performance of Miss Seaman possessed a vigor of the most pronounced sort. One did not need to speculate upon her *Hamlet's* probable course from the moment he discovers the manner of his father's death. Were it not for the exigencies of the play she would doubtless have killed *King Claudius* on sight, and in a heroic way, too, which would have been highly gratifying to the groundlings. The well-known soliloquies of the personage betrayed no evidence of *Hamlet's* internal commotion as she rendered them; they were more akin to the petulant impatience of a boisterous and hasty-tempered youth, not specially restrained by the dignity supposed to belong to a person of *Hamlet's* quality. Miss Seaman has a voice and presence which are no mean aids to the assumption of male rôles, and we think that with their assistance and her boldness of style, East Side audiences would be delighted with her impersonation of characters of a certain type. Of the support afforded her little can be said. When such novelties as that of last evening are presented, people generally flock to see the principal performer. The cast included the principal members of the company....Mr. John S. Clarke will commence a two weeks' engagement at Booth's to-morrow evening. Mr. Clarke has but recently returned from London, where he is remarkably popular. He appears in this City in a new sketch by Mr. Byron, entitled "Red Tape," and in his celebrated character of *Major Wellington de Boots*, in Sterling Coyne's comedy, "The Widow Hunt."

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

As large attendances at a theatre constitute the true test of popularity, "The Shaughraun" must be accepted as the most successful play at present before the public. The house is not merely filled every night, but a difficulty in procuring places is the rule rather than the exception. The probabilities are that "The Shaughraun" will prove the most successful of Mr. Boucicault's Irish dramas. Although it deals with a well-worn theme, it possesses marvelous freshness and novelty. It is brimful of wit, its situations are unusually strong and effective, even for so skilled a dramatist as Mr. Boucicault, and its very scenes are suggestive of a wild and abounding spirit of romance. The popular verdict is that it is the best Irish drama ever placed on the stage.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

Mr. Boucicault's Scottish drama, "The Heart of Mid-Lothian," will be played at the Fifth Avenue Theatre until next Saturday evening, when it will make way for a somewhat novel performance. Our modern stage has accustomed us a good deal to adaptions from the French, but on this occasion Mr. Daly has drawn on the Spanish. The play is entirely new and is adapted from the modern Spanish stage. It is called "Yorick" and is a romantic tragedy. The drama on which it is based is the master-work of the greatest Spanish dramatist and actor of the present day, and the records of the first production of the piece in Madrid read like the chapters of a romance. The wonder and surprise of the audience as the curtain fell upon the final scene is stated to have been beyond expression and beyond description. They were, it is stated, actually in doubt as to whether it was a fiction or a reality they had witnessed, so unique is the ending of this singular work. Mr. Daly was the first to explore the modern German stage, and his "Leah the Forsaken" and "Madelein Morel" were accepted by the American public with instantaneous favor. He next called the choicest works of the French drama, removed their most objectionable features, and "Frou-Frou," "Fernande," "Alixe," and "Article 47," as he adapted them, are cited as among the most successful dramas of the past ten years. It will be strange if Mr. Daly's exploration in his new field does not afford the City its newest surprise.

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

Mr. Barnum's new attraction enters on its second week to-morrow evening. Having gone to the East for his latest entertainment, he is just as successful in that land of mystery as when he shows us the wonders of the classic regions of antiquity, or represents the modern pageants of European countries. The secret of his success appears to lie in the fact that he never does anything by halves. The spectacles which he presents pass beyond all ordinary limitations, while they are always on a scale of splendor in accord with their extent. His new Oriental pageant, "The Fête at Pekin," is generally admitted to be superior to "The Congress of Nations," which gained the widest favor.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

"Jane Eyre" still runs successfully at the Union Square Theatre, and its manifold merits would keep it before the public for an indefinite period were it not that Miss Charlotte Thompson's engagement soon comes to a termination. "Love's Sacrifice," with Miss Eytinge in the cast, will succeed it on the evening of Dec. 7, and in due time "The Two Orphans" will be produced....There is no change at the Park Theatre. "The Gilded Age" is now in the twelfth week of its career...."The Black Crook" is proving very attractive at the Grand Opera-house. As a spectacular play, it attracts a large number of patrons....Mr. Frederic Robinson enters upon a week's engagement to-morrow evening at Wood's Museum. He appears in J. H. Delafield's sensational play, "The Quarry Dell."....The Olympic offers its patrons a liberal variety programme. A new burlesque bearing the title "The Black and Tan Crook," the drift of which may be guessed at, is among the attractions....The Metropolitan Theatre has also an extensive variety programme. Six new "stars" are announced....What is described as a "gala opening" is announced for to-morrow evening at Terrace Garden Theatre, Fifty-eighth street, near Lexington avenue. Several of the "artists" from Robinson Hall will appear....Changes of programme invite the attention of patrons of the two minstrel entertainments now before the public.

THE REARREST OF COUNT ARNIM.

A Berlin telegram to the London *Daily Telegraph* contains the following details of the rearrest of Count Arnim: "The last phase of the Arnim affair has produced, if possible, a profounder impression on the public mind than was made by his first apprehension. Especially is that the case in diplomatic circles and among legists; the rearrest having, as it turns out, been motived by those very paragraphs of the Penal Code the applicability of which to his case was at least rendered doubtful by the decree of the Obertribunal. The Count was examined again yesterday morning by a criminal Magistrate, Molkenmarkt, after which he took a walk with his brother-in-law, Herr Prillwitz, in the Thiergarten, where, by an odd coincidence, Prince Bismarck was strolling at the same hour. In the evening, between 7 and 8 o'clock, Councillor Bormann, accompanied by several officials, entered the Arnim Palace, and found the Ex-Ambassador sitting in his study with the doors open. Bormann showed the Count the order to arrest him in virtue of the paragraphs of the Criminal Code upon which the original apprehension had been based. On hearing this announcement, Count Arnim was seized with neuralgic convulsions so severe that he could not rise from his seat. Doctors were hastily sent for and soon arrived, among them being Dr. Simon, the official medical adviser to the Obertribunal, who declared that to transport the Count to the Hansvogtei would imperil his life. Upon this declaration the Police authorities decided to retain him a prisoner in his room, where they have watched over him ever since. As may well be supposed, the distress of Arnim's wife and children was heart-rending to witness. He himself also is utterly overwhelmed by this new and unexpected calamity. Throughout all classes of the community the feeling grows in strength daily that the proceedings in this painful case should be hastened to a conclusion. To this hour the accused has had no cognizance of the *acte d'accusation*, and his reimprisonment, despite the deposit of £15,000 caution-money, up to the present moment is inexplicable."

THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, Ontario, Nov. 28.—Among the members returned to serve in the present Parliament are Mr. Norris, for Lincoln, and Mr. Keer, for West Northumberland. W. L. A. Senecal has been appointed to the Senate, vice Hon. Mr. Mahliot, deceased.

THE CHEAP TRANSPORTATION CONVENTION.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 28.—At a meeting of the Board of Trade, held this afternoon, Cyrus Clark, William H. Abell, C. S. Marsh, J. D. Sawyer, N. C. Simons, and D. P. Dobbins, were appointed delegates to attend the Cheap Transportation Convention, to be held at Richmond, Dec. 1 next.

SOCIABLE JIMMY.

BY MARK TWAIN.

[I sent the following home in a private letter, some time ago, from a certain little village. It was in the days when I was a public lecturer. I did it because I wished to preserve the memory of the most artless, sociable, and exhaustless talker I ever came across. He did not tell me a single remarkable thing, or one that was worth remembering; and yet he was himself so interested in his small marvels, and they flowed so naturally and comfortably from his lips that his talk got the upper hand of my interest, too, and I listened as one who receives a revelation. I took down what he had to say, just as he said it—without altering a word or adding one.]

I had my supper in my room this evening, (as usual,) and they sent up a bright, simple, guileless little darkey boy to wait on me—ten years old—a wide-eyed, observant little chap. I said:

"What is your name, my boy?"

"Dey calls me Jimmy, Sah, but my right name's James, Sah."

I said, "Sit down there, Jimmy—I'll not want you just yet."

He sat down in a big arm-chair, hung both his legs over one of the arms, and looked comfortable and conversational. I said:

"Did you have a pleasant Christmas, Jimmy?"

"No, sah—not zackly. I was kind o' sick den. But de res' o' de people *dey* had a good time—mos' all uv 'em had a good time. Dey all got drunk. Dey all gits drunk heah, every Christmas, and carries on and has awful good times."

"So you were sick, and lost it all. But unless you were very sick I should think that if you had asked the doctor he might have let you get -get—a *little* drunk—and—"

"Oh, no, Sah—I don' never git drunk—i'ts de *white* folks—dem's de ones I means. Pa used to git drunk, but dat was befo' I was big—but he's done quit. He don' git drunk no mo' now. Jis' takes one nip in de mawnin', now, cuz his stomach rules up, he sleeps so soun'. Jis' one nip—over to de s'loon—every mawnin'. He's powerful sickly—powerful—sometimes he can't hardly git aroun', he can't. He goes to de doctor every week—over to Ragtown. An' one time he tuck some stuff, you know, an' it mighty near *fetched* him. Ain't it dish-yer blue-vittles dat's pison?—ain't dat it?—truck what you pisons eats wid?"

"Yes blue vittles [vitriol] is a very convincing article with a cat."

"Well, den, dat was it. De ole man, he tuck de bottle and shuck it, and shuck it—he seed it was blue, and he didn't know but it was blue mass, which he tuck mos' always—blue mass pills—but den he 'spected maybe dish-yer truck might be some other kin' o' blue stuff, and so he sot de bottle down, and drat if it wa'n't blue vittles, sho' nuff, when de doctor come. An' de doctor he say if he'd a tuck dat blue vittles it would a highsted him, *sho'*. People can't be too particlar 'bout sich things. Yes, *indeedy!*

"We ain't got no cats heah, 'bout dis hotel. Bill he don't like 'em. He can't stan' a cat no way. Ef he was to ketch one he'd slam it outen de winder in a minute. Yes he would. Bill's down on cats. So is de gals—waiter gals. When dey ketches a cat bummin' aroun' heah, dey jis' *scoops* him—'deed dey do. Dey snake him into de cistern—dey's been cats drownded in dat water dat's in in yo' pitcher. I seed a cat in dare yis-tiddy—all swelled up like a pudd'n. I bet you dem gals done dat. Ma says if dey was to drownd a cat for *her*, de fust one of 'em she ketched she'd jam her into de cistern 'long wid de cat. Ma wouldn't *do* dat, I don't reckon, but 'deed an' double, she *said* she would. I can't kill a chicken—well, I kin wring its neck off, cuz dat don't make 'em no sufferin scacely; but I can't take and chop dey heads off, like some people kin. It makes me feel so—so—well, I kin see dat chicken nights so's I can't sleep. Mr. Dunlap, he's de richest man in dis town. Some people says dey's fo' thousan' people in dis town—dis city. But Bill he says dey aint but 'bout thirty-three hund'd. And Bill he knows, cuz he's lived heah all his life, do' dey *do* say he won't never set de river on fire. I don't know how dey fin' out—*I* wouldn't like to count all dem people. Some folks says dis town would be considerable bigger if it wa'n't on accounts of so much lan' all roun' it dat ain't got no houses on it." [This in perfect seriousness—dense simplicity—no idea of a joke.] "I reckon you seed dat church as you come along up street. Dat's an awful big church—awful high steeple. An' it's all solid stone, excep' jes' de top part—de steeple, I means—dat's wood. It falls off when de win' blows pooty hard, an' one time it stuck in a cow's back and busted de cow all to de mischief. It's gwine to kill some body yit, dat steeple is. A man—big man, he was—bigger'n what Bill is—he tuck it up dare and fixed it again—an' he didn't look no bigger'n a boy, he was so high up. Dat steeple's awful high. If you look out de winder you kin see it." [I looked out, and was speechless with awe and admiration—which gratified Jimmy beyond expression. The wonderful steeple was some sixty or seventy feet high, and had a clock-face on it.] "You see dat arrer on top o' dat steeple? Well, Sah, dat arrer is pooty nigh as big as dis do' [door.] I seed it when dey pulled it outen de cow. It mus' be awful to stan' in dat steeple when de clock is strikin'—dey say it is. Booms and jars so's you think the world's a comin' to an end. *I* wouldn't like to be up dare when de clock's a strikin'. Dat clock ain't jest a *striker*, like dese common clocks. It's a *bell*—jist a reglar *bell*—and it's a buster. You kin hear dat bell all over dis city. You ought to hear it boom, boom, boom, when dey's a fire. My sakes! Dey ain't got no bell like dat in Ragtown. *I* ben to Ragtown, an' I ben mos' halfway to Dockery [thirty miles.] De bell in Ragtown's got so ole now she don't make no soun', scasely."

[Enter the landlord—a kindly man, verging toward fifty. My small friend, without changing position, says:]

"Bill, didn't you say dat dey was only thirty-three hund'd people in dis city?"

"Yes, about thirty-three hundred is the population now."

"Well, some folks says dey's fo' thousan'."

"Yes, I know they do; but it isn't correct."

"Bill, I don't think dis gen'lman kin eat a whole prairie-chicken, but dey *tole* me to fetch it all up."

"Yes, that's all right—he ordered it."

[Exit "Bill," leaving me comfortable; for I had been perishing to know who "Bill" was.]

"Bill he's de oldest. And he's de bes', too. Dey's fo'teen in dis fam'ly—all boys an' gals. Bill he suppo'ts 'em all—an' he don' never complain—he's *real* good, Bill is. All dem brothers an' sisters o' his'n ain't no 'count—all ceptin' dat little teeny one dat fetched in dat milk. Dat's Kit, Sah. She ain't only nine year ole. But she's de mos' lady-like one in de whole bilin'. You don't never see Kit a-rairin' an' a-chargin' aroun' an' kickin' up her heels like de res' o' de gals in dis fam'ly does gen'ally. Dat was Nan dat you hearn a-cuttin' dem shines on de pi-anah while ago. An' sometimes of she don't rastle dat pi-anah when she gits started! *Tab* can't hole a candle to *her*, but Tab kin *sing* like de very nation. She's de only one in dis family dat kin sing. You don't never hear a yelp outen Nan. Nan can't sing for shucks. I'd jes' lieves hear a tom-cat dat's got scalded. Dey's to'-teen in dis fam'ly 'sides de ole man an' de ole 'ooman—all brothers an' sisters. But some of 'em don't live heah—do' Bill he suppo'ts 'em—lends 'em money, an' pays dey debts an' he'ps 'em along. I tell you Bill he's *real* good. Dey all gits drunk—all 'cep' Bill. De ole man he gits drunk, too, same as de res' uv 'em. Bob, he don't git drunk much—jes' sloshes roun' de s'loons some, an' takes a dram sometimes. Bob he's next to Bill—'bout forty year old. Dey's all married—all de fam'ly's married—cep' some of de gals. Dare's fo'teen. It's de biggest family in dese parts, dey say. Dare's Bill—Bill Nubbles—Nubbles is de name; Bill, an' Gris, an' Duke, an' Bob, an' Nan, an' Tab, an' Kit, an' Sol, an' Si, an' Phil, an' Puss, an' Jake, an' Sal—Sal she's married an' got chil'en as big as I is—an' Hoss Nubbles, he's de las'. Hoss is what dey mos' always calls him, but he's got another name dat I somehow disremember, it's so kind o' hard to git de hang of it." [Then observing that I had been taking down this extraordinary list of nicknames for adults, he said:] "But in de mawnin' I can ask Bill what's Hoss's other name, an' den I'll come up an' tell you when I fetches yo' breakfast. An' may be I done got some o' dem names mixed up, but Bill, he kin tell me. Dey's fo'teen."

By this time he was starting off with the waiter, (and a pecuniary consideration for his sociability,) and, as he went out, he paused a moment and said:

"Dad-fetch it, somehow dat other name don't come. But, anyways, you jes' read dem names over an' see if dey's fo'teen." [I read the list from the fly-leaf of Longfellow's *New-England Tragedies.*] "Dat's right, Sah. Dey's all down, I'll fetch up Hoss's other name in de mawnin', Sah. Don't you be oneasy."

[Exit, whistling "Listen to the Mocking-bird."]

CHEAP TRANSPORTATION.

MEMORIAL TO CONGRESS FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

From the Omaha (Neb.) Republican, Nov. 19.

We make the following extracts from a circular addressed to the people of the North-west:

Whereas, Cheaper and more ample means of transportation are imperatively necessary to the development and prosperity of the Western States; and whereas, the report of the Select Committee on Transportation, recently submitted to the United States Senate, demonstrates the fact that the adequate improvement of the Fox and Wisconsin water route, from the Mississippi River to Green Bay, will reduce the cost of transporting grain from the river to the lakes at least ten cents per bushel below the average railway charges, thereby offering a saving on the movement of a single crop from the States of Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Nebraska and Missouri of nearly $10,000,000, or a sum nearly double the entire cost of the proposed improvement; to which saving must be added the reduced cost of transporting lumber, salt, iron, and other heavy commodities from the lakes to the Mississippi River, amounting to many millions more; and whereas, this annual saving to the farmers of the North-west will, when one-half of the lands in those States are under cultivation, amount to more than twenty times the entire cost of the proposed improvement; therefore, &c.

The petition is especially addressed to the wheat-growing States. It claims, in behalf of Western producers, that the improvement proposed will save ten cents on every bushel of grain transported to New-York, amounting on the crop of a single year shipped from these States to *more than ten millions of dollars!*

2. It will enable us to raise corn and ship it to the East at a profit, and give new life to this leading product of the West.

3. It will place us in connection by water with the lumber, iron, copper, and other mines of the North, and save millions to the West each year on these articles alone.

4. It will afford uninterrupted inland navigation from New-York to Fort Benton, the enormous distance of five thousand miles.

5. It will connect the commerce of the two thousand vessels on the lakes with the commerce of the more than two thousand vessels on the Mississippi and its tributaries, and open up the grandest system of internal water transportation in the world.

WESTON DOES SOMETHING AT LAST.

The announcement that Weston, the widely-known pedestrian, would walk at the Rink in Newark, served to draw a large crowd at that institution at midnight, Friday. Beginning at 12:10 yesterday morning, Weston was to accomplish the feat of walking 100 miles by 10:10 P. M. of Saturday, his time being twenty-two hours. The track had been surveyed, and was found to be 330 feet around, there being sixteen rounds to the mile. Precisely at midnight Weston made his appearance upon the track. He wore a velvet coat, short black pantaloons, and leather leggings over easy-fitting laced shoes. At 12:06 the coat and hat were thrown off, and he started out on his travels. He finished his first fifty miles at 12:29:10, his time being ten hours, twenty-three minutes and five seconds. He accomplished the second fifty miles in eleven hours, sixteen minutes, and thirty-three seconds. The whole feat was accomplished at 9:43:35 P. M. To oblige a lady, he walked half a mile backward, and having done so, had twenty minutes and twenty-two seconds to spare. During his walk, he went over the circuit backward several times.

THE CROKER CASE.

District Attorney Phelps and Assistant District Attorney Rollins were busily engaged yesterday in the case of Coroner Croker, indicted for the murder of John McKenna. Subpœnas for the witnesses for the prosecution were served last night, and the trial will commence on Tuesday next, the day peremptorily set down by Judge Barrett.

THE KENTUCKY KUKLUX.

Gov. Leslie, of Kentucky, issued a proclamation Nov. 20, as follows:

Whereas, Information in the form of affidavits, and otherwise, has been filed in my office to the effect that on the night of the 27th of October, 1874, a body of masked and disguised men, numbering twenty to twenty-five, did unlawfully enter the private residence of one Jos. Terry, colored, in the County of Todd, shot at him a number of times, and robbed his house; that on the same night they unlawfully entered the house of one Mack Jessup, of color, and robbed him of a gun; that on the same night they unlawfully assaulted and entered the private house of J. Boyd, and there shot and wounded Frank Mitchell; that on the night of the 30th day of June, 1874, a band of fifteen or twenty men, masked and disguised, in the said county, unlawfully entered the house of Mat Link, in said county, and there and then beat and abused said Mat Link and her husband; that on the night of the 29th day of August last, said body of masked and disguised men visited the said house of Mat Link again, forced her to travel with them three miles, and show them where her husband was. They then shot and wounded him, and killed a colored boy named Christian, and afterward, the same night, killed her said husband. It is also represented to me that none of said offenders have as yet been arrested and punished for their crimes aforesaid.

Now, therefore, I, Preston H. Leslie, Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, do make this, my proclamation, hereby offering a reward of $250 each for the capture, trial, and conviction of the parties guilty, as aforesaid, of visiting and inflicting the alleged outrages upon Jo Terry, Tim Boyd, and Frank Mitchell, and a reward of $500 each for the apprehension and conviction of the parties charged, as aforesaid, with visiting the house of Mat Link, and murdering her husband and the boy Christian.

FRENCH NATIONAL AND REVOLUTIONARY SONGS.

Referring to the various songs—for the most part revolutionary hymns—which have on special occasions been heard upon the stage in Paris, the *Figaro* states that, previous to the Revolution, none of the audience would have dreamed of calling upon any of the actors to sing a couplet not forming part of the programme. In 1792 the "Ca Ira" and the "Carmagnole" were sung upon the stage, and it was not until February of the following year that the "Marseillaise" was introduced at the Théâtre de la Nation (now called the Odéon). A few days afterward it was sung at the Théâtre Français as a prologue to the first representation of a drama written by Citizen La Harpe, but, as people had not become used to interludes of this kind, the applause was anything but unanimous. In 1796 the Directory issued a decree, enjoining the directors of the theatres to have a national air sung every evening, which ran as follows: "The managers, directors, and owners of places of amusements in Paris are ordered to introduce each evening, previous to the beginning of their plays, one of the national airs, viz.: the 'Ca Ira,' the 'Marseillaise,' or the 'Chant du Départ.' The Théâtre des Arts (the opera) will give the 'Offrande à la Liberté,' with the usual chorus and accompaniments." The "Offrande à la Liberté" was a sort of hymn in celebration of the virtues of Republicanism, and of the sentiments of concord and humanity which were to regenerate France. The "Réveil du Peuple" was sung in the cafés; but as this was an anti-revolutionary production, composed by M. Sauriguières after the fall of Robespierre, the Directory would not allow it to be sung in the theatres. The taste for the "Marseillaise" was revived in 1848, when Rachel obtained a great success by singing it from the boards of the Théâtre Français; and at the outbreak of the war of 1870 Rouget De L'Isle's hymn was sung at the Opera by Marie Sass amid a storm of enthusiasm, Emile De Girardin giving the signal for applause.

OBITUARY.

JOHN RICHARD DENNETT, JOURNALIST.

Mr. John Richard Dennett, who for nearly ten years past had been attached to the editorial staff of the *Nation*, died at Westborough, Mass., on Thursday last, in his thirty-seventh year, of consumption. Mr. Dennett was a man who sedulously avoided public notice, and his life was so modestly secluded that his real worth and remarkable abilities were little known, except by his friends and those who chanced to come into relations with him, either as pupils or in literary association. He was a native of New-Brunswick, but in boyhood removed with his parents to Woburn, Mass., where he was prepared for college, entering Harvard in 1858. Here Mr. Dennett deeply attached himself to his classmates, and though he was not always one of the hardest working students, yet his acuteness of intellect, honesty of purpose, manliness, correct literary taste, and solid ability, early manifested themselves, and gave him reputation with his class and among the Faculty. At graduation he was the class poet, and acquitted himself with high honor. Shortly after he went to the Sea Islands of South Carolina, and conducted a plantation during the military occupation. His literary capacity and knowledge of the South led to his engagement by the *Nation* in 1865-6, as traveling correspondent in that region, and his letters to that paper attracted the attention of the most careful readers by reason of their fairness, acute observation, and faithful descriptions of the people and country. The South had just emerged from the war, and Mr. Dennett was one of the earliest correspondents on the ground to study its condition and discover its temper. No better man could have been chosen for the task. This tour over, he regularly entered the office of the *Nation* as one of its editorial staff, and there remained until his death. His function was chiefly that of literary criticism, but he also frequently appeared as the writer of articles on political and social subjects, always doing work that was marked by the evidences of a strong mind, an earnest purpose, a sincere hatred of everything false and meretricious, and a remarkable individuality. No literary critic on the press of New-York has left a deeper impression, and none has exceeded Mr. Dennett in the qualities of acuteness, thoroughness, and honesty. He did not expect to make all writers his friends, for he was an unrelenting foe to sham, false sentiment, pretentious ignorance, and baseless reputations; but he gained the respect even of those whom his pen irritated or punctured, and he had the reward of a good conscience. Personally he was one of the most delightful of companions, full of mirth, even in sad ill health, humorous, epigrammatic, sympathetic, and under the thin veil of what those who did not know the man regarded as cynicism, lay a heart as tender as a woman's, open to everything lovely in art, nature, or character, and balancing with its gentle impulses the logic of his intellect.

For two years, from 1870 to 1872, Mr. Dennett filled the position of Assistant Professor of Rhetoric to Prof. Child, at Harvard. Only those who know the severity of the taste of Prof. Child and his estimate of the requirements of a Professor in English Literature, can appreciate such a recognition of the ability of Mr. Dennett. At Harvard he sustained himself with eminent success, adding to his Professor's duties those of regular contributor to the *Nation*, and never doing either except with the conscientious care which distinguished all his work. But New-York and journalism tempted him, and ill-health warned him of the danger of imposing too much labor on himself. Mr. Dennett's fame up his honorable position, and returned to this City and to the *Nation* office. His health was even then very much broken, and the end, which came suddenly at last, his friends foresaw with dread two years ago. During the month of August last, said body of masked and disguised men visited the said house of Mat Link again, forced her to travel with them three miles, and show them where her husband was. They then shot and wounded him, and killed a colored boy named Christian, and afterward, the same night, killed her said husband. It is also represented to me that none of said offenders have as yet been arrested and punished for their crimes aforesaid.

Now, therefore, I, Preston H. Leslie, Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, do make this, my proclamation, hereby offering a reward of $250 each for the capture, trial, and conviction of the parties guilty, as aforesaid, of visiting and inflicting the alleged outrages upon Jo Terry, Tim Boyd, and Frank Mitchell, and a reward of $500 each for the apprehension and conviction of the parties charged, as aforesaid, with visiting the house of Mat Link, and murdering her husband and the boy Christian.

THANKSGIVING AMUSEMENTS IN SPRINGFIELD.

At a social gathering in Springfield, Mass., Thanksgiving night, where there were about forty persons present, the topic of mind-reading, the *Union* says, was introduced and practical tests were made, which, to say the least, were singular in their results. Most of those present scouted the idea that any influence by the will could be exerted to control the actions of another. But those who submitted to the test were forced to admit that either will or "involuntary muscular action" did exert a powerful influence in guiding them. The subject being blindfolded, the others would select some familiar object and place it in a distant part of the room, sometimes in sight, but at other times out of sight of the operators. Then three, four, or five would place their hands on the back, shoulder, and breast of the subject, fixing their minds on the thing to be found. In a few minutes the person blindfolded would begin to move, sometimes sideways, sometimes backward and sometimes forward, but always in the direction of the hidden article, and always where it was placed. The test was tried on a dozen different persons, with different operators on each, taken indiscriminately from the company, and, with the exception of one instance, with the same result. Each subject described the feeling as simply a desire to move off in the direction taken, impelled by a sense or feeling that some influence was crowding them that way, while all the operators declared they were unconscious of exerting any muscular force whatever. As the subject would often move off in a direction that would necessitate two of the operators to walk backward, while only one would be on the opposite side, there would seem to be something besides "involuntary muscular action" to be accounted for. Most of the company, however, were unconvinced of any other power. At all events, they got two or three hours of very enjoyable and interesting experiments.

CREMATION IN GERMANY.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* writes, Nov. 11: "A gentleman who was present at the incremation of a young lady's corpse (late the wife of a German medical man) at Siemens' celebrated factory in Dresden on Saturday last, gives an interesting account of the proceedings. He says that a sort of *chapelle ardente*, profusely decorated with flowers, was erected in one of the workshops, in the centre of which the coffin containing the body—that of a very handsome young woman—was placed. Mr. Siemens himself, as the clergy had refused to assist at the ceremony, pronounced a solemn and touching discourse over the body, which, in its coffin, was then inserted in the furnace, the iron door of which was closed upon it, and a stream of inconceivably hot air directed upon it, surrounding (as could be perceived through a window let into the side of the furnace) it with pale red, quivering, distinctly shining flames. There was no sudden burning up or even scorching of the corpse, no phenomenon ghastly to the eye or revolting to any other sense, but what seemed to be an extraordinarily rapid process of desiccation, during which, after the liquid substances had been evolved, and a the solid parts first reduced hot, then white hot, and lastly resolved themselves into ashes. There was, this gentleman positively asserts, nothing from first to last offensive in this process to the physical senses, or even sentimentally distressing. The furnace is surrounded by drapery, which conceals it from the sight of the mourners, and what can be seen through the inlet (which is used for purposes connected with the regulation of the fire) is in no way horrible, although it offers the strange spectacle of a human body gradually vanishing away through the influence of intense heat. The process—to which the soft substances, in particular the lungs and liver, offered the longest resistance—lasted exactly one hour and eighteen minutes; and on Sunday the ashes were gathered up with all due solemnity, and transferred to a suitable urn."

ANOTHER LETTER FROM EX-GOV. SEYMOUR.

The following appears to have been a private letter to the editor of the Cooperstown *Journal*, but has somehow got into print:

UTICA, Nov. 11, 1874.

S. M. Shaw, Esq.

MY DEAR SIR: You will see by the papers that I am not a candidate for the office of United States Senator. I have made up my mind that if a man who has reached the age of sixty is not as influential out of office as he can be in official position, he has failed to make a good record. At, and after that age, he should hold an unselfish relation to affairs. I mean to take an interest in public affairs, and to serve my country to the extent of my abilities, but I shall do so in a private station. If my experience, or counsels, or exertions, are of any value, they will be given to uphold those principles which I deem to be right. While I am not a candidate, I am not the less grateful to my friends for their complimentary notices of me. I was much pleased with the articles in the *Journal*. I am truly yours, &c.,

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

ODD INCIDENTS.

A Niagara County man asked to be excused from serving as a juror, the other day, because "his mother-in-law was sick."

The Pottsville (Penn.) *Miner's Journal* contains this mysterious announcement: "A cake walk and live-pigeon pie will be held at Lyceum Hall, Dec. 4, for the benefit of the A. M. E. Church of this borough. Plenty of fun looked for."

It is related that at a recent Democratic celebration in Portsmouth, N. H., two colored men carried a banner with the strange device, "We are satisfied!" Yet in less than two weeks after these two Democratic banner-bearers ran off with two other men's wives.

The Norwich (Conn.) *Bulletin*, mentions as a remarkable fact, in regard to the late Admiral Lanman, that during all his long life and active service, he never smoked a cigar or made use of tobacco in any form. It is said, also, that he never voted in his life, nor attended a political meeting of any sort.

A lady walking on a Boston street, the other day, suddenly met a man who was coming around a corner with a lighted cigar in his mouth, and the cigar struck her in the eye, leaving a mark that she will carry all her life. She would like to know if there is no law by which she can obtain redress.

A Herkimer County lawyer recently promised himself that in the event of his keeping a certain criminal from State prison he would abstain from intoxicating liquors one year. The criminal was saved from State prison last week by a Herkimer County court, and the legal gentleman who conducted the case is trying to adhere to his pledge.

A few days ago a clergyman down in Lewis ton, Me., was left by his wife in care of the baby and while she was gone a young fellow and his betrothed came to light the nuptial torch. It was rather awkward, but the babe in arms, the minister proceeded to the marriage service and tied the knot finely.

As a bridal party were leaving the French Cathedral in Quebec, on Tuesday morning, a heavy snow-slide came from the roof into their vehicle just as they were starting for home, and besides burying the whole party so filled the sleigh with snow that it had to be turned upside down to clear out its contents. The inmates, fortunately, suffered little beyond a sudden scare.

A lady and her eight-year-old daughter were among the passengers on a Detroit street-car the other day, and presently the little miss observed a man take out his handkerchief, flourish it around, and then wipe his nose. The child leaned over to her mother and whispered: "Mamma, that gentleman is trying to flirt with me, but I shall give him the handkerchief signal that I distrust his motives."

Two New-Yorkers entered a State street restaurant, Boston, Wednesday, and, after testing the quality of the oysters, &c., ordered a bottle of champagne. The waiter, with his obsequious "Yes, 'er; yes, 'er," started off to procure the drink. Returning soon with a sadder tone in his voice, he said, "I'm very sorry, gentlemen, but the proprietor has looked up all the wine in the safe and has gone off with the key in his pocket."

A Bishop seems to have lately taken an unfair advantage of a gushing youth at the dedication of a church in Marysville, Marion County, Iowa. The Bishop was soliciting subscriptions, and a certain young man whispered that if a certain young lady in the congregation would marry him he would give $500 to the church. Whereupon, the Bishop blurted it right out in meeting, and the young lady overheard him and announced that she was willing.

The residents of a portion of the quiet town of Adrian, Mich., were aroused a few evenings ago by the frantic cry of "Police," "Police." A gentlemen who heard the cry rushed out. He soon encountered a hatless man in slippers running through rain and mud at full speed. He was asked what the matter was, and, without stopping, replied that "some one had stolen an umbrella from his porch, and he was giving him a little scare."

A teacher in the Utica Advanced School recently wrote upon the blackboard one of the lessons of the day, to be written out by the young lady pupils, as follows: "Give the names of five boys and describe one of them." One of the young ladies evidently misunderstood the lesson, for she named five boys. And the description of one of them was given, he being spoken of as short in stature, with red curly hair, large head, plump hands, goodly-sized feet, &c.

A shoemaker in Auburn, Me., takes contracts to "shoe and boot" people at a stated annual price, which ranges from $15 to $35, according to the size of the foot, the size of the man, and his gait. A high stepper gets shod at a less annual rate; an overreacher costs more; a shuffler costs still higher. At the end of the year the customer comes in and brings his old boots and shoes that have done service for the year. If there is a month's wear still in his boot leather, the shoemaker credits him according on the next year.

An odd theft, and an awkward one, was perpetrated in Troy Thanksgiving Day, the victim being a worthy physician. An innocent-looking youth called at the house, rang the bell, and said that a turkey which had been sent from the market had been intended for another gentleman, and that the doctor's would be sent around in a little while. The turkey was already in the oven, but there seemed to be nothing to do but to give it up, and it was handed over. The doctor is still waiting for his turkey.

A farmer in Louisa County, Va., one night last week, hearing a noise about his corn-house, went out with a double-barreled shot-gun, and seeing a negro, fired, killing him instantly. Upon examination he discovered that the man he shot at was sitting upon a lever which had been inserted in a crack, and the house bodily lifted up, while two others were beneath, getting out the corn. As the first man fell from the lever the house closed down upon the unfortunate wretches, and crushed the life out of them.

The Burlington (Vt.) *Free Press* says: "Some sixty-nine years ago Ira Armstrong, then and now a resident of Fletcher, taught a term of school in that town, and among his pupils was Fanny Scott, at present Mrs. Loren Blaisdell, of the same place. In process of time she taught school and Mr. Armstrong's children attended; and in after years and in turn her children were taught by Mr. Armstrong's children; still later, her daughter gave his grand-children similar instruction, and during the present Fall her grand-children attended a school taught by Mr. Armstrong's grandson, thus completing the record according to rule down to the present generation."

A very dirty man came in to vote in a township of Michigan at the late election. Said a lady, offering him a ballot, "I wish you would oblige us by voting this ticket." "What kind of a ticket is that?" said he. "Why," said the lady, "you can see yourself." "But I can't read," he answered. "Can't you read the ballot you have there in your hand, which you are about to vote?" the lady asked. "No," said he, "I can't read at all." "Well," said the lady, "this ballot means that you are willing to let the women as well as the men vote." "Is that it?" he replied. "Then I don't want it; the women don't know enough to vote."

We must hold the Athens *North-east Georgian* to its responsibility for the following story: "A young lady of this city, a few days since, was passing Mrs. Vincent's, when upon the sidewalk she encountered a rather fierce-looking dog. Discovering that the dog was rather savagely inclined, she retained her presence of mind enough to pass him without showing the least alarm. Just as she did so the dog sprang full upon her shoulders. Turning her head and looking the dog full in the face she commanded him to get down, which he at once did, but in doing so tore her dress skirt almost entirely off. She then, with great coolness, simply remarked: 'Begone, sir; ain't you ashamed of yourself.' The dog tucked his tail and trotted off, as if he had been well whipped—only damaging the lady to the extent of a torn dress."

There was a gathering of old people, to eat their Thanksgiving dinner, at the House of Mr. Samuel S. Hyde, in Pittstown Corners, Rensselaer County. They numbered six, and their united ages were 509 years. Their names and ages are herewith given: Samuel S. Hyde, eighty-seven years; Mrs. Samuel S. Hyde, his wife, seventy-three years; Susan Hyde, a maiden sister of Mr. Hyde, eighty-nine years; Eliphalet Brown, a bachelor, who has lived with Mr. Hyde upward of fifty years, ninety-two; Heman Keyes, also a bachelor, who has lived in the family forty years, seventy-eight, and their next-door neighbor, Mr. Reed, ninety years. Mr. Reed has eaten his Thanksgiving dinner with the Hyde family for many years. Taking the Hyde family separately, the united ages of the five members amount to 419 years. All of these old people have very good health.

The Montpelier (Vt.) *Watchman* tells the following: "One of our insurance companies had a heavy insurance upon a certain dwelling-house in this State. Recently, a lady living in the house (the owner being temporarily absent,) dreamed that there was a hole in the chimney in the attic, with kindlings piled about it, apparently for the purpose of firing the house. So much did the dream trouble her that she could only be satisfied by a personal inspection of the spot—when, to the surprise of all, she found everything just as she had dreamed: a hole broken through the chimney and filled with matches, paper, and wood kindlings, the whole carefully covered up with a board, and the board held in place by a stone; all ingeniously arranged for a very mysterious conflagration. It is needless to add that the insurance company regarded this discovery as good cause for at once canceling the policy. But what of the dream?"

Cruel parents have been outwitted again, and the deed was done last Sunday night in Covington, Ky. It was not a regular elopement, exactly, but amounted to about the same thing. The contrasting parties are of Lynn, Mass. The gentle one is refined and accomplished, and of a blue-blood family. For this reason the mother objected to her daughter marrying the young man, who was not quite up to the standard. The daughter ought to have had a mind of her own, as she is twenty-six years of age, yet her mother claimed the prerogative of being the supervising architect of her fortune. The daughter was sent to visit some friends in Covington, and there she remained for some time. Week before last the mother telegraphed that she would arrive in Covington on Monday to accompany her daughter home. The daughter thereupon telegraphed to her lover to come right on and attend to business, and they were accordingly married on Sunday night, as stated. To save unnecessary traveling expenses, the mother was telegraphed in time not to come, as her daughter would call upon her in Lynn.

Bishop Haven is an exasperated individual. A little while ago he wrote to his relatives in Boston to order for him a new suit of clothes from his tailor, and forward them to his address at the South through the agency of an ever-obliging book agent; and *Zion's Herald*, by the way, which tells the story, intimates that any friend of the Bishop will bear testimony to the fact that he never renews his suit until the occasion becomes pressing. The clothes were ordered, but failed to reach the worthy Bishop, and after persistent inquiries it was learned that the package was delivered to the ever-obliging agent just at the time that Rev. Mr. Abbott, of South Carolina, was calling for second-hand clothing for his suffering colored brethren in the Southern ministry and membership. Into *his* barrel, without much examination, went the Bishop's bundle. And now, probably, some particularly happy colored dominie is preaching with renewed vigor in a suit of unwonted beauty.

A Kansas paper tells this, at the expense of Jim Barndollar, of the Osage Agency: Jim had sent his washing to a full-blooded Osage squaw, who was to have it done and bring it home on Saturday night. The squaw failed to fulfill the contract, however, and on Sunday Jim had to go to church with the same shirt he wore during the week. In the meantime he had sent word to his washerwoman to "bring them shirts." He had just got comfortably seated in the church, and the grave minister had opened up in thunder tones on sinners generally, when in stepped a big Osage Indian with a package under his blanket, who began making unintelligible signs to our friend. Jim appeared to take no notice of his presence, however, until by his audible whispers and frantic gesticulations the Indian had attracted the attention of the entire congregation, and fairly horrified our hero by drawing forth a shirt with a stunningly clean front, several pairs of socks, and other things that go to complete a fashionable young man's wardrobe. This was too much for him, and he immediately arose, and beckoning the persistent laundry clerk out, he then and there exhausted both the English and Osage vocabulary of epithets, after which he took charge of the clothes, and told the dusky warrior to go his way.

THE LOST MURILLO.

Mention has been made in the journals of the strange disappearance of the famous picture of the Spanish painter, the "Saint Anthony of Padua," stolen from the cathedral of Seville in spite of the double row of railings set up to protect it from the too zealous admiration of the faithful. The *Français* publishes some curious details about that chef-d'œuvre: "Saint Anthony was one day reading the Holy Scriptures on his knees in his Franciscan cell, when his faith was staggered by a passage of which he could not seize the hidden meaning. He implored the child God to come down in person and explain it, and the Savior, yielding to his ardent prayer, deigned to descend, surrounded by a splendid halo and a legion of angels, into the humble abode of the anchorite. Such is the subject of Murillo's picture. Nothing can be finer than the suppliant expression of the saint, or more touching than the divine love which beams from his eyes; nothing more noble than the countenance of the child Jesus, who, while preserving his delicate features, bears in his aspect a majesty which is not of this world. Théophile Gautier, in his work *Tra los Montes*, says, in speaking of this picture, 'Never was the magic of painting carried farther.'"

SEASONABLE.

Cheaper than doctors' bills, and oh! how luxurious are the Russian Vapor Baths, No. 7 West Twenty-fourth street, opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel. Special ladies' department; also sulphur and other medicated bath departments for cure of rheumatism, colds, catarrh, &c.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

Scalp Diseases and Complaints, Dandruff, falling, loss, and untimely grayness are cured by the special treatment of Dr. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond st., New-York. For the efficacy of his treatment Dr. PERRY respectfully refers to the following well-known gentlemen of this City.

Rev. D. C. VANNORMAN, No. 23 West 51st st.
H. W. BISCHOFF, banker, No. 58 Bowery.
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P. S. HENRY, attorney at law, No. 152 Broadway.
Mr. GEORGE PERRY, editor *Home Journal.*
Mr. HORACE DAY, No. 56 Gilbert pl.
Mr. E. H. SHANNON, office Mutual Life Insurance Co.
Mr. JUNIUS GRIDLEY, firm of Gridley & Coffin, No. 73 William st.
Mr. THOS. R. DUNCAN, Nos. 263 and 265 Canal st.
Mr. AMOS G. TORREY, No. 83 John st.

The best Breakfast Dish known.—Thayer's celebrated SENECA FALLS SAUSAGE. Made from the best corn-fed pork raised in the North-western New-York. Reputation of thirty years' standing as the best sausage manufactured. Unrivaled for uniformity of quality and richness of seasoning. No epicure tests it without approving. Orders by express, C. O. D.," for 20 pounds or over, promptly filled. Address

J. C. THAYER & SON,
Seneca Falls, N. Y.

DEW OF THE ALPS.

My Sufferings with Inflammatory Rheumatism were intense. It settled in my wrists. I could not use them. A neighbor used DR. LEE'S LINIMENT IODIDE OF AMMONIA. The result was wonderful. The pain and swelling were affected money, bribes, or promises of money or places, or money to buy or influence votes of others by John T. McGowan, Maurice J. Power, or any of their agents or confederates, will be held at the New-York Assembly Rooms on MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 30, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of taking such measures as may be advisable to vindicate the rights of the people, the purity of elections, and to prosecute and punish all who may have been guilty of corruption or fraud.

Committee of Arrangements—Lawrence E. O'Brien, Thomas Killalee, Henry McNevins, James Leddy, James Nutley.

A fragrant breath and pearly teeth
Are blessings which we should all and always seek—
Nor seek in vain—
By using SOZODONT we will
To both attain.

DEW OF THE ALPS.

Hair Dye.—W. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye is splendid; best in the world. Never fails. Established thirty-seven years. Sold by druggists everywhere. Sold and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S celebrated Wig and Toupée Factory, No. 16 Bond st., New-York.

Dyeing and Cleaning.—The Empire Dyeing and Cleaning Co. call for and deliver goods. Work surpassed by none. Offices: 936 Broadway, near 22d st.; 196 9th av., near 14th st.; 278 8th av., near 24th st.

Atkinson's White Rose,
55 cents a bottle.
W. M. GILES & CO., Chemists,
No. 451 6th av., New-York.

Everdell's Principal Office, No. 302 Broadway.—Wedding and Ball Cards, Orders of Dancing, Engraving, and Printing. Every description.

DEW OF THE ALPS.

**Dunville's Old Irish

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT!

OUR OPENING OF TOYS AND FANCY GOODS, WHICH TAKES PLACE DEC. 1, WILL BE ON A SCALE OF SURPASSING GRANDEUR, ECLIPSING ANYTHING HERETOFORE ATTEMPTED.

IN ADDITION TO OUR SUPERB DISPLAY OF TOYS AND FANCY GOODS, OUR OTHER DEPARTMENTS WILL CONTAIN THE LATEST HOLIDAY NOVELTIES TO BE OBTAINED IN THE EUROPEAN CAPITALS.

LORD & TAYLOR,

Broadway and Twentieth street.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

BROADWAY, 5TH AV., AND 22D ST.

IMPORTANT!

HOLIDAY REDUCTIONS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

The following goods are less now than during the panic of 1857:

COLORED SILKS.

81 pieces, 75 cents; recent price, $1 75.
126 pieces, $1 25; formerly $2 25.
43 pieces, $1 50; lately sold at $2 50.
81 pieces, $1 75; previous value, $3.
48 pieces, $2; original price, $3 50.
55 pieces, $2 25; worth $4.
99 pieces, $2 50; reduced from $4 50.
33 pieces, $2 75; marked down from $5.

BLACK SILKS.

This department contains all the justly-celebrated manufacturers' fabrics of Lyons, France, namely:
Bonnet, Ponson, Tapissier, Bellon, Guinet, and
OUR OWN WELL-KNOWN

HAND-SPUN SILK.

199 pieces Ponsett's Cachemire Sublime, at $1 25; excellent value for $2.

SILK VELVETS.

14 pieces Cloaking Velvets, all silk, 28 inches wide, $6 50; worth $12.
Trimming Velvets, cut bias, in all colors, $2 50 and upward.

DRESS GOODS.

Medium Calicoes, in all colors, 6c.
Best quality, 8c.
Former prices, 10c. and 12c.

WORSTED DRESS MATERIALS.

6-4 Cretonnes, all colors, 30c.
500 pieces all-wool Empress Cloths
SPECIALLY REDUCED
for

Christmas Presents

to 31c. a yard.

For the convenience of our customers we have reserved a counter at the Fifth avenue entrance for the display of

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

Merinos, in all colors, 1¼ yards wide, 62c.
Irish Poplins, 24 inches wide, $1; choice colors, $1 25.
Former prices, $2 and $2 25.

PLAIDS.

French, English, Scotch, and German Fabrics, made expressly to our order, in all-wool and mixtures, from 20c. a yard and upward.
RICH LACES, EMBROIDERIES, AND TRIMMINGS, in all the

NEW DESIGNS.

HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND UNDERGARMENTS, in large variety.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,

in
LINENS, TABLE-CLOTHS, NAPKINS, EMBROIDERED FLANNELS,
and the celebrated

CALIFORNIA BLANKETS.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH

WHITE GOODS,

in
MARLETANS, CAMBRICS, JACONETS, NAINSOOKS, AND ALL-LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, from 12½c. and upward.

LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING,

of every description, at a reduction of thirty per cent.
Five thousand SKIRTS at 95c. and upward.

SUIT DEPARTMENT.

JACKETS, $7 and upward.
SUITS, $15 and upward.

FURS.

SEAL-SKIN SACQUES AND FURS, of all kinds and qualities, at REDUCED PRICES.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT

Has just received the latest designs of Curtains in Real and Imitation Laces.
FURNITURE COVERINGS in Satins, Damasks, and Reps.
BEDS AND BEDDING,
DRAPERIES AND LAMBREQUINS.

CARPETS,

IN
India and Persian French Mouquettes,
English Wiltons, Velvets, and Brussels,
American Tapestries, Brussels, and Ingrains, all new designs at low prices.
Samples sent gratuitously to all parts of the country on application, thus enabling out-of-town families to do their shopping upon equal terms with residents of New-York City.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

BROADWAY, 5TH AV., AND 22D ST.

KINZEY'S.

BARGAINS IN

HOLIDAY GOODS

LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY GOODS IN NEW-YORK.

TOY DEPARTMENT

DOWN STAIRS.

Over 200 different varieties of Wax, Parian, China, Kids and Worsted, Talking, Crying, and Walking Dolls. KINZEY.

Toys of every description, Books, Games, Blocks, Tea-sets, &c. KINZEY

A complete assortment of Russia Leather Goods, very low. KINZEY.

Photographic Albums, 25c. to $40. Musical Albums and Boxes. KINZEY.

Large variety of Bronzes and Vienna Gilt Bronzes. KINZEY.

Parian and Bisque Statuary. Fine assortment Toilet Sets. KINZEY.

Swiss Carvings, Groups, Brackets, Pockets, Frames, Baskets, &c., cheap. KINZEY.

Rich Pearl, Ivory, Russia, Silk and Satin Fans, very cheap. KINZEY.

Fine Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, great variety. KINZEY.

Fine assortment Work Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes. KINZEY.

Silver Plated Ware, low. KINZEY.

Fine Photographic Frames. Painted Porcelain Medallions. KINZEY.

GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

Kid Gloves, Fall Shades, 25c., 31c. pair. Two Button Kids, 50c., 99c., 75c. KINZEY.

Two Button Castor Dog Skin and Beaver Gloves, 50c. pair. KINZEY.

Warranted Real Kid Gloves, 56c. Gents' English Castor Gloves, 50c. KINZEY.

Gents' Dog Skin Gloves, 96c pair. Gents' Reynier Castor Gloves, $1 25. KINZEY.

Lined Kid Gloves, fur tops, $1. Gents' English Driving Gloves, $1. KINZEY.

Worsted Embroideries, Slipper Patterns, Cushions, &c., very low. KINZEY.

Bargains in our Trimming Departments. Beaded Gimp and Fringes from 10c. to $3 per yard. KINZEY.

Velvets and Silks reduced. Millinery Goods reduced. KINZEY.

All our Trimmed Hats reduced. All our Felt Hats reduced. KINZEY.

Bargains in Ribbons. Lots of Ribbons, 3c., 5c., 6c., 8c., yard. KINZEY.

Seven-inch Sash Ribbons, 25c. yard. Rich Sashes at reduced prices. KINZEY.

500 dozen Silk Ties and Handkerchiefs at reduced prices. KINZEY.

Silk Ties, 10c., 19c., 25c., 31c., 39c., 49c. Silk Ties, 50c., 56c., 69c., 75c., 89c. KINZEY.

Feathers and Flowers reduced. KINZEY.

Yak Laces from 15c. to 89c. yard. Beaded Laces closing 25c. yard. KINZEY.

Real Guipures, Valenciennes, Point, and Thread Laces low. KINZEY.

Lace Handkerchiefs, 50c. to $25. Linen Handkerchiefs very low. KINZEY.

Large stock of Hosiery and Gents' Furnishing Goods low. KINZEY.

Ladies', Misses', and Infants' Underwear, full assortment. KINZEY.

Novelties in Jewelry, Lockets, Necklaces, Hair Ornaments, Sets, Ear-rings, Hair Pins, &c., at low prices. KINZEY.

60,000 bunches Jet Beads, 3c. bunch. 20,000 Jet Necklaces, 20c. to $15. KINZEY.

Remember our Toilet Department. KINZEY.

Remember our Silver-Plated Ware. KINZEY.

Remember our Canary Birds and Cages. KINZEY.

Remember our Swiss Department. KINZEY.

Remember our Glove Department. KINZEY.

A liberal discount to Fairs, Schools, and the Trade.

Ladies Purchasing now to avoid the rush of the Holidays, can have the goods packed and sent at any time they desire.

WILLIAM KINZEY,

Nos. 767 and 769 Broadway,

CORNER OF 9th ST.

INSURANCE.

CONTINENTAL

LIFE INS. CO. OF NEW-YORK.

Accumulat. Assets Jan. 1, '74	$6,539,325
Surplus Jan. 1, 1874	$671,641
Annual Income	$2,932,601
Amount of ins. in force	$57,791,483

M. B. WYNKOOP, Vice Prest. L. W. FROST, Prest.
S. C. CHANDLER, Jr., Act'y. J. P. ROGERS, Sec.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

THE VAN DIEMEN'S LAND DIAMOND QUARTZ JEWELRY

Is creating the greatest sensation among the dealers and owners of the real diamond. The resemblance is such that none but experts can detect them.

ALSO,

Receiving from auction daily, goods of every description, all of which will be sold at an immense sacrifice for cash, at the

BANKRUPTCY AGENCY,
No. 423 Broadway.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, CORAL, AND GOLD Jewelry, solid Silver and Silver-plated ware, Clocks, French and American Clocks, all our own manufacture and importation, which we retail below regular wholesale prices. FRANKFIELD & CO., No. 200 6th av., corner 14th st., and No. 338 6th av., corner 22th st.

DRY GOODS.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

DOYLE & ADOLPHI,
NO. 267 GRAND STREET.

UNPRECEDENTED ADVANTAGES
FOR COSTUMERS AND BUYERS OF

Black and Colored Silks,

LYONS VELVETS,
CLOAKS, SUITS, SHAWLS,

DRESS GOODS,

MOURNING GOODS,

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,
DOMESTIC GOODS,
FLANNELS,

AND FURS.

THE ENTIRE STOCK, AMOUNTING TO HALF A MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF THE ABOVE GOODS,

MARKED DOWN

TO PRICES THAT WILL
DEFY COMPETITION.

FINE BLACK CASHMERES AT 50c.

LYONS VELVET AT $4 A YARD.

CLOAKS AND ENGLISH WALKING JACKETS FROM $4 UP.

COLORED SILKS FROM 50c. UPWARD.

BLACK SILKS FROM 75c. UPWARD.

MINK FURS, $20 SET, WORTH $30.

SILK SUITS FROM $40 UP.

A Call is Respectfully Solicited.

DOYLE & ADOLPHI,

NO. 267 GRAND ST.,
Second door from Forsyth.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

EMBROIDERED INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS.
FILLE LACES, TIDIES,
TOILET BOXES,
RICH FANS, AND
FANCY GOODS.
AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

MILLER & GRANT,

No. 879 BROADWAY.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.
Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 30,
THEIR ENTIRE IMPORTATION OF
PARIS COSTUMES,
Together with Suits of THEIR OWN MANUFACTURE, all in the latest style, at a REDUCTION of
33 1-3 PER CENT.,
Affording, thereby, the ladies of New-York and vicinity a rare opportunity of purchasing rich and recherche SUITS in
Silk and Camel's Hair, &c.,
At the Lowest Prices for Fashionable goods ever offered in this City.

We will also offer the balance of our CELEBRATED MANUFACTURE OF
Ladies' and Children's Cloaks,
in all the
DESIRABLE and POPULAR MAKES of CLOTH for
WINTER WEAR,
AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION!

ALL ORDERS FOR
DRESSMAKING
will be executed in a SUPERIOR MANNER, and in the LATEST STYLES, at reasonable prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
Colored Silks! Colored Silks!
REDUCTIONS!
REDUCTIONS!
500 pieces 23½-inch SILKS, new dark colors, $1 90, $2; reduced from $2 25 and $2 50.
1,000 DRESS PATTERNS and REMNANTS at half their cost.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!
FROM AUCTION,
At much below regular prices.
Bargains at $1 25, $1 50 per yard; usual price, $2.
Sole importers of the
"CACHEMERE DE NOVI"
BLACK SILK, the handsomest finish and best-wearing silk ever manufactured—$1 80 and upward.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
On MONDAY, Nov. 30, will display a large line of
Children's Fancy Cashmere Hose
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
Full lines of Brown, Blue, and Scarlet CASHMERE HOSE for Ladies' and Children's wear.
A large lot of Ladies' High-neck and Long-sleeves VESTS and DRAWERS, at $1 each, ALL SIZES.
A great variety of Cartwright & Warner's celebrated
MERINO UNDERGARMENTS
for Gentlemen's, Ladies', and Children's wear. Also, Ladies' and Gentlemen's SILK UNDERWEAR at VERY LOW PRICES.
Sole agents for the celebrated
JOUVIN KID GLOVE,
in all the new shades, for day and evening wear, in from 1 to 6 buttons.

DRY GOODS.

SPECIAL.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer TO-MORROW, (MONDAY,) Nov. 30, 1874, a LARGE INVOICE of PONSON'S SUPERIOR QUALITY LYONS
BLACK CLOAKING VELVETS,
28, 32, 36, and 40 inches wide.
NO OTHER HOUSE in this City CAN OFFER THESE VERY SUPERIOR GOODS, being EXCLUSIVELY MANUFACTURED for their best retail sales.

They will also LARGELY REPLENISH THEIR POPULAR STOCKS of
VELVETS AND PLUSHES
At PRICES LESS THAN ONE-HALF THE COST OF IMPORTATION.

A visit of inspection will amply repay.
Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.
SHAWLS! SHAWLS!
Having made a general reduction of prices in our SHAWLS, we will sell on MONDAY, Nov. 30, and during the week,
UNPARALLELED BARGAINS
IN THIS DEPARTMENT, comprising
BROCHE and PAISLEY SHAWLS, in choice designs.
SCOTCH PLAID SHAWLS, in all the popular clans.
Heavy reversible CARRIAGE SHAWLS.
The new BERLIN WOOL SHAWL—quite a novelty.
Gentlemen's RUGS and TRAVELING SHAWLS, from $4 upward.
AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT OF
DOMESTIC SHAWLS,
FROM $2 UP. GREAT BARGAINS IN
BLACK CASHMERE AND THIBET SHAWLS
purchased at the recent auction sales, considerably under cost of importation.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 30,
SEAL-SKIN AND OTTER CLOTHS
FOR CLOAKS AND TRIMMINGS.
BEST STOCK IN THE CITY,
AT
$8, $10, $12, $15. $20.
PERFECT IMITATION OF FUR.
ALSO, OTHER STYLES OF
FASHIONABLE CLOAKINGS,
AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

Sixth Avenue and Twenty-third St.

THIS WEEK,

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS

Throughout our entire establishment.

In Order to Make Room

FOR OUR ELEGANT AND UNUSUALLY CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF
LONDON,
PARIS,
BERLIN,
AND
VIENNA

NOVELTIES

For the Coming Holidays,

WHICH WE WILL EXHIBIT
MONDAY, DEC. 7.
IN OUR

MILLINERY DEPARTMENTS,

DECIDED REDUCTION IN PRICES.
ENTIRE STOCK MARKED DOWN.
LARGE LINES
Felt Hats and Bonnets,
Ostrich and Fancy Feathers,
Fine French Flowers,
Feather and Coque Trimmings,

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

Another lot of 63 Cartons, Nos. 12 and 16, all Silk Gros Grain BONNET RIBBONS, CHOICE COLORS, at 13c. yard.

SASH RIBBONS

in all styles, widths, colors, and qualities. Greatest bargains in years.

Bonnet and Trimming Velvets.

The largest and most complete assortment in the City, including all the scarcest and most sought for shades.
NAVY BLUE, SEAL BROWN, MYRTLES, PRUNES, &c.
POSITIVE BARGAINS.
Best makes of BLACK SILK VELVET, at $1 89, $2 10, $2 25, $2 48, $2 75.
COLORED SILK VELVETS at $1, $1 25, $1 50 upward.
28 INCHES WIDE BLACK CLOAK VELVETS at $4 25, $4 75, $5 38, and $6.
YOU CANNOT FAIL TO BE SUITED.
A large line of COLORED SATINS for evening wear.
Black and Colored Gros De Sues in all qualities.

BERLIN AND PARIS

WORSTED EMBROIDERIES.

We have received per steam-ship Silesia a magnificent selection of Novelties, MADE EXPRESSLY FOR OURSELVES, and not to be found elsewhere, in RUGS, CUSHIONS, CHAIR AND SETTEE STRIPS, SCREENS, FOOT RESTS, TOWEL RACKS, BRACKETS, LAMP SCREENS, BOOT-JACKS, SLIPPER CASES, CUSHIONS, and SLIPPERS, in entirely new assortments of colors and designs, all of which we are enabled to sell at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.
A full line of WORSTEDS, CANVAS, CARD BOARDS, FILLING SILKS, &c., &c., always on hand.
An inspection of this department is solicited.

GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

MONDAY MORNING, THREE ENTIRE CASES OF
OUR CELEBRATED
LUPIN'S KID GLOVES,
Containing 960 dozen, in the choicest and most desirable shades.
TWO, THREE, FOUR, AND SIX BUTTONS.
After You Try Them Once
You Will Wear No Other.
Two Buttons, $1 10; Three Buttons, $1 31; Four Buttons, $1 50; Six Buttons, $1 75.
An immense assortment of
LADIES' CLOTH GLOVES,
two, three, four, and five buttons.
CHILDREN'S CLOTH GLOVES,
One, two, and three buttons, all colors.
GENTLEMEN'S BUCK, CASTOR, DOG-SKIN, AND CLOTH GLOVES,
In all sizes and qualities.
SPECIAL BARGAIN.
62 DOZEN LADIES' BUCKSKIN GAUNTLETS, FINEST QUALITY, AND ALL SIZES, AT $1 PAIR.
A large stock of COURVOISIER'S CELEBRATED KID GLOVES, for
LADIES, GENTS AND MISSES,
always on hand.

STERN BROS.,

SIXTH AVE. AND TWENTY-THIRD ST.

INSTRUCTION.

Collegiate Institute,

(NO. 40 WASHINGTON SQUARE)
GEO. W. CLARKE, Ph. D., Principal.
Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL.
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN.
Rev. Theodore Irving, LL. D., Rector.
NO. 21 WEST 32D ST.

Dr. Irving's special class in English Literature, with readings from the best authors, for ladies who have finished their studies, but would like to avail themselves of the advantages of such a course, will begin on THURSDAY, Nov. 12, and continue until the middle of May.
Terms, $25 for the course.
For circulars or information apply to the Rector, No. 21 West 32d st.

SEWARD INSTITUTE
FOR BOYS.
Florida, Orange County, N. Y.
$150 pays board, tuition in all English branches, together with Latin, Greek, and modern languages, fuel, light, &c., of one pupil for twenty weeks in this well-known institution. Number limited to thirty. Three vacancies to fill. Send for catalogue.
T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M.

COLLEGIATE ACADEMY.
S. A. FARRAND and D. S. EVERSON, Principals,
No. 729 6th av., opposite Reservoir Park.
Reopens Sept. 23.
GREAT PAINS ARE TAKEN TO TEACH BOYS HOW TO STUDY. THE PRINCIPALS DEVOTE THEIR WHOLE TIME TO GIVING PERSONAL INSTRUCTION.

A SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS
at
NOS. 539, 541, and 543 5TH AV.,
OPENS SEPT. 21.
Thorough instruction guaranteed and a complete preparation for Business, Scientific School, or College.
E. A. GIBBENS. D. BEACH, Jr.

$50 TO $60 FOR TEN WEEKS' BOARD and tuition, piano, French and English, for young ladies and children; no extras. Winter term begins Nov. 13; No. 231 Washington av., between Myrtle and Willoughby avs., Brooklyn, N. Y.

STUDENTS PURSUE SUCH STUDIES AS THEY prefer without classes; backward pupils, private room. PAINE'S, No. 62 Bowery; up-town, No. 1,275 Broadway; writing lessons, $3 monthly.

A GOOD HANDWRITING TAUGHT IN TEN lessons; success guaranteed. Apply this week, from 2 to 6 o'clock, at rooms No. 1,261 Broadway.
OLIVER R. GOLDSMITH.

IRVING SCHOOL OF ART.—DRAWING, WATER-color and oil painting, No. 67 University place, New-York Society Library; evening classes Wednesdays and Saturdays.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL, NO. 25 Madison av.—9:30 A. M. to 2:30 P. M. Pupils prepared for the counting-house, college, the School of Mines, &c.

LITERARY REPOSITORY AND EDUCATIONAL Agency, No. 588 6th av., for principals, teachers, and pupils; authors and persons of literary ability assisted to positions. Call or send stamp for circular.

ELOCUTION.—PRIVATE LESSONS BY AN EXperienced teacher. Ladies and gentlemen. Prof. McCUTCHEN, No. 316 West 52d st.

DRY GOODS.

BLOOMS',

338 BOWERY, 340

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.
THE
Only East-side Establishment of its Kind.

The most convenient place for shopping. Third, Fourth, Madison, and Lexington avenue cars pass the door; Second avenue, Eighth, Christopher and Bleecker street cars within three minutes' walk.

IT IS ALMOST FOLLY TO QUOTE PRICES FOR THE MANY GENUINE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING DAILY.

To see is to appreciate; that has been amply proved by our friends and customers, who are patronizing the establishment daily at a saving of at least twenty-five per cent. on their purchases.

A complete assortment of the most reliable and first class goods pertaining to ladies', children's, and infants' wear, always at very lowest market value.

We are selling now an unusually fine assortment of black and all fashionable shades of colored

SILK VELVETS,

actually as cheap as cotton goods are selling elsewhere. We only quote a few prices to give strangers a faint idea of what we are doing.
Silk Velvets, 40c., 50c., 60c. and upward.
Satins, for evening wear, most elegant shades and superior quality, 75c.

BLACK DRESS SILKS,

A SPECIALTY, only reliable makes, twenty-five per cent. below cost of importation, ranging from lowest to finest imported.

RIBBONS,

all widths and shades imaginable, at fabulously low prices.

Our Dress and Cloak Trimming Department

has been newly replenished with the choicest goods to be found in European markets. Worsted Ball Fringe, 10c. per yard.

HOSIERY AND MERINO UNDERWEAR,

just received from special auction sale, 500 dozen assorted styles of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Hose, much below regular price.

JOB LOT OF

FRENCH CLOTH GLOVES,

25c., 30c., 40c. a pair.

LADIES' WRAPPERS

AND
HOUSE ROBES,
in cloth, merino, alpaca, plain and plaid flannel, Tycoon reps, &c., with silk, satin, and velvet trimmings, selling cheaper than ladies can purchase materials.
LADIES',
MISSES',
CHILDREN'S AND
INFANT'S
UNDERWEAR,
of best materials and workmanship.

CORSETS,

all makes and sizes.
Corsets made to order, and warranted to fit perfectly.
Infants' complete outfits, including

BABY BASKETS,

with all their appointments, not excelled for flatness and style.

SPECIAL OPENING

MONDAY MORNING of new styles in made-up Lace Goods, particularly designed for HOLIDAY PRESENTS. We are offering many gems in this particular department well worthy of inspection: Handkerchiefs, Barbes, Collars, Fichus, Sleeveless Jackets, Overdresses, &c.

HATS AND BONNETS

IN
FELT, SILK VELVET, EMBROIDERED, AND ELEGANTLY-BEADED
for ladies, misses, and infants. All the nouveautes for Hat Trimmings, including the Albani Hat; Scarfs in most unique designs. Ostrich Tips and Plumes, in black, natural, and all shades; fancy Birds, Wings, Pompons, &c. Our assortment of Fur and Feather Trimmings is second to none in the City. Most beautiful "Coques" and Ostrich Feather Trimmings, plain and jet embroidered. We are confident that our prices in each special department are far below the popular prices quoted elsewhere.
SAMPLES AND PRICE LISTS SENT ON APPLICATION.
☞ ALL ORDERS SENT BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. ☜

BLOOMS',

338 BOWERY. 340
BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

INSTRUCTION.

MRS. DOTTY'S AND MRS. TRIVETT'S English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, will reopen Oct. 1, at Astoria, N. Y.

FIFTY CENTS A LESSON.—CONVERSATIONAL German by a North German lady. Address NORTH GERMAN, Times Up-town Office, No. 544 West 32d st.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE, NO. 108 WEST 59TH St.—Boarding and Day School; special preparation for college; new and splendid building.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING AND DAY School for young ladies and children, reopened Oct. 1, at No. 7 East 42d st.

UNIVERSITY GRAMMAR-SCHOOL, NO. 1 Washington place, (one block from New-York University.) Dr. M. HOBBY, C. A. NORTHROP, Principals.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, WHITE Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. S. WELLS, Ph. D.

MRS. JONSON AND MISS JONES' SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 13 East 21st st.

PEEKSKILL (N. Y.) MILITARY ACADEMY.—New building and gymnasium. $400 per annum.

CLAVERACK College and R. R. Inst., at Claverack, N. Y. Opens Sept. 7. ALONZO FLACK Ph. D., Pres.

TEACHERS.

SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES DESIRING ABLE resident or visiting teachers, will find them by applying to Mrs. Mitchell. Speaking the languages well and having a good knowledge of music, she will recommend only competent teachers. Information also given of day and evening classes, and of good schools. Teachers' Bureau, No. 67 West 35th.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARCADIAN OF THIS WEEK CONTAINS
LIFE OF LESTER WALLACK,
With Portrait.
FEMALE BOHEMIANS.
VICTOR HUGO.
KATE FIELD'S DEBUT, with Portrait.
SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS.
THE SHAKERS.
The brightest and most entertaining journal of the day, enlarged to sixteen pages and illustrated.
Price 10 cents, to be had at the booksalls or at No. 33 Nassau st., New-York.

FOR SALE—AT LITERARY REPOSITORY, No. 593 6th av., some fine Christmas tales, humorous poetry, dramas, &c.

SAVINGS BANKS.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D ST. and 8th av. Established in 1860. Open daily from 9 to 3; Saturday and Monday evenings from 5 to 8. Interest 6 per cent. commencing the first of every month.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE SPRING MOUNTAIN COAL COMPANY, No. 111 Broadway,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 19, 1874.
A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FOUR per Cent., (4 per cent.,) also an extra dividend of One per Cent., (1 per cent.,) in all Five per Cent., (5 per cent.,) will be paid on the 10th day of December next to all stockholders of record on that date.
The transfer books will be closed from the 30th day of November to the 10th day of December, both days inclusive.
By order of the Board.
W. H. WOOD Jr., Secretary.

DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS

PLAYING-CARDS.

CURIOUS FACTS CONNECTED WITH THEIR HISTORY.

Messrs. De La Rue will (says the London *Athenæum*) issue this season a pack of novel playing-cards, in which, while historical personages of the present time are introduced as the honors, the traditional quaintness of the old playing-cards is preserved, so that the card-player's attention is not disturbed.

Of late years we have been accustomed to but one style of playing-cards, but in former days cards were of very various design. About 1679 there was published a pack of cards containing, according to the advertisement, "an history of all the Popish plots that have been in England, beginning with those in Queen Elizabeth's time, and ending with the last damnable plot against his Majesty Charles II., with the manner of Sir Edmundbury Godfrey's murder. In a "puff collusive" it is stated "aspersers of this pack plainly shew themselves popishly affected."

Another pack published in the same reign appears to have related to the Rye House plot, which had for its object the death of Charles II. and James II. In the reigns of Queen Anne and George I. several packs of historical and fanciful cards were published. The German, French, and Spanish cards were of very various design. In the time of the first French revolution cards, like other things, were revolutionized. In one pack the places of the kings are occupied by Moliere, La Fontaine, Voltaire, and Rousseau. The queens are represented by effigies of prudence, justice, temperance, and fortitude; and the knaves by four Republicans, one of whom is a grim-looking red-cap-of-liberty ruffian, another a soldier, a third an artilleryman, and the fourth a young man in fancy dress, armed. In another pack Solon, Cato, Rousseau, and Brutus serve for kings. A pack published some time ago in New York, had for kings, in hearts, Washington; in diamonds, John Adams; in clubs, Franklin; in spades, Lafayette.

It is observed that no cards of an instructive character have ever been popular with card-players, who have no taste or patience for such distractions from the business of card-playing. Moral emblems, and everything intuitive of improving the occasion, are also exceptionally objectionable to them. In fact, cards offer no machinery to the missionary.

Certainty as to the name and origin of cards is lost in the obscurity of ages, and while many most ingenious and strongly supported hypotheses have been advanced regarding these points, none have been accepted as absolutely conclusive. Mr. Chatto, a great authority, holds to the opinion that the name is derived from *chatur*, or as the name is sometimes written in English, chartah, which signifies four in Hindostanee. It will be observed that the number four enters largely into cards. Thus there are four suits and in each suit there are four honors. From the Hindostanee chartah, then, not from the Latin charta, Mr. Chatto is after great research disposed to derive the word card. He thinks that cards had their origin in chess, which, according to the high authority of Sir William Jones, seems to have been known immemorially in Hindostan by the name of *chaturanga*—that is, the four *angas* or members of an army—elephants, horses, chariots, and men.

"By a natural corruption of the pure Sanscrit word," says Sir William, "it was changed by the old Persians into *chatrang*; but the Arabs, who soon after took possession of the country, had neither the initial nor the final letter of that word in their alphabet, and, consequently, altered it further into *shatranj*, which found its way presently into the modern Persian, and at length into the dialects of India. Thus has a very significant word in the sacred language of the Brahmins been translated by successive changes into axedras, scacchi, echecs, chess, and by a whimsical concurrence of circumstances given birth to the English word *check*, and even a name to the Exchequer of Great Britain." He further mentions that there is an ancient game analogous to chess, called *chaturaji*, or the game of the four kings, since it is played by four persons, representing as many princes. From this, then, it is surmised, arose the word "cards." In the wardrobe accounts of King Edward I., of England, is an item of money paid for use of the King for playing at the four kings, supposed to be a sort of chess, whence cards directly came. Edward I. served, previous to ascending the throne, in Syria, for nearly five years, and it has been surmised, with considerable probability, that he learned to play this game in that country.

Cards are supposed to have been introduced into Europe early in the fourteenth century, but they did not come into general use until the close of it. They are mentioned in 1393 by Charles Poupart, Treasurer of Charles VI. of France, in his accounts of that date, under the title of *Jeux de Cartes*; and by an edict of the Provost of Paris, dated 22d January, 1397, working people are forbidden to play at tennis, bowls, dice, *cards*, or nine-pins on working days, while a similar ordinance in 1369 does not include cards.

The clergy early took kindly to the pastime, which doubtless served to while away many tedious hours of monastic life; and Dr. Jean Baptiste Thiers, in his *Treatise on Games and Diversions*, published in 1686, states that an order of the Synod of Langres, in 1404, expressly forbade these holy men to play at cards.

Of a certain John Jackson, Master of Wigstow Hospital, Leicester, who was immoderately fond of cards, and devoted every evening to the quadrille table, Cradock says in his memoirs: "The 7 o'clock bell at the hospital called him to evening prayer in the midst of a dispute at the game, and he crossed St. Martin's church-yard in great haste to his constant duty. As soon as prayers were over he returned to the card-table and said, 'I am confident that I was right as to that card.' 'I submit,' replied his opponent, 'for you have had leisure to consider the state of the game attentively.'"

Mr. Chatto is of opinion that the earliest cards were stencilled, not engraved. But an anecdote points to the fact that painted cards were early in general use. In 1423, St. Bernardin of Sienna, preaching on the steps in front of the church of St. Petronius, dwelt with such power and eloquence on the evils of gambling, that his hearers made a bonfire of their cards. But this cut two ways. A worthy cardmaker who had heard the holy father's denunciations submitted to him that his sermon would be the ruin of his business, inasmuch as he had learned no other trade than card painting. Whereupon, the priest took a tablet, sketched the figure of a radiant sun, with the name of Jesus indicated in the centre, by the monogram I. H. S., and said, "Paint this figure and you will never have cause to regret having done so." The card painter took the advice and prospered. In the great library of Paris—whose name undergoes so many changes, in accordance with political exigencies, that we really do not know what to call it to-day—there is an old woodcut supposed to have reference to this incident, the saint being depicted holding in his right hand the symbol which he suggested to the card painter.

Cards early became a feature in English Christmas amusements. In 1484 Mrs. Paston writes to her husband that she sent her son to Lady Morley's to learn what sports were used in her house in the Christmas next following the decease of her husband, and she said that "there were none disguisings, nor harpings, nor luting, nor singing, nor none loud disports, but playing at the tables and chess and cards." This was in the reign of Richard III. But Ralph Thoresby, the pious antiquary, severely reproaches himself for card-playing on Christmas Day. In his diary, under date 1685, he says: "Though I was never fond of cards, yet I was once tempted with relations upon a Christmas Day (after I had been at church in the forenoon) to spend too much of the afternoon in that wicked diversion, which caused me much sorrow upon reflection; for though, being educated a dissenter, I had no great veneration for the festivals, yet was sensible that so eminent an instance of the Divine benignity should have been commemorated in a quite different manner, and have ever since for more than thirty-five years, and I hope forever, wholly thrown them aside."

Probably it was his early education as a Dissenter which gave him such a horror of the "wicked diversion." The Puritan party were, of course, "death on" cards, although, curiously enough, Boston in after years came to be the principal seat of their manufacture in this country. But then in how many ways has Boston fallen away from the manners and morals of its founders.

That cards had up to Charles II.'s time been regarded—notwithstanding Laud's ordinances in favor of Sunday pastimes—as an improper recreation on that day, would seem implied by the following entry in *Pepys' Diary*, in 1666: "This evening going to the Queene's side (of the palace) I did find the Queene, the Duchesse of York, and another or two at cards, with the room full of great ladies and men; which I was amazed to see on a Sunday, having not believed it; but, contrarily, flatly denied the same a little while since to my cosen, Roger Pepys."

In the Camden *Miscellany* occurs a passage written by Dr. Edward Lake, under date Jan. 9, 1677-8: "I was very sorry to understand that the Princess of Orange, (afterward Queen Mary II.,) since her being in Holland, did sometimes play at cards on Sundays, which would doubtless give offense to that people. I remember that about two years since, being with her Highness in her closet, shee required my opinion upon it. I told her I could not say 'twas a sin to do so, but 'twas not expedient; and for fear of giving offense, I advised her Highness not to do it, nor did shee play upon Sundays while shee continued in England."

Cheating at cards by those who "ought to know better" has, it may be feared, been common to every age since they were invented. Undoubtedly the following lines convey the sentiments of a large class:

"He who hopes at cards to win,
Must never think that cheating's sin;
To make a trick where'er he can,
No matter how, should be his plan.
No use of conscience must he make,
Except how he may save his stake;
The only object of his prayers—
Not to be caught and kicked down stairs."

A terrible discovery in this respect was made last Spring in London, when it was found that a member of a ducal family, holding a high official position, had been winning money by foul play at the Marlboro', the most select club in London. Perhaps the highest flight in this rôle was reached by a certain Monsieur S. in the time of Louis XIV. He positively "rookt" the *grand monarque* "of near a million livres at basset by putting false cards on him, but was imprisoned and banished for it some years." We only wonder he escaped breaking on the wheel. It was possibly in consequence of this "rooking" that Louis XIV. issued an order prohibiting faro, basset, and other games. Whoever should be convicted of playing was to be fined 1,000 livres, and the person allowing them to be played in his house incurred a penalty of 6,000 livres. Cards have been variously regarded by religious men and moralists. Dr. Johnson on one occasion praised them as "cementing society." John Locke was opposed to them.

The Wilkinson, writing in 1790, says: "Mr. Wesley informed us that when he was at college he was particularly fond of the devil's pops, (or cards,) and every Saturday he was one of a constant party at whist, not only for the afternoon, but also for the evening. But, continued he, the latter part of my time there I became acquainted with the Lord. He recollected, he said, the last Saturday he ever played at cards, that the rubber at whist was longer than he expected; and on observing the tediousness of the game he pulled out his watch, when, to his shame, he found it was some minutes past his prayer-time. He at once left the table and never played again, and his brother and sister experienced signs of grace on that same day at that same hour in the month of October."

From 1760 to 1820 was the period in which card gambling in England attained its highest point. A writer on this subject says: "During the whole of the last century gaming of some sort was an ordinary amusement of both sexes in the best society." The most celebrated player at White's was the Noblemen who was presented at the Salon in Paris as *le Wellington des Joueurs*, and he richly merited the name if skill, temper, and the most daring courage—say, rather, recklessness—are titles to it. The greatest genius, however, is not infallible. He once lost £3,400 at whist by not remembering that the seven of hearts was in. He played at hazard for the highest stakes that anyone could be got to play with him, and at one time was supposed to have won nearly £100,000; but it all went, along with a great deal more at Crockford's.

Very few solid fortunes have been made on the turf or at the card table, but there are exceptions to prove the rule, and a notable one is presented in the case of Gen. Scott, who made a vast sum, with part of which he bought land and settled it on his daughters, one of whom married Canning, the Prime Minister, and the other the Duke of Portland. Gen. Scott's experiences among gambling peers had tended to prejudice him against their order generally, and he made a will by which he ordained that if either of them married a peer the fortune should pass to the other sister. It happened that the Duke of Portland, no needy spendthrift, but nearly the wealthiest man in England, fell in love with one daughter, and the difficulty about her fortune was ingeniously surmounted by her making him a present of her fortune and then marrying him. The other daughter also became a peeress, being so created after Mr. Canning's death.

At the period of Charles Fox's budding manhood the gambling era of England culminated. "At one period of the play," writes the then Lord Carlisle, "I remember there was a balance in favor of one of these gentlemen, Charles Fox or his cousin, but of which I protest I do not remember, of about £50,000." In 1771 Lord Carlisle writes: "It gives me great pain to hear that Charles begins to be unreasonably impatient at losing. I fear it is the prologue to much fretfulness of temper, for disappointment in raising money and any serious reflections on his situation will, in spite of his affected spirits and dissipation, occasion him many disagreeable moments. They will be the more painful when he reflects that he is not following the natural bent of his genius." So far as temper was concerned, the writer's fears proved groundless. "We played a good deal at Goostetre's," says Wilberforce, "and I well remember the intense earnestness which Pitt displayed when joining in these games of chance. He perceived their increasing fascination, and soon after abandoned it forever." Wilberforce's own cure is thus recorded: "We can have no play to-night, exclaimed some of the party at the club, for Sir Andrew is not here to keep bank." "Wilberforce," said Mr. Banker, who never joined himself, "if you will keep it I will give you a guinea." The playful challenge was accepted, but as the game grew deep he rose the winner of £600. Much of this was lost by those who were only heirs to future fortunes, and felt seriously inconvenienced. The pain he felt at their annoyance cured him of a growing tendency to play.

How bitterly this fatal weakness came to be rued by Lord Carlisle, the following, which those who recognize the existence of the gambling element in their composition will do well to lay to heart, well shows. In a letter to George Selwyn, indorsed by that celebrity, "after the loss of £10,000," and that, be it observed, followed on the heels of many such losses, he writes: "I do protest to you that I am so tired of my present manner of passing my time—however I may be kept in countenance by the number of those of my own rank and superior fortune—that I never reflect on it without shame. If they will enjoy me do, in any part of the world I was subsequently Viceroy of Ireland I will accept the employment; let it tear me, as it will, from everything dear to me in this country. Except that the welfare and interest of others depend upon my existence, I should not wish the existence to be of long duration." "So," says a writer in the *Quarterly Review*, "thought and felt a man apparently possessed of every blessing—youth, health, talent, birth, fortune, connection, consideration, and domestic ties of the most endearing kind. The very peculiarity of unrivalled advantages of his position commends the poisoned chalice to his lips, and the Lord of Castle Howard longs for death at twenty-seven. At this hour the Howard family are feeling the effects of their ancestor's follies in an estate yet crippled by the incumbrances with which he charged it."

Crockford, who gave up business about 1840, was a very successful man. He began his career by taking Watier's—Watier had been a maitre d'hotel of George IV.—in company with a man named Taylor. Then he started on his own account, succeeded, and erected the club-house so renowned under his name. The situation, at the corner of St. James street and Piccadilly, could not have been surpassed, and it became the rage. The saloons —which, if not still, were, but a few years ago, in point of decorations, much as he left them—were gorgeous, and the *cuisine*, under Ude's management, sumptuous. Here Le Wellington des Joueurs lost £23,000 at one sitting, beginning at 19 P. M. and ending at 7 A. M., and it is said that he and three other nooleman who played with him could not have lost less, sooner or later, than £100,000 apiece. Among the most celebrated players was Col. Aubrey, who passed his whole life at play. He had been twice to India, and made two fortunes, and was reported to have lost the first on his way home, to have transferred himself from one ship to another, without landing, and returning, made a second. His life alternated between the two extremes, and he used to say that losing was the greatest pleasure next to winning. This gentleman has been credited with the bitter *mot*, to a boy who begged alms of him as he left a gambling-house, in the small hours of the morning, on the ground of "father's dead and I'm so hungry." "What! father dead, and you hungry, and you expect me to pity you!"

In France, as in England, card-gambling was frightfully in vogue during the reign of Louis XV. and XVI. In the form of gambling known as *trente et quarante* declined in both during the last thirty years, being very much transferred to the turf, where quite as great damage has been done to ancestral estates in several instances as by losses at cards, a fact illustrated by such men as Lord Courtenay, whose debts by the time he was thirty had reached £3,500,000. Gambling at cards is still kept up very briskly in Russia. The moral to be deduced from reflections ancnt card-playing seems to be that it should be avoided by those persons who cannot be moderate—just as others should entirely avoid drink for the same reason. These playthings are certainly liable to frightful abuse, but, on the other hand, they are to many a source of very substantial consolation. Thousands of old men and women, whose eyesight is failing and whose hearing waxes dull, are enabled by means of the devil's playthings to while away dreary and weary hours, to the inexpressible relief not only of themselves but of those about them.

THE RELIGIOUS SCANDAL AT MOSCOW.

The correspondent of the *Eastern Budget* at St. Petersburg says, writing on the 4th inst.: "The *Journal de St. Petersbourg* has published the voluminous protocols of the Brussels Conference just at the wrong time, for no one will read them now that the trial of the Abbess Mitrofania is in everybody's mouth. One of the most remarkable circumstances about this trial is its publicity. Hitherto the Government has not ventured to touch the ancient privileges of the Church, although it has repeatedly interfered with the other institutions of the empire; but the disgraceful speculations on the ignorance of the masses, perpetrated by the Abbess Mitrofania, roused such a storm of indignation that a public trial became inevitable. And it must be admitted that the Russian Judges on this occasion gave evidence of an imbecility which has hitherto not supposed to be characteristic of Russian justice, for all sorts of difficulties were placed in their way by the Archbishop of Moscow and other influential church dignitaries, who did their utmost to hush the matter up. The abbess has now been convicted and sentenced, but no one believes that the matter will stop here. The frantic cheers with which the audience received the speeches of the Government accusers during the trial showed that the public feeling has been thoroughly roused by this disclosure of clerical abuses, and there is little doubt that the Government will now boldly set itself to the work of reforming the Church as it has the other institutions of the empire."

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE STAGE AT HOME AND ABROAD.

DOMESTIC GOSSIP.

Miss Neilson acts this week at Pike's, in Cincinnati....The event of next week in Boston will be the opening of the new Globe Theatre—which Mr. Arthur Cheney has erected on the site of the old theatre, burned in May, 1873. The selection and direction of the opening entertainments have been entrusted to Mr. Augustin Daly, and upon Mr. Cheney's flattering invitation a portion of the Fifth Avenue company will proceed to Boston on Thursday evening next, and produce "Monsieur Alphonse," under Mr. Daly's management. ....Mr. John McCullough was last week at the New-Orleans Varieties....Mr. F. S. Chanfrau was at the St. Louis Olympic....Mr. Edwin Adams was in Indianapolis....Mr. Fechter and Miss Price were, week before last, in Galveston....Miss Kellogg and the English Opera Troupe were at the Opera-house in Cincinnati, and Mr. J. L. Toole was at Wood's....Lotta was last week at Ford's, in Baltimore, and Mr. Dominick Murray was at the Holiday Street Theatre....Miss Sarah Jewett and the Fifth Avenue Theatre artists were last week at the National Theatre, in Washington....Mrs. F. B. Conway was acting at Ford's, in Washington....The Majiltons, we learn, will cancel their engagements for December and January, on account of the illness of Frank Majilton, who is afflicted with hemorrhage of the lungs....Mlle. Aimée and her opera bouffe troupe were last week at the Chestnut Street Theatre, in Philadelphia; Mr. J. S. Clarke was at the Walnut Street Theatre, and Miss Carlotta Leclercq was at the Arch....Mr. W. J. Florence was at the California Theatre, in San Francisco....A New-Orleans journal has the amusing paragraph appended: When Manager Kittredge, of the Globe Theatre, returned from Mobile, it says, he placed a catch line on his bills, and announced himself as "Home Again." His entertainment is a pleasing one in the variety line, consisting of songs, dances, negro acts, and farces. A *Bulletin* man sat among the appreciative audience, and yesterday morning gave his views to the public, as follows: "Last evening Kit presented to his large and appreciative audience the comedy of 'Home Again,' in which the new stars, Miss Maggie Weston Minnie Jackson, were the chief attractions. All the respective performers enacted their various parts with true artistic merit that is bound to make the play a success. Look out for Kit to-night."

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* writes: Of all the Boulevard theatres, the Porte St. Martin is the one which has secured the greatest success with "Round the World," drawn from one of the last works of M. Jules Verne. It is not that the "Tour du Monde" shines by its dramatic conception or by its style, but the piece is at once so wholesome, original, and lively that there is not a family existing which need conceal the fact that it has seen it or wishes to see it, and at the same time not one which will not, from its eldest to its youngest member, enjoy its evening round the world. This piece is the last and best exhibition of all the wonders which stage machinery can produce. It would, perhaps, be difficult to give a proper account of a piece of this character. The hero is *Sir Phileas Foy*, a member of the London Excentric Club, who bets the whole club that he will go round the world in eighty days. *Sir Phileas Foy* leaves London, goes to Suez, Calcutta, Borneo, San Francisco, New-York, and thence to Liverpool. In his excursion *Sir Phileas* is accompanied by three persons, *Passe-Partout*, a French man-servant; *Mr. Archibald*, an American who follows him everywhere to revenge himself on *Sir Phileas*, who has prevented him from being admitted a member of the Ex-centric Club; and *Fix*, a police detective, who sticks close to his heels, because when at Suez he thinks *Sir Phileas* is a man who has stolen £80,000 sterling from the Bank of England. Naturally, under these circumstances, the voyage is full of adventure. At Suez, *Fix* endeavors to have him arrested. In India he saves from the Ganges the widow of a Rajah, whom they are going to burn with the body of her husband, and whom he brings back with him, and, of course, marries. At San Francisco the train is attacked by Indians, and the steamer which brings them back goes down in sight of Liverpool. Finally, after all these hair-breadth escapes, endless sword encounters, and revolver shots, *Sir Phileas Foy* lands at Liverpool, after having lost his bet by two hours, completely ruined, for he has spent a million on the road, and the million is still left in the bank now belongs to the Ex-centric Club, with whom he made the bet. Fortunately, *Sir Phileas* is out of his reckoning by one day. While he was going around the world he forgot to take into account the difference of the hour, and he had counted eighty days, whereas, in reality, only seventy-nine days had elapsed. Thus he is able to present himself in evening dress, with a flower in his button-hole, at the last stroke of nine o'clock, just in time to win his bet. You will wonder, perhaps, how he contrived to spend a million on the road. It becomes intelligible when you see him giving 100,000 francs for the only elephant which can carry him to Calcutta, and that he is obliged to purchase for 500,000 francs the steamer Henrietta, the captain of which is bound for Bordeaux, and who cannot be got by any other means to make for Liverpool. Nobody will be surprised to hear that the authors of this piece owe half their success to the engineers and the ballet-master; a real elephant can be seen on the stage, an engine with three carriages, a steamboat whose boiler bursts and which goes down before the eyes of the spectators, and a wonderful ballet, which would in itself make the success of any piece. The interest of the spectator is sustained for five hours without appealing, let me repeat, to any of his bad instincts. The adverse criticism needed, it is only the slight one that there is a baldness of outline in the geographical conception which will not exactly contribute to give the French a better idea of the countries which they visit in company with *Sir Phileas*. It should be added, also, that the authors have had the good taste to leave all the honors of the evening to the foreigners whom they put on the stage, and that, despite some improbability of character, the English traveler and his American companion have the most dashing parts and the most sympathetic characters which can be imagined. This is a progress which ought to be recorded and encouraged.....The London *Figaro* has the severe critique of Mr. W. S. Gilbert's new play at the Prince of Wales' Theatre: Of late years dramas of an idyllic character have flourished greatly upon the stage, but never in our remembrance was so thorough an idyl played within the walls of a London theatre as Mr. W. S. Gilbert's original "dramatic contrast," "Sweethearts," brought out on Saturday evening. Something like a parallel to it might be found in the short dramas which are occasionally brought out at the Théâtre Français, but those of the class to which we refer are generally in verse. "Sweethearts" might likewise have been written in verse, for the subject would admit of metrical treatment, and the author is a well-known master both of blank verse and of rhyme. But he has elected prose, we think, injudiciously, as the little drama would lose one of its charms were its reality less. The only way to give even a proximate notice of this unique work would be to take it down in short-hand, and, in defiance of the law of copyright, to present it in its integrity. But even then no indication would be given of the acting, and in the case of one at least of the parts the artist on the stage may be said to have had as much to do with inventing it as the author in his study. Plot there is literally none. Typical character there is none, the two personages who carry on the action, or, rather, the non-action—of the piece, belonging to the mob of lovers who have quarreled and made it up again, in every land, since the day when the perishable nature of the "Ire Amantium" was first a subject of remark. Not two characters in their integrity, but two phases in two lives are exhibited, the novelty being that between the traditional disagreement and the traditional reconciliation there is a lapse of thirty years. Everthing occurs in a garden attached to the ornamental cottage of the retired *Miss Northcote* (Miss Marie Wilton,) a bewitching but wayward young lady, to whom *Harry Spreadbow*, a very young gentleman, is devotedly attached. *Jenny* hears with grief that *Harry* is on the point of departing for India, but this is only to dispel illusion and her sorrow is not unmingled with anger. To her girlish mind the proposition that love ought to yield to the call of duty is by no means an incontrovertible axiom. *Harry* might stop at home if he liked—at least such is her opinion. So when the poor fellow comes to take his leave, bringing with him a sycamore sapling to plant as a memorial of bygone days, he meets with a sorry reception. *Jenny* even indulges in an unpleasant sort of mirthfulness, and is inclined to laugh where tears would have been welcome. The sycamore, she thinks, will, when it grows up, be rather a nuisance than an ornament, darkening the windows of the cottage, and shutting out the prospect. When *Harry* asks for a flower as a keepsake, she puts into his hands an unwieldy flower-pot. When he presents her with a rose, she flings it to the ground. At last he goes away in a very unsatisfactory state of mind, rather depressed than cheered by *Jenny's* hope that he will take care of himself. For some moments *Jenny* indulges in the expectation that he will return, and behaves well once more. She deceived. He does not reappear, and she bursts into a passionate flood of tears, which reveals the depth of affection hitherto concealed under a show of heartlessness. Thirty years elapse and the pert girl, who wore the costume, now so strange, of 1844, has become an elderly lady of the present year. The sycamore has grown up and forbids *Miss Northcote*, who can no longer be called "*Jenny*," to forget the past. She receives a visit from an elderly gentleman, *Sir Henry Spreadbow*, who has made a fortune during a long residence in India, and has come to see his native village now grown into a town. They do not recognize each other at a glance, but they soon become aware that they are the *Jenny* and *Harry* of thirty years ago, and now, it appears, that there is no love on the lady's finger on the gentleman's side. He forgets all about planting the sycamore, and utters, in his turn, the opinion that it shuts out the prospect; but she has preserved the rose, faded as it is, which she once flung aside. They come, however, to an understanding, and, though the descending curtain does not allow us to predict the future with certainty, we have a right to infer that a happy marriage, partly of love, partly of reason, will occur before the end of the year 1874. That in this little piece there is neither a development of plot nor an exhibition of marked character, we have already asserted. We shall not go far wrong if we say that it is a dramatic statement of complicated sentiments, and we may add that the subtlest of mental conflicts and the most delicate *nuances* of emotion are expressed in graceful dialogue. One sometimes feels inclined to wish that the voice of passion would speak a degree louder. To Miss Marie Wilton too high praise cannot be given. Her voice, her face, her gestures are all thoroughly at her command; the principle of the piece requires her to be subdued, whether as the young coquette or the wiser old maid, and she subdues herself accordingly, without allowing a single detail to be lost. Mr. Coghlan is easy and elegant as *Harry*, but it seems to us that the process of self-subduing weakens in him that characteristic color which Miss Wilton so admirably preserves. That the piece is thoroughly successful, and that it will be much talked about as one of the theatrical curiosities of the day, there can be no doubt....The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* telegraphs to that journal Nov. 13: "The Châtelet Theatre opened for the season this evening with "Les Parias," an opera in three acts, by M. Membrée. The municipality, to whom the theatre belongs, furnished the splendid plants which decorated the ground floor. The building was filled with journalists, literary men, and artists, but neither politics, diplomacy, nor finance was represented among the spectators. The new opera, in spite of the baldness of the *libretto*, achieved a great success, the second act, in particular, being enthusiastically received. The first act, which represent a valley of tombs in the Indies, is but the melodious development of a love *duo* between a Pariah and a Rajah's widow who is to be burnt the next day. The overture, which had a fine effect; the tenor solo, "Ma jeunesse à l'ombre s'écoule," which was given with great melody and purity, and the soprano, "Adieu, mère adorée," were much applauded. In the second act, *Francis Xavier*, the apostle of the Indies, appears among the Pariah tribe, and raises to life *Gadi*, the Pariah who was killed at the end of the first act, and by this miracle converts the whole tribe. This entire act is a magnificent musical paraphrase of the *Credo* recited by a bass voice, and repeated, verse after verse, by the choir of Pariahs, who take up *crescendo* the melody of the solo. It will certainly rank as one of the finest musical pages of modern times. It required great boldness to place such a thing on the stage, but the composer may be said to have triumphed over this difficulty by the profoundly religious sentiment which inspires his pages. The finale, "C'est lui qui dit à ses apôtres: allez prêcher en tous lieux; aimez vous les uns les autres, les hommes sont frères entre eux," sung with great feeling by M. Jules Petit, and admirably taken up by the chorus, and vigorously sustained by the orchestra, was encored by the delighted audience. This chorus will, perhaps, receive little indulgence from musical critics, but it deeply moves the heart of the public, and will make the fortune of the opera. The third act, placed on the stage in costly style, represents the sacrifice of the Rajah's widow, who prefers to die rather than fly with a Pariah. A chorus of Brahmins was much applauded, as also the splendid solo of Mme. Fursch Madier, the Rajah's widow, who ascends the funereal pile. *Gadi*, the Pariah, who has been restored to life, arrives in order to be burnt with her; but just as the flames begin to envelop them, a boat puts off from a Portuguese ship and carries them off to the vessel which is seen in the distance, and has *Xavier* on board returning from the Indies. The plot, it will be seen, required no great effort of imagination, but the composer has turned it to fine account. The third act may be reproached with resembling the second, and with being only a paraphrase of a Hindoo *Credo*; and these two pages are fine, though the choruses of the second act are superior to those of the third. M. Membrée's name was warmly cheered....The Italian Opera season in Moscow seems to have been enlivened by the return of Madame Nilsson, after her absence of two years. Her great success as been as *Marghérita* in "Faust," but her *Valentina* in the "Huguenots" has been well received. Mdlle. Krauss has appeared in "Norma," "Lucrezia Borgia," and "La Juive," Mme. Volpini has pleased in "Linda." M. Capoul the tenor, is a great favorite. Mme. Adelina Patti has resumed her Russian engagement; her first character at Moscow was *Anina*, in the "Sonnambula"....The death, in his seventy-fifth year, of Herr Albert Wagner, the brother of Herr R. Wagner, is announced. Herr Albert was once a tenor, and latterly the stage manager of the Imperial Operahouse at Berlin. He was the father of the celebrated Johanna Wagner, the prima donna who afterwards turned tragedian. Herr Albert Wagner's name was prominent in our law courts for some time, having, in imitation of Mme. Jenny Lind-Goldschmidt, entered into two contracts for this daughter with the impresrios Mr. Lumley and Mr. Gye. The former won his cause; but when the lady made her début at Her Majesty's Theatre, her small success proved that she was not worth the costly litigation.....*Galignani's Messenger* of Nov. 10 has the following: "A young Pole with the unpronounceable name of Miergwinski, came out here on Thursday night as *Raoul*, in "The Huguenots." He is a tall, fine young man, and decidedly well-looking, gifted with a clear, sonorous, and vibrating tenor voice, the chest notes of which are of excellent quality. The high A and B flat give him no embarrassment whatever, as was seen in the septuor of the duel, and the grand duet of the fourth act. A certain inexperience of the stage is to be perceived, but that defect will amend with time. For his début, he attacked one of the most formidable parts of the whole French repertoire, and he certainly acquitted himself with much success. It is worthy of notice that he sang the romance of the first act with much effect, and as in that air style and taste are above all requisite, M. Miergwinski showed both in his mode of phrasing and in the expression of the sentiment. He is likely to prove a valuable acquisition, when his musical education has been perfected....Of matters at the Italiens, the same authority says: "War and rumors of war! Scarcely has the quiet peace between M. Faure and his director been made up, when another bursts out among the Italians. M. Fernando, the new tenor, to whom the public gave a very favorable reception, had, on Thursday night, just sung his great air in 'Otello,' and had received several marks of approbation, in the midst of which several calls for the encore were heard. In the interest of the signer, and in order that the manifestation should assume the proportions of a real success, M. Vianesi, the conductor of the orchestra, whose experience and tact in such case are indisputable, waited for the accustomed time for raising his baton. But M. Fernando, exulting in the plaudits given, was impatient to excite them afresh, and recommenced the air without waiting for the signal from the conductor. The latter, stopping his musicians, suffered the singer to go on alone and to deliver the whole of his first phrase without any accompaniment. He was, therefore, obliged to begin again, when M. Vianesi at last decided to give the signal to proceed. At the end of the act, on entering the green-room, the conductor was assailed with reproaches by M. Fernando, but he contented himself with replying that he had only used his strict right, and that the artist, on the contrary, was in the wrong in not waiting for the orchestra. Theatrical people, who will judge this question without prejudice, are sure to admit that the Maestro was perfectly correct in his view of the case. But M. Fernando did not so understand the affair; he fretted and stormed, and in the discussion that ensued the form of a veritable quarrel, in consequence of which M. Vianesi gave in his resignation. There is reason to hope that he will withdraw it in presence of the solicitations of M. Bagier, and above all, of the regret which M. Fernando will doubtless express, but in the meantime he has declared that he will no longer conduct for that artist, and that is the reason why "Otello" was replaced on Saturday evening by "Il Ballo in Maschera." So the matter rests at present. Since writing the above, we learn that M. Fernando played "Otello" last evening, M. Pothéan conducting, in place of M. Vianesi, indisposed....Mlle. Thalberg, a daughter of the celebrated pianist, is about to sing at Covent Garden....The Paris journals publish the following short biography of Mlle. Rousseil, now producing such an effect in the "Idole" at the Théâtre des Arts. She was born at Niort, (Deux-Sèvres,) of poor parents, who thought only to make her a seamstress. She was placed out in apprenticeship, and afterward obtained employment in different work-shops of Paris, seeking courageously other resources when employment was scarce. Many of our readers will be surprised to learn that during one New-Year's fair the dark eyed young orange seller on the Boulevards, at the corner of the Rue du Rongemont, was the future Phèdre of dramatic fame. Impelled by an irresistible vocation, she entered the Conservatoire, and obtained a brilliant success at the competition, where she was awarded the first prize for tragedy and another for comedy. She afterward made her début, and at last reached the Théâtre Français....The *Golos* has received a telegram from Tiflis, the capital of the Caucasus, announcing the destruction of the theatre there by fire on the night of the 11th of October. The flames made their first appearance about 6:30 in the store-rooms of the second tier, and so less than an hour the whole of the dresses, worth more than 150,000 francs, and the scenery were destroyed. None of them could be got out as the staircase was of wood and was burning fiercely. The library, some music scores, and the instruments were all that could be saved. The body of the building, which was in the bazaar of Temamchew, has been completely consumed. The losses of the merchants are estimated at several millions of roubles. The conflagration lasted until 4 in the morning. The theatre was insured but for a comparatively insignificant sum.

COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

The graduates of the College of the City of New-York have drawn up a memorial to be presented to the Executive Committee of the college remonstrating against any change in the course of study of the college by which any students shall be excluded from the higher mathematics and mixed mathematics as now pursued. The proposed change is as follows: All students pursuing the ancient languages shall have, in the freshman year, one lesson a week less in descriptive geometry than heretofore; at the close of the sophomore year, the students of the ancient languages shall be required to elect whether they will pursue the present course of mathematics and drop Latin and Greek, substituting therefor a modern language, or whether they will pursue the abridged course of Latin and Greek and omit calculus, analytical mechanics, and spherical astronomy, receiving instead ortheoe during the junior year, only three lectures a week on all the various subjects in the department of mixed mathematics; all students who may elect the extended classical course shall also devote to the ancient languages the one hour per week through the senior year now occupied by the lectures on art.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—NOV. 28.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

$11,000 M.Cen.7s	b3.	100	62
600 West. Union	b3.	80⅞	62
500 do		80⅜	62
200 do		80⅜	62
200 Pac. Mail	s3.	44½	62
200 do		44½	62
800 do		44⅜	62
1400 do		44½	62
300 Erie Railway		27	62
700 do	b3.	27	62
300 do		26⅞	62
600 do	b60.	27	62
400 do	b3.	27	62
300 do		27	62
200 do		26⅞	62
300 do	b60.	27⅜	62
200 do		27	62
200 do	s3.	27	62
700 do		27	62
700 do	c.	81	62
800 do		81	62
300 do	s3.	81	62
50 do		81	62
500 do	b3.	81⅜	62
1600 do		81⅜	62
200 do	s3.	81	62
600 do	b3.	81⅜	62
100 Am. Ex. T.		96	62
100 Wells-F. Ex.	b. c.	83⅞	62
100 Pac. M.	b3.	44⅝	62
700 do		44⅝	62
1000 do	c.	44⅝	62
300 N.Y.C.&H.	b. c. c.	101⅛	62
25 Erie	b. c.	27⅝	62
700 do	b3.	27	62
200 do		27	62
300 do	b3.	27⅜	62
100 do		27	62
200 do		27⅜	62
100 do	s3.	27⅜	62
100 do		27	62
100 do	b. c.	77⅛	62
100 do	c.	44⅜	62
200 do		44⅜	62
100 do	s3.	44⅜	62
100 do		44⅜	62
300 do		100⅜	62
100 Lake Shore	s3.	80¼	62
2000 do		80¼	62
600 do		80¼	62
1900 Union Pac.	s3.	35½	62
600 do	b3.	35⅝	62

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$1,500-U.S.6s,'81,R.c.	119	$1,300 U. S. 5-20 R.,	
25,000 do.	12	'65, new	118⅜
4,000 U.S.5-20 c.'65	116	10,600 U.S.5-20 R.'67	118⅜
10,000 U. S. 6s, '81,		10,000

THE LOAN COLLECTION.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.

THE CHINESE AND JAPANESE DEPARTMENTS.

Some years ago THE NEW-YORK TIMES expressed the desire that a loan collection, formed on the plan of the South Kensington Museum in London, should be inaugurated in this City, and the opinion was advanced that an infinite variety of china, enamels, glass, jewelry, textile fabrics, and arms, belonging to the fifteenth, sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries existed in New-York, and could be brought together, all tending to illustrate remarkable eras in artistic history. The possibility of gathering together such an assemblage of treasures in New-York, has been fairly accomplished, as may be seen at the loan collection of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in Fourteenth street.

Though the name of this institution is a most comprehensive one, in some respects it may be said to be unique of its kind, having for its foundation the remarkable Cesnola collection of Cypriote antiquities, and to this has been added a picture gallery, and to the pictures a loan collection of art-treasures, consisting of china, glass, enamels, jewelry, arms, &c. To those simply dilettanti, this loan collection gives an opportunity of classifying, comparing, and verifying their treasures and the acceptance of their various *objects d'art* when passing through the hands of the expert, must impart to their possessions a certain *cachet* of authenticity. Such a collection tends at the same time to define quite sharply the differences which exist between an object which is only historically curious, and one which has artistic merit. The knife with which Ravaillac stabbed Henry IV. might be at the same time historically curious, and from its make, as illustrating the fashioning and ornamentation of daggers of the sixteenth century worthy, in an art sense, of taking a place in such a loan collection, while a tooth of Oliver Cromwell, or even of John Milton would be refused. Differences of this character have been keenly appreciated in the Kensington Loan Museum, and have been fairly carried out in the Metropolitan Art Museum. We make a particular point of these distinctions as we are very much inclined in the United States to bring together in our museums and collections matter of the most heterogeneous character without reference to selection, carried away more with an idea of quantity than quality.

To the art student the study of such a collection gives a definite, positive idea of such accessories as may help his pictures, and there can be no excuse for those glaring inaccuracies, which unfortunately are of too frequent occurrence. In an utilitarian sense, to the manufacturer, not one hour but ten of them passed in the loan collection would be suggestive of innumerable improvements to be made in the wares he produces. If in the United States mechanical execution, the accomplishment of the thing by means of automatic tools, has reached its climax, we are as yet sadly deficient in artistic details. Of course, we are pleased to state, that there are both wonderful and notable exceptions to this apparently sweeping remark. Our silversmiths are artists in the highest sense of the word. They have been keenly aware of the many advantages to be derived from the careful study of the best models, and the high position their works now command not only at home but abroad, is entirely due to the care they have taken in acquainting themselves with the forms, the ornamentations of the best designs of the older masters of their art. This study has not made them mere servile imitators, but with a taste purified by a better appreciation of what was artistically true and good, they have even become originators. But in innumerable other important branches of business we are wofully deficient in the appreciation of what is good in art. Criticisms on æsthetic principles are as true when carried out in regard to the *epergne* which is to decorate some sumptuous table as when applied to a stove. We make stoves in greater quantity, perhaps, than any people in the world. It is by the merest chance that one ever sees a stove which has an appropriate form. We decorate them mostly like tomb-stones, and surmount them with funeral urns. If the ornamentations are lavish, they are glaringly out of place; for in hot stove with a black garland of cast-iron roses is a shocking anachronism. We make the best clock-movements in the world, and the cheapest, and cannot for the life of us turn out a decent wooden case to put them in. Clock cases are just as ugly and uncouth to-day as they were fifty years ago. In our glass there is great improvement, and in certain kinds of bronze ware, for escutcheons, door knobs, hinges, a positive advance in form and finish is manifest; but as to our china, or the decoration of it, such a thing may hardly be said to exist.

A better appreciation of what is good in art, it is not to be supposed can spring forth instaneously in its fullest development. There must be a long period of travail before the renaissance. It may be depended upon as an unfortable fact, that the dishes, the goblets, the furniture, the merest details of the inner life of the Greek were perfect in form and chaste in decoration, before those grandest plans of the Athenian buildings were conceived in the architect's brain. In art the march of progress rather goes from the smaller to the great. A collection, then, of forms of true excellence, remarkable for their color or decoration, no matter whether represented by cups or saucers, or by bits of silk or damask, though they may be passed over by the ignorant with the somewh at contemptuous term of *bric-à-brac*, convey their lesson.

In examining the various departments of the loan collection, devoted to the exhibition of china, glass, and pottery, one is struck by the thought that what has been said of Paris and London in regard to art-treasures is now true for New-York. Abroad it is almost a certainty that if a man only lives long enough, all prized collections, save those belonging to the State, at one time or other, are offered for sale, or at least portions of them, in London or Paris. If these two great cities have been so far rivals in purchasing objects of art, New-York is now certainly asserting her claims, for there is in the loan collection of the Metropolitan Museum certain bits of china, and even arms, which would be eagerly competed for by the greatest and richest and most appreciative English or French amateurs.

THE CHINESE AND JAPANESE COLLECTIONS.

Rooms K and D.—It may be generally stated that the furore for collecting Chinese porcelains, or true china, has somewhat passed out of vogue. Almost a mania in the time of Horace Walpole, satirized by Pope, caricatured by Hogarth, the era of the Magot has declined. One of the greatest difficulties all amateurs have to contend against in making collections of Chinese ware, is to guard against fraud. The Celestials, keenly aware of the desire of the European to possess himself of the choicest old pieces, have counterfeited china for the last 150 years with exceeding cleverness. Possibly in poor Queen Mary's time, when among her treasures were *deux cuitières de gouvernantes garnies Pune d'or et l'autre d'argent*, they might have been innocent. Even Jacquemart, the greatest of authorities, is somewhat doubtful in regard to old Chinese ware. Connoisseurs may show you, with exceeding gravity, a little vase and, in lasted enamels, upon it, that it is of the Yongue, Yongue, Yongue, which will you are not bound to believe it. China is an empire of three millenniums, and we generally suppose that utter stagnation has existed there, which idea, however, is at present very much combated by those whose opportunities of modern study have been greater than ours. Still there is a certain conventionality about Chinese work which stamps it as its own. If the form is strange—*guinde*—if decoration is *bizarre*, still it discloses to us wonders of color, a keen appreciation of contrasts, and, especially in the Japanese work, a certain soberness and a decorum of tint, which subdues the capricious originality, as it were, of the design. The collection in cases Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, belonging to Mr. S. P. Avery, has many wonderful pieces of Chinese work. Conceptions of art are wonderfully improved when one has within easy access, just as in this loan museum, an opportunity of comparison. Now, in case No. 13 there is a blue-and-white China double bottle. If you go to the Cesnola collection, down stairs, you will see the same idea repeated in common earthenware made thousands of years ago, which notion of making a vessel contain two kinds of fluids was repeated later by the Greeks, and was used by the old Mexicans. In case No. 9 there is an elegant pitcher, Persian in shape, and graceful in proportions, with elegantly-formed nozzle and handle, in direct opposition to the usual squat and groveling forms of the Chinese. Have not the Chinese, without being an imitative race, been always fashioning their wares according to the wants of their customers? That pitcher was made for the Teheran market, and not for America. In the Avery collection may be seen specimens of the imperial Celadon yellow, which is so rare, and of the ruby and of the green. There are also innumerable pieces of the curious crackled ware, or snake porcelain, as the Chinese call it. There is, too, a rare bit in this case, where the crackle, instead of joining together mosaic-like, runs in long parallel lines, scarce intersecting, which little difference as to crackle in the piece would make many an English dowager crazy with envy to possess it. This crackling is one of those cases where a defect has been made to supply the place of a beauty. The crackling is produced while the piece is in process of manufacture, before the glaze is put on. In case No. 16 there is an endless collection of cups, saucers, and plates. If they should represent single specimens of whole sets the possessor of them might do like Beckford, who could breakfast every day in the year with an entirely different service of china. Let us take a single plate which we think to be Japanese. Observe how curious are the details, and what a strange combination there is between absolutely finicky ornamentation and bold effect. The border of the plate is made up of small hexagons, one within another, hardly a quarter of an inch in size, all made up of double lines, touched with a brush which must have been fine to a hair; each angle of the hexagon is marked with a distinct point, and this elaboration of what must have required painful toil goes almost all round the plate. Then suddenly there is a clear, open space, and in that there perches a bold, imperial falcon, absolutely perfect as to detail of feather, though he flashes in color like a humming-bird. Does the bird stand in a window? There is, though, a curious, puzzling, black thing, which hangs down apparently out of place, and it takes a moment to discover what it means. A little careful examination shows it to be a tassel, and a tassel suggests a string. Now the story is plain. The artist has been struck by some remarkable fan, the fan has a tassel, and he has clapped the fan on the plate, and on the fan a bird was painted. Now, no European artist would have ever dreamed of producing so strange an effect, or by such means. Very funny among the plates is a Chinese adaptation of St. John, the Baptist, and the immersion of the Savior. St. John is ludicrous to behold, with one leg in the water and the other a mile away on the banks of the Jordan, all recalling Hogarth's picture of false perspective. What is strange among some of the saucers is the occasional adaptation of European ornamentation in the borderings to a Chinese subject in the middle of the piece. The two civilizations clash, and this artistic miscegination produces a monster, which, however, is not the less prized. If, in Chinese work, the European artist may be indifferent as to forms, and pass over the decorations which are *outré*, he would be blind or ignorant did he not appreciate the superlative excellence of the color and the purity of tint. These far-off Orientals have still secrets in their colors which we do not possess. We do not exactly mean their treatment, but their monopoly of the materials. Take a Japanese fan. There may be no end of vigor, of realistic truth in the forms, but then look at the pigments. The sun does not set, it is true, with that incarnadine blush; but neither Newman nor Winsor & Newton can produce such water colors as the Japanese. There is, too, in Room K, a pair of Japanese bronze vases which are wonderful. What extreme patience, what delicate skill must have been employed in making them. They could not have been cast; no elastic molds, such as we use now, would have sufficed. The foliage stands out leaf by leaf, and each twig on the tree is perfect. The slight irregularity in the ornamentation of the vase—pleasant from the very fact that it loses the rigidity of mechanical work—shows that it was cut out inch by inch by hand. In Room D there is a large vase of Chinese *cloisonnée* enamel, supported in three storks (ostriches?) This is barbaric when compared with the more delicate Japanese work. Still there is wonderful color in it and no end of careful detail. There are here, too, many curious little bits of Japanese ivory work. Two of them we will note. One has for its subject a Japanese woman and a skeleton—all the stronger for the contrast. Down stairs among the pictures, at least, there was some time ago, (it has been removed within a week,) a clever bit of old work called "Beauty and Death." There was a lovely woman's head, and back of her there grinned a hideous skull. Such a collection as the Metropolitan allows one to make just such comparisons. Here we find the Japanese artist having a conception similar to the European painter. Now there is another little bit of ivory worthy of mention. You could not say that it recalled the Laocoon, for it is not over two or three inches in size; but there is a woman and her two or three children struggling with an octopod, and the Japanese artist has been faithful in making the peculiar disk-like suckers of the terrible creature, while he has been terribly false as to the head of the octopod, which he makes almost human. But then, as in America and Japan, neither writers, nor painters, nor sculptors are required to be perfect in their natural history.

There are glorious specimens of Loo-chow lacquer here, and Japanese lacquer work which no European art can equal. Patents in the United States are innumerable, all tending to make artificial stone. Now in Room K there are specimens of the porcelain used to construct the Tower of Nankin. Examine the glaze on the pieces. It is as perfect to-day as when it left the kiln, and the pieces are more lasting than any stone we can make. It is well, in a collection of this character, not to lose certain practical ideas which should be ever present, and to compare what we see, the productions of other people, with our own work. There are certain shapes, particular forms apart from any decorative details, which remain constant. What is best adapted to man's wants—the most comfortable, in fact—is a type of form which repeats itself for ages. It may be ludicrous to compare a water vessel, made by the Phœnicians and discombed by Gen. Di Cesnola, with an ale tobby fashioned by a Wedgwood, but such exact similarity of conception, though different as to material, actually exists.

The Chinese and Japanese collection in the loan museum is remarkable for its excellence and variety, and serves as a fitting introduction to those European wares, the Majolicas, the enamels, the Sevres, the Dresden, which will

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

Lieut. Robert Spitzer, of Company A, Thirty-second Regiment, has tendered his resignation.

The Second Regiment N. G. S. N. J., Col. William Allen commanding, will parade for inspection and review to-morrow.

Representatives of the Eighth, Twelfth, Thirty-second, and Seventy-ninth Regiments practiced on the range at Creedmoor on Thanksgiving Day.

Company D, First Battalion Infantry, held its ninth annual ball at the regimental armory on Wednesday evening. A large attendance was present.

The Twentieth Battalion Infantry, Rondout, Lieut. Col. Coddington commanding, paraded for inspection and review in that city on Thanksgiving Day.

At an election for Major, held in the Forty-seventh Regiment on Wednesday evening, Capt. A. A. Doughty, of Company B, was unanimously elected.

Companies D, E, and F, Fifty-fifth Regiment, Col. Edward Gilon commanding, held a military ball on Tuesday evening, at the Harmony, Rooms in Essex street.

Second Lieuts. Frederick Harlan, of Troop E, and Harris Cohen, of K Troop, Third Cavalry, have tendered their resignations owing to the expiration of their terms of service.

The State Examining Board, Major Gen. John B. Woodward President, will hold an adjourned meeting at the "Rendezvous," No 7 West Thirteenth street, on Tuesday at 5 P. M.

The thirty-seventh anniversary of the Rochester Union Grays was celebrated in that city on Thursday evening. Thirty-two of the veteran members were present and participated in a banquet.

The commissioned officers of the Twelfth Regiment will hold a drill for sword exercise, under instruction of Capt. James M. Brady, of Company C, every Saturday evening until further notice.

A new infantry battalion has been formed in the Tenth Brigade, Third Division, composed in part of members of the late Twenty-fourth Regiment. An election for officers will shortly be held.

Company H, Eighty-fourth Regiment, Capt. Eli Taylor commanding, held its thirteenth annual ball at the regimental armory, corner of Broadway and West Fourth street, on Wednesday evening.

First Lieut. John Waydell, acting Adjutant of the Twenty-second Regiment, was recently elected to be Captain of Company F in the same regiment, but declined the distinction on account of his attachment to his former company.

An election will be held in Company I, Seventh Regiment, Capt. Casey commanding, to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of Sergts. Dominick and Howland, and Corporals Dorn and Mann.

About forty-five members of the Seventy-first Regiment contested for the regimental badge at Creedmoor on Thanksgiving Day. Adjt. Graham was the winner upon a score of fifty-one out of a possible eighty points.

Major Rowland M. Hall, Inspector of the First Brigade, has tendered his resignation. Major Hall faithfully performed his onerous duties during his term in this office, and his absence will be generally regretted by the members of this brigade.

At a meeting of the Board of Officers of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, held at the armory on Monday evening, the vacant majority was tendered to Capt. W. C. Clark, commanding Company E, who declined at the suggestion of a large majority of the members of his command.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, held a business meeting at the armory last Wednesday evening. The arms and equipments of this command were inspected by Capt. Winckebach, of the Ordnance Department, yesterday afternoon.

Among the rumored appointments to be made under the new Commander in Chief are those of Gen. James McQuade, of Utica, to be Adjutant General of the State, and Gen. John B. Woodward, commanding the Second Division, Brooklyn, as Inspector General.

Lieut. Col. John Gould, late Assistant Adjutant General of the Ninth Brigade, was buried with military honors at Albany, on Wednesday. Col. Gould was one of the original officers of the Jackson Corps in that city, and at one time a member of the Albany Burgesses Corps.

At the last annual meeting of the New-York State Military Association, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That a committe of one officer from each division, of whom five shall constitute a quorum, shall be appointed by the President, to confer with the Adjutant General and the Legislative Military Committee relative to proposed amendments of the Military Code.

Company C, Third Regiment, N. J. N. G., Capt. De Hart commanding, better known as the "Phil. Kearney Guards," held a sociable at the Gymnasium in Elizabeth, N. J., on Thursday night. Music was provided by the Governor's Island Band. Among those present were Gen. Ward, Lieut. Col. Bingham, and a number from the Seventh Regiment.

The officers of the Twelfth Regiment, Col. John Ward commanding, contested for the "Boylan" badge, open only to the officers of that command, on Tuesday afternoon. Lieut. Charles Heizman, of Company B, was the winner for the second time. This match was the concluding contest in this command for the season.

At a recent meeting of the officers of the Second Regiment, Connecticut N. G., it was resolved to send a team to contest in the all-comers' match at the rifle tournament at Creedmoor, Long Island, next year. During the interim the members of the regiment will practice at different distances, and from the number making the best average scores a team will be selected.

An election will be held on Monday, Dec. 7, at 8 P. M., in the Howitzer Battery, Capt. J. F. Simons commanding, to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of Sergt. John Miller and Corporal Charles Nahrwold. The members of this command are directed, in orders, to deliver all property in their possession belonging to the State to the Quartermaster Sergeant at the State Arsenal.

Company E, First California National Guard, San Francisco, challenges a team of like number of the New-York State National Guard to shoot at 200 and 500 yards, the shooting of each team to take place on its own grounds simultaneously, and the result to be telegraphed. The company is armed with Sharps military rifle, 50 calibre. The challenge has been inserted in California papers, and will no doubt be taken up by the challenge company of the Twelfth Regiment of this City.

The Eleventh Regiment, Col. Frederick Vilmar commanding, held a battalion drill at the armory, on Monday evening. Capt. Henry Balz, of Company E, has tendered his resignation. Orderly Sergt. Charles Scherer, of Company D., has been reduced to the ranks, for disobedience of orders and general neglect of duty. The non-commissioned officers made application for the use of the regimental armory for the purpose of giving a ball during the coming month. The annual ball of this command will be given in January.

The members of Company K, Seventh Regiment, Capt. Joseph Lentilhon commanding, have been directed, in orders, to wear their overcoats in passing to and from the drill-room in East Fourth street. This command will drill in fatigue uniform at the State Arsenal, corner of Seventh avenue and Thirty-fifth street, on Wednesday, Dec 2, at 8 P. M. The following non-commissioned officers have recently been elected: Christopher Wolfe, Corporal, vice E. W. Jones, honorably discharged; Albert W. Hale, Corporal, vice A. M. Owen, resigned. The attention of members is directed, in orders, to the urgent necessity for enlisting new recruits.

Immediately thereafter (in the printed report of the proceedings) the following entry appears: "Major Gen. Husted, as President elect, was appointed an *ex officio* member." Gen. Husted has issued a circular addressed to the members of the State Military Association, in which he desires to know who of the organizations are, as he considers that "there is a vital necessity that something should be done to carry out the spirit of the resolution," and farther requests them to submit to him their views in writing, "as to the necessity or propriety of invoking the action of the Legislature upon the subject alluded to."

The commissioned officers of the Fifty-fifth Regiment, Col. Edward Gilon commanding, will assemble in fatigue uniform at the armory on Friday, Dec. 3, at 8 P. M., for drill and instruction. The officers and non-commissioned officers will assemble for a similar purpose, at the same hour and place, on Fridays, Dec. 10 and 17. Company drills have been ordered to be discontinued. Battalion drills will be held at the armory as follows: Companies A, G, and C on Mondays; D, F, and I on Tuesdays; and H, and B on Thursdays. Non-commissioned officers have been directed to be provided with "company roll-books," which shall contain a correct roll of the company, also a roll of the squad to which they are attached, and the same shall be revised and corrected at least quarterly by the various company commanders. Any neglect to comply with these requirements will subject the delinquent to a summary reduction to the ranks. Commandants of companies have been directed to have all State property in their possession at the armory on or before Wednesday, Dec. 1, 1874, for inspection by the Commissary General of Ordnance.

The question having arisen in the War Department as to whether under the existing laws the right of property in the arms issued to the Militia of the United States is vested in the State authorities, with power to dispose of them by sale or otherwise, without accounting therefor to the United States Government, the matter was referred to the Attorney General, who gave it as his opinion that the arms transmitted to the States are to be held by them for a specific purpose only; that they become, strictly speaking, invested with nothing more than a qualified property in such arms, and that they cannot, as a matter of right, make any disposition or use of such arms which defeats the purpose referred to; and the official opinion is that the States do not by the existing laws have the right of property in the arms issued for arming the Militia, if an absolute right of property is there meant, and that they derive no [illegible] under those laws to sell or dispose of s[illegible] at their pleasure.

The several companies comprised in the Fifty-first Regiment, Syracuse, Col. Allewelt commanding, have been directed to assemble at their respective quarters in the regimental armory on the following days in each week, for drill and instruction: Companies H and A, at 7:30 P. M., Monday; Companies F and G, at 7:30 P. M., Wednesday; Companies B and K, at 7:30 P. M., Thursday; Companies E and I, at 7:30 P. M., Friday. The commandants of companies are ordered to report to the Adjutant with their commands, at the regimental armory, armed and equipped, and in undress uniform, at 7:30 P. M., on the following dates, for drill and instruction: The right wing, Wednesday, Nov. 18; Friday, Dec. 4; Wednesday, Dec. 16; Friday, Jan. 8; Wednesday, Jan. 20; Friday, Jan. 29; Wednesday, Feb. 10; Friday, Feb. 19; Wednesday, March 3; Friday, March 12; Wednesday, March 24; Friday, April 2; Wednesday, April 14; Friday, April 23; Wednesday, May 5; Friday, May 14; Wednesday, May 26. The left wing, Monday, Nov. 23; Thursday, Dec. 10; Monday, Dec. 21; Thursday, Jan. 14; Monday, Jan. 25; Thursday, Feb. 4; Monday, Feb. 15; Thursday, Feb. 25; Monday, March 8; Thursday, March 18; Monday, March 29; Thursday, April 8; Monday, April 19; Thursday, April 29; Monday, May 10; Thursday, May 20; Monday, May 31. Company drills will be omitted whenever they conflict with wing drills. The drum corps will assemble for practice on Tuesday evening of each week, under direction of the Drum Major.

CREEDMOOR.

TENTH COMPETITION FOR THE TURF, FIELD, AND FARM CHALLENGE BADGE—J. J. O'KELLY THE WINNER.

The tenth competition for the *Turf, Field, and Farm* challenge badge took place at Creedmoor, Long Island, yesterday. The number of contestants was larger than usual. The match was opened promptly at 3 o'clock. There were forty-one entries, and of that number forty contested. Mr. J. S. Conlin, favorably known as a long-range marksman, met with an accident through the bursting of a shell at the outset, which necessitated his withdrawal from the contest. There was scarcely any wind perceptible, and as the sky was overcast with clouds, the weather was all that could be desired. The conditions of the match permitted the use of any rifle; distance, 200 yards; position, standing; two sighting and five scoring shots. At the conclusion of the match it was found that the the scores of Messrs. J. J. O'Kelly and F. W. Hoefle were identical, and according to the terms of the match, in similar cases, the matter was decided by "shooting off." Mr. Hoefle made an "outer" and Mr. O'Kelly a "centre." The latter was accordingly declared to be the winner for the second time. Mr. O'Kelly will retain possession of the trophy during the Winter. Messrs. J. T. B. Collins and E. H. Madison also "tied" for the third prize, a share in the entrance fees, and the result was decided in a similar manner. Mr. Collins was the successful competitor. Mr. J. K. Milner of the Irish "team" was present, and took part in the contest. The following is a list of the scores in detail:

Name.	Score.				Tot'l
J. J. O'Kelly	4	3	2	3	4—16
F. W. Hoefle	4	3	2	3	4—16
J. T. B. Collins	3	3	3	3	3—15
E. H. Madison	3	3	3	3	3—15
J. K. Milner	4	3	3	3	2—15
Lieut. H. Fulton	3	2	3	3	4—15
Col. H. A. Gildersleeve	3	2	4	3	3—15
J. Holland	3	3	2	3	3—15
Capt. Barker	4	3	3	2	3—15
Sergt. Gee	3	3	3	2	4—15
Col. G. W. Wingate	3	2	3	3	3—14
H. S. Jewell	3	2	3	3	3—14
George Crouch	4	3	2	3	2—14
L. J. Price	3	2	2	3	3—13
Capt. H. B. Smith	3	3	2	3	2—13
R. E. Valentine	2	3	3	3	2—13
Peter Lark	3	2	3	3	3—13
Sergt. W. S. Collins	2	2	3	3	3—13
W. G. Edmundstone	2	3	3	2	2—12
Sergt. Renaud	3	2	2	2	3—12
J. W. Gardner	2	2	2	3	3—12
A. W. Mitchell	2	2	2	4	2—12
C. F. Robbins	3	2	2	2	3—12
Capt. L. C. Bruce	3	2	2	2	3—12
J. H. Wood	2	4	2	2	2—12
Capt. Young	2	2	3	2	2—11
Capt. J. T. Van Rensselaer	2	2	3	2	2—11
H. A. Sedgley	2	2	3	2	2—11
L. Tiffany	3	0	3	3	2—11
A. J. Hennion, Jr.	3	2	2	2	2—11
B. Burton	0	3	2	3	3—11
J. G. Story	R	3	3	2	3—11
E. W. Price	2	2	2	2	2—10
H. P. Carrington	3	2	2	0	2—9
R. Reckil	2	2	2	2	0—8
N. C. Forrester	3	2	0	2	2—7
J. P. Burrell	0	2	0	2	3—7
C. E. Trusdow	3	0	2	2	0—7
J. B. Holland	0	2	0	2	0—4

CONVENT SCHOOLS IN BELGIUM.

A correspondent of the London *Times*, writing on a subject of anxious interest to many parents—the education of girls—says: "I have lately gained an experience which in the interest of others ought to be made known. Weary of seeing my little girl trudge to and fro as out-door pupil at a school in our neighborhood, and feeling uneasy, too, at the time she spent in the streets, with the possibility of picking up bad acquaintances, I set to work seriously to see if I could find a boarding-school that would come within my limited means. But it was no easy task. Thirty, forty, fifty, and sixty guineas were the terms asked, and at one school the sum named was the exact amount I am earning, so that I should have nothing left for myself, the wife, and the house. I wrote also to France, but with no better result: 'Since the war everything was so dear,' &c. Then my attention was directed to Belgium, and at once I found a difference perfectly startling. The prospectus I received from the Ursuline Convent at Thildonck, near Louvain, an establishment educating 300 girls of all ages from seven to twenty, gave the terms as £14 per annum, with £1 extra for washing, and £1 extra for the use of linen and silver; altogether £16 a year. No deduction for those who leave the school for the holidays, and no addition for those who stay. How about getting the child there? Easy enough. At the end of each quarter a lady of confidence connected with the school brings over the English children who are to spend their holidays at home. She waits for them, and takes them back, with any new pupils that may be presented, by the Baron Osy, steamer from St. Katherine's wharf, to Antwerp, which is within half an hour of the school. The parents give the children in the care of this lady on board the steamer on the morning of its departure, and there is no further difficulty, responsibility, or expense. I had references to three families who have had children there for years, and their accounts were so exceedingly favorable that I had no hesitation in sending my little girl. I delivered her into the charge of a lady on board the Baron Osy, but I did not leave the vessel; I determined to go as far as the school and see for myself. I was received with the utmost courtesy and shown all over the establishment. It is a very large building, erected quite regardless of expense from the endowment of the Ursuline order. The class rooms are lofty and numerous, the dormitories, reception-rooms, &c., are so spacious that one is reminded of walking through the Louvre or some other public building. The girls—all dressed alike in a simple but becoming black and white check—rose and saluted in each room as I passed, and they looked the very pictures of health and happiness. There are 80 English and French nuns (in both of whose languages the pupils are bound to become proficient), but no male teachers. Nearly two-thirds of the pupils are Catholic and the rest are Protestant. The religion of the Protestants is not meddled with in any way; the object of the Ursuline Order is the education of the young to prepare them for the world, and the nuns devote themselves to the work with unexampled patience and goodness."

RUSSIAN EXPLORATION.

The *Academy* says: The recent leveling party charged with the duty of determining the respective heights of the Aral and Caspian Seas has just returned to Orenburg. Their calculations make the height of the Sea of Aral 250 feet above the Mertsi Kuldok Bay of the Caspian, and 165 feet above the sea level. Previous calculations had made the difference between the Aral and the Caspian 117 feet only; the present measurements, therefore, cannot be held to be thoroughly reliable until it is ascertained whether the surprising increase in difference between the height of the two seas is due to a rise of the waters of the Aral or (as is probable) to a depression of those of the Caspian. In the latter case the Aral will of course lie less than 165 feet above sea-level. The Oxus Expedition has also completed its labors, and Col. Stoletoff, Major Wood, M. Smirnoff, the botanist, and M. Severtsoff, the zoologist, will all return by way of the eastern channel of the Oxus to Fort Kazalinsk, whence M. Severtsoff will make his way to Tashkent, while M. Barbot De Marny, a geologist, has undertaken to cross the Kizyl Kum desert to Samarcand.

"LASCAR SAL."

The London *Lancet* says: "Readers of Dickens' last and unfinished work, *Edwin Drood*, will be interested to learn that the opium smoker depicted by our great novelist, and who went under the euphonious cognomen of "Lascar Sal," died miserably a short time back in a court in Bluegate-fields, St. George-in-the-East. She was attacked with scarlet fever, now prevalent in the parish, and her low vitality soon succumbed to the disease. In her room were found several hundred white clays. The apartment itself and its belongings were in a most disgusting condition, necessitating the immediate burning of several articles of raiment and furniture by the sanitary inspector. In this connection we may state that the effects of opium-smoking are by no means infrequently observed in all their hideousness by some of the medical officers of institutions in the East-end, and by many busy, hard-working practitioners of the quarter."

PUBLIC NOTICES.

REPORT OF THE PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK TO THE COMMON COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1873.

OFFICE OF THE PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR, No. 115 AND 117 NASSAU ST. NEW-YORK, Jan. 9, 1874.

To the Honorable the Common Council of the City of New-York:

The Public Administrator in the City of New-York, pursuant to section 39 of article 1, entitled "of the Public Administrator in the City of New-York," title 6, chapter 8, part 2, of the revised statutes, herewith exhibits to the Common Council of the City of New-York a statement on oath of the moneys received by him for commissions and expenses, and the total amount of his receipts and expenditures in each case in which he took charge of and collected any effects, or on which he administered on

CASES HERETOFORE REPORTED.

Name.	Occupation.	Place of residence at time of death.	Country or place from which he came, if he were not a resident of this State at the time of his death.	Money received for commissions and expenses.	Total amount of receipts.	Total amount of expenditures.	Amount of costs.	Amount distributed.	Date of letters of administration.
Josephus P. Miller	Merchant					$760 45			June 8, 1869.
Charles Archoe	Cigar-maker	New-York	China			1 05			November 15, 1869.
Edward Riley	Unknown	Baltimore	Ireland			1 05			July 1, 1863.
Albert Palio	Seaman	At sea	Unknown			1 05			July 27, 1870.
Jacobina Probst	None	New-York	Germany			22 25			April 30, 1870.
William Gregory	Tanner	New-York	Ireland			138 97		$137 92	May 12, 1870.
Christian Dressel	Cabinet-maker	New-York	Germany			249 40		249 40	September 22, 1870.
Winifred Dolan	Domestic	At sea	Ireland			635 85		635 85	July 27, 1870.
Ann Wales	Cook	New-York	New-York			1 05			December 14, 1870.
Sarah Niedermna	Dress-maker	New-York	England			17		10 07	December 14, 1870.
James Gallaher	Clerk	New-York	New-York			1 05			September 26, 1870.
William C. Keene	Marble-cutter	St. Vincent Hos.	New-York			1 05			January 18, 1870.
Frederick Sanford	Seaman	At sea	New-York			76 41		$1 05	75 36 April 17, 1871.
John Bernard	Tailor	France	New-York		$2,009 45	1 00			January 30, 1871.
Catherine Hurley	Domestic	New-York	Ireland			1,372 54		60 50	1,312 04 March 6, 1871.
John Whingates	Miner	New-York	England			1 05			January 3, 1871.
John A. Bradish	Gentleman	New-York	New-York		273 70				May 30, 1871.
Edw. P. W. Ledroke	Clerk	New-York	Prussia			1 05			March 13, 1871.
Wallace J. Blake	Merchant	At sea	New-York			2 30			February 27, 1871.
Thomas O'Brien	Driver	Bellevue Hosp.	New-York			240 43		1 05	239 38 April 10, 1871.
Elizabeth Wiesmann	Domestic	New-York	New-York		3 56	1 25			October 9, 1871.
John Baker	Agent	New-York	New-York			228 54		$131 40	96 94 September 7, 1871.
Maria Amend	Wash-woman	New-York	Germany			213 99		100 00	20 05 93 94 September 11, 1871.
Edward Rhoeder	Unknown	New-York	Germany			193 43			57 50 133 43 September 7, 1871.
Theodore Aulike	Unknown	New-York	Germany			1 25			November 1, 1871.
James Wright	Physician	New-York	Newport			1 25			July 1, 1863.
Mary A. Clark	None	New-York	New-York			1 05			December 18, 1869.
Sarah McDonald	Servant	New-York	Ireland					15 00	January 18, 1872.
Charles Holmes	Seaman	Ward's Island	Germany			58 02		50	57 50 March 12, 1872.
Franz Kruse	Seaman	At sea	Germany			52 02			52 02 February 17, 1872.
Thomas N. Hotchkiss	Artist	Sicily	Rome			716 45		695 13	31 32 August 19, 1872.
James O'Brien	Ins. of lumber	New-York	New-York						January 2, 1872.
Anton Hoffman	Newsagent	Bellevue Hosp.	Germany			434 32		384 87	49 45 January 15, 1872.
George Roetheroe	Engineer	At sea	London			455 33		85 77	3 80 365 76 October 30, 1871.
Ellen Sparks	Domestic	New-York	Ireland		238 91	876 88			2 23 867 15 October 23, 1871.
Herman Radiewsky	Physician	New-York	Germany						66 25 February 6, 1872.
Martin Stammler	Seaman	At sea	Germany			48 49			1 46 47 03 March 13, 1872.
Jose Maria Herrera	Unknown	New-York	Unknown			24,093 40		9,068 40	25 00 15,000 00 March 6, 1872.
L. J. Miller	Physician	New-York	New-York		17 15	75			April 8, 1872.
Pierre Jean Michon	Com. merch't	New-York	New-York			3,579 27			51 37 $3,527 90 May 6, 1872.
Alexander McNicol	Unknown	Ward's Island	Scotland			8 50			July 22, 1872.
Giovanni Marega	Hair-dealer	Paterson, N. J.	New-York			197 64		149 89	29 25 March 25, 1872.
John Ogden	Merchant	New-York	New-York			114 43		113 73	75 March 13, 1872.
Ward Eaton	Physician	New-York	New-York		10 24	5 70			April 15, 1872.
Johannes A. Nilsen	Seaman	At sea	Norway			5 00			May 27, 1872.
R. D. Taylor	Unknown	New-York	Scotland			7 60			June 10, 1872.
Margaret Rosenet	Unknown	Quarantine	Roseny			8 94			June 10, 1872.
John Russell	Unknown	Bellevue Hosp.	New-York			3 45			21 20 111 80 June 10, 1872.
Francis Schenck	Tailor	Blackwell's Isl	Germany			20 00			May 13, 1872.
Frank Clifford	Unknown	Sm. Pox Hosp.	New-York		$0 97	19 50			38 95 271 08 May 20, 1874.
Frederick Smith	Seaman	At sea	Sweden			1 75			July 1, 1872.
Wilhelm Leus	Seaman	At sea	Germany			5 75			July 22, 1872.
Margaret Doyle	Domestic	New-York	Ireland

DRY GOODS.

Holiday Presents.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 30, 1874, A LARGE IMPORTATION OF PARIS AND VIENNA

Fancy Goods and Bronzes

CAREFULLY SELECTED for their retail sales. PRICES GREATLY BELOW those of former years.

SHAWLS

REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS, in EXQUISITE DESIGNS and COLORINGS, VERY CHEAP.

BROCHE SHAWLS, in EVERY VARIETY; SQUARES, $4 50 each, upward; Longs, $7 50 each, up.

JUST RECEIVED, per last steamer, A LARGE ASSORTMENT of EXTRA HEAVY WOOL SHAWLS, purchased at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

Dresses, Suits, &c.,

They will also offer the balance of their PARIS-MADE DRESSES, from PANGAT & WORTH, LARGELY BELOW THE COST of importation, to close.

BLACK SILK DRESSES, EXCELLENT QUALITY, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED, only $50, $55, and $65 each, ABOUT THE COST OF MATERIAL.

SILK and CAMEL'S HAIR DRESSES of THE FINEST QUALITY, only $60 and $75 each.

ALL-WOOL DIAGONAL SERGE DRESSES, ELEGANTLY TRIMMED, at the EXTREMELY LOW PRICE of $15, in all the MOST FASHIONABLE COLORS.

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT of MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SUITS in SILK, POPLIN, and EMBROIDERED MELTON.

A HANDSOME LINE of VELVET and BEAVER CLOTH JACKETS, POLONAISE, &c., embroidered with silk and jet.

Hats and Bonnets.

LADIES' PARIS-MADE HATS, from VIROT and other celebrated milliners, from $25 to $30 each, LARGELY UNDER THE COST OF IMPORTATION.

NEW-YORK MADE HATS and BONNETS, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED with EXCELLENT QUALITY FEATHERS and FLOWERS, from $10 to $40 each.

NOVELTIES IN SEAL-SKIN HATS,

FOREIGN BIRDS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, BRIDAL VEILS, ORANGE BLOSSOMS, GARNITURES, &c. MOURNING HATS and BONNETS A SPECIALITY.

FURS.

SEAL-SKIN JACKETS, trimmed, $40 and $75 each.

SEAL-SKIN JACKETS, plain, SUPERIOR QUALITY, $50 to $250 each. LARGELY BELOW LAST YEAR'S PRICES, notwithstanding the large advance in the price of skins.

ASTRACHAN MUFF and BOA, $7 per set up.

REAL LYNX MUFF and BOA, $10 per set up.

SEAL MUFF AND BOA, $20 per set up.

MINK MUFF AND BOA, EXTRA QUALITY, only $30 per set; last year's price, $30.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of CHILDRENS' and MISSES' FURS at PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.

BEAVER CLOTH from the best foreign manufacturers, for LADIES' SACQUES, from $3 per yard upward.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES IN GOODS for OVERCOATS and SUITS at REDUCED PRICES.

Boys' Clothing.

ALL WOOL SCHOOL SUITS from $6 each up. A LARGE LINE of DRESS SUITS, suitable for the holidays.

OVERCOATS and PEA JACKETS in GREAT VARIETY, at LOW PRICES.

BOYS' BEAVER HATS at $2 50 each.

GLOVES.

LADIES' LAMBSKIN GLOVES, EXTRA QUALITY, 1-Button, 50c. per pair; 2-Button, 75c. per pair.

THE VERY BEST QUALITY PARIS-MADE GLOVES at $1 per pair.

PRESENTING AN OPPORTUNITY to purchasers to supply their wants at UNPRECEDENTEDLY LOW PRICES.

Broadway, 4th Av., 9th and 10th Sts.

MUSICAL.

WATERS' NEW SCALE PIANOS

are the best made. *The* touch elastic, *and the* tone powerful, pure *and even.*

WATERS' Concerto ORGANS *cannot be* excelled *in* tone *or* beauty; *they* defy competition. *The* Concerto Stop *is a* fine Imitation of the Human Voice.

PRICES EXTREMELY LOW for cash during the Holidays. Monthly Installments received. Second-hand instruments at great bargains. Traveling and Local AGENTS WANTED. A liberal discount to *Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, etc.* Special inducements to the trade. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. HORACE WATERS & SON, 481 Broadway, N. Y. Box 3567.

M. GAY MERRELL, NO. 8 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. (65 4th av.) A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, To Rent or Sell Cheap. SALES ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

A BRAUTIGAM'S UPRIGHT AND SQUARE Pianos are second to none. Prices moderate. Constantly on hand a large assortment of second-hand pianos from best makers. Pianos to rent. Warerooms, No. 701 Broadway.

GUITAR, SINGING, AND BANJO.—PROF. NAPP-LEON GOUDD, the celebrated player, enables pupils in a few lessons to accompany songs and play effectively. No. 121 East 32d st., near Lexington av. Ladies preferring taught by Mrs. GOUDD.

AN IMMENSE STOCK—STEINWAY'S AND other Pianos; upright, square, grand; also Organs. Inducements for cash. On installments and to rent. S. X. BALL & CO., No. 15 East 14th st.

$10 A QUARTER FOR TWO MUSIC LESSONS weekly by a lady educated in Europe; best system adopted. Address PROGRESS, *Times* Up-town office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

A ROSEWOOD PIANO AND STOOL, $100, to rent $5 per month; applied if purchased; new instruments low. GOLDSMITH'S, No. 26 Bleecker st., near Bowery.

UPRIGHT PIANOS.—A LARGE AND SUPERIOR assortment for sale or rent at OUVRIER & SON'S, Manufacturers, No. 27 West 13th st., between 5th and 6th avs.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FURNISHED HOUSES ON AND ADJOINING 6th, Madison, and Park avs., Murray Hill, &c., at reduced rentals. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 31 East 17th st., or No. 11 Pine st.

TWENTY-ONE MOST DESIRABLE PRIvate residences, belonging to the North American Life Insurance Company, rent per annum from $500 to $6,000, to lease for a term of years.

K. F. PAGE, No. 33 Park row, Manager.

A FEW MORE OF MY TWO-AND-A-HALF story high-stoop brick houses, with all modern improvements, on 5th av. and 125th st., to let at $450 per annum, for this week only. Inquire of ADOLPH LEVY, on premises, or Nos. 12 and 14 Walker st., or No. 142 West 47th st. after 8 P. M.

TO LET—FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE HOUSE, between 5th and 6th avs., to lease for two years, furnished or unfurnished; possession 1st December or January; or for sale; terms easy. YATES, No. 858 6th av., corner 50th st.

ICE-CREAM.

HORTON'S

ICE-CREAM,

Being made from pure Cream, is the most popular and best.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE and JELLIES, delicious and cheap. Families, boarding-houses, parties, churches, fairs, &c., promptly supplied. Depot 604 4th av., 1,356 Broadway.

DRY GOODS.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY,

CORNER OF 9TH ST.

WILSON & GREIG have a choice stock of real SEAL SACQUES, HATS, CAPS, MUFFS, and BOAS, 25 per cent. cheaper than regular fur stores.

WILSON & GREIG are offering FURS of all kinds for LADIES and CHILDREN AT 25 per cent. less than regular fur stores.

WILSON & GREIG have now a choice assortment of LADIES' CLOTH CLOAKS, OPERA CLOAKS, CARRIAGE CLOAKS, MATELASSE CLOAKS, VELVET CLOAKS, and SILK CLOAKS lined with fur. A splendid opportunity to purchase fine goods at a considerable reduction.

WILSON & GREIG have reduced all their PARIS GOODS, WHICH, having served their purpose as patterns for the DRESS-MAKING DEPARTMENT, they will now be sold regardless of cost.

WILSON & GREIG are offering BARGAINS in every DEPARTMENT of their ESTABLISHMENT. LADIES will please examine their stock.

WILSON & GREIG have all kinds of CLOTHS for LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S wear, as IRISH FRIZES, FRENCH FUR BEAVER, SEAL, OTTER, MINNVER AND OTHERS, the finest imitations of real FUR. LARGE choice of PLAIN, PLAID, AND STRIPED CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH, from $1 50, upward; double width, and very fine goods.

WILSON & GREIG have a choice stock of MOURNING GOODS, of all kinds, and the best makes of BLACK SILKS, all at low prices. No jobs or re-dyed goods in their stock. All reliable makes.

WILSON & GREIG will offer elegant PARIS EMBROIDERED SETS, HANDKERCHIEFS, PILLOW SETS, CHEMISES, BANDS, REAL POINT and POINT APPLIQUE HANDKERCHIEFS, LACE CAPES and FICHUS, SILK TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, and RUFFS and other novelties for neck-wear.

WILSON & GREIG have made an extraordinarily cheap purchase of unmade SILK and JET embroidered heavy DOUBLE CASHMERE POLONAISES, POLONAISE TABLIERS, JACKETS, METTERNICHS, CUIRASSES, &c., also Silk and Jet embroidered heavy BEAVER-CLOTH JACKETS, unmade, surprisingly cheap, being less than half their cost of importation.

WILSON & GREIG have the latest novelties in LADIES', CHILDREN'S, and INFANTS' FURNISHING GOODS; large choice and popular prices. WEDDING OUTFITS and INFANTS' WARDROBES a specialty.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

500 CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, from $5 to $10; worth $10 to $25.

100 BERLIN COSTUMES, consigned, from $8 to $25; value $20 to $65.

100 BLACK and COLORED CLOTH CLOAKS, $5, $8, and $10; former price $10, $15, and $25.

500 BOYS' and MISSES' REAL SEAL CAPS, $2 50 and $3 50; worth more than double.

1,000 CHILDREN'S WHITE FUR TIES at 50 cents.

1,000 CHILDREN'S CONEY TIES at 75 cents.

500 BLACK ALASKA SETS, MUFF and BOA, $7.

500 BLACK ASTRACHAN SETS, MUFF and BOA, $5 and $5 50.

500 REAL LYNX SETS, MUFF and BOA, $12.

500 PARIS EMBROIDERED BLACK CASHMERE SHAWLS, from $10 upward.

All these are SPECIAL BARGAINS, and well worth an examination.

TRY THE NILSSON GLOVE!

ONLY 95 CENTS.

EACH PAIR WARRANTED, AT

BLOOMS'.

Unexcelled assortment of Kid Gloves.

FALL PRICE LIST:

2-BUTTONS, 75c.
SUPERIOR QUALITY, 95c.
3-BUTTONS, $1.
EXTRA QUALITY, $1 20.
4-BUTTONS, $1 25.
2-BUTTONS, XX QUALITY, $1 49.
SEAMLESS BEST 2-BUTTONS, $1 90.
SEAMLESS BEST 3-BUTTONS, $2 15.
LADIES' GAUNTLETS, $1 39.
MISSES' 2-BUTTONS, 50c. AND 75c.
GENTLEMEN'S KID GLOVES, $1 25.
GENTLEMEN'S SUPERB FINISH, $1 75 to $2.
REAL REINDEER DOG-SKIN GLOVE, in 1 and 2 buttons.
CASTOR GLOVES, $1 10.
LADIES' AND GENTS'
KID GLOVES FLEECY Lined and fur-topped.
SPECIALTY, LADIES' OPERA GLOVES, Two to 10 buttons, at exceptionally low prices.

BLOOMS,

338 BOWERY, 340

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

JERE. JOHNSON, JR., AUCTIONEER,

Will positively sell without reserve on THURSDAY, DEC. 3, AT 12 O'CLOCK, At Exchange Sales-room, No 111 Broadway, New-York, The VALUABLE MANUFACTURING PROPERTY, Nos. 202 and 204 East 129th st., New-York, s. s., 90 feet east of 3d av., consisting of a large four-story building, covering entire plot, 48 feet 8 inches front, 98 feet 9 inches deep, together with steam-engine, boiler, pumps, shafting, &c.

This will be a splendid opportunity for investors or manufacturers, as the sale will be positive; $20,000 may remain on mortgage. Maps and particulars of auctioneer, No. 21 Park row, New-York. Also, at the same time and place, 1,790 acres of heavy timbered land, situated on Mississippi River, Louisiana, half-way between Natchez and Vicksburg. Title perfect.

WEEKS & CRISSY, AUCTIONEERS, will positively sell, without reservation or regard to weather, on TUESDAY, DEC. 1, 1874, at 2 O'CLOCK P. M., on the premises, north-east corner of OGDEN AV. AND BOWERS ST., JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J., the elegant and commodious extra-built MANSION, containing sixteen rooms, first class in every respect, nearly new and in splendid order, together with THIRTEEN LOTS, singly or in plots, to suit purchasers. Located on the extreme east brow of the Heights, overlooking Hoboken, Jersey City, New-York, the river and bay, and but one block from horse-cars to Hoboken Ferries and fifteen minutes via the NEW ELEVATOR, this property offers special inducements for residences or investments, being the only piece of property which can now be obtained on the brow of the hill. Terms very liberal and sale peremptory.

Take the Hoboken Ferry and Palisade Avenue Horse-Cars.

PEREMPTORY FORECLOSURE SALE OF the two new four-story high-stoop brown-stone houses and lots, Nos. 14 and 20 East 58th st., between 5th and Madison avs., on THURSDAY, Dec. 3, at 12 o'clock noon, at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON, auctioneers. Houses 20x55 feet, lots 100 feet 5 inches. Houses in complete order, hard-wood finish, and ready for immediate occupancy. Can be seen at any time by applying at No. 18 East 58th st.; $25,000 can remain on bond and mortgage. Further particulars of the auctioneers, 7 Pine st.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—BY AN ENGLISH MARRIED MAN, (no children); thoroughly understands his business; willing to make himself useful; very best of reference given. Address L. A., No. 578 2d av.

COACHMAN AND USEFUL MAN ABOUT A gentleman's place; married; no children; will go as a single man; American Protestant; good references; City or country. Address, all the week, E. J. Wellington, Yonkers, on Hudson.

COACHMAN.—A GENTLEMAN WISHES TO PROcure a situation for his coachman, whom he can recommend highly. Call on or address present employer, M. C., No. 107 Reade st.

GROOM.—BY A FIRST-CLASS GROOM; CAN BE highly recommended by his present employer. Call or address Groom, No. 29 East 40th st., private stable, for three days.

GROOM OR FOOTMAN.—BY A YOUNG MAN in a private family; refers to his present employer for satisfactory recommendations. Address C. C., Box No. 575 Post Office, New-York.

WAITER.—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED MAN in a first-class private family; willing and obliging; can give the best of reference. Address G. W. B., No. 106 West 37th st.

WANTED.—THE FURNACES OF THREE OR FOUR private families to take charge of during the winter by an experienced and reliable colored man. Address Kim, No. 457 7th av., between 34th and 35th sts.

DRY GOODS.

RICHARD MEARES,

Sixth Avenue and Nineteenth Street,
Will offer all this week,
AT A
GREAT REDUCTION,

SILK, CASHMERE, PONGEE, CAMEL'S HAIR, AND SERGE SUITS,

TO MAKE ROOM FOR HOLIDAY GOODS.

Black Silk Costumes, at $55; were $75. Very rich Black Silk Costumes, elaborately trimmed, $65; were $85.

Black Lyon Silk Costumes, $75; were $95.

Best Bonnet Silk Suits, $95; were $125.

Colored Silk and Velvet Costumes, $88; worth $130.

Brown Silk Suits, feather trimming, $75; worth $125.

Black Cashmere Suits,

$25, $30, and $32.

BLACK AND COLORED CASHMERE SUITS, silk trimmed, very stylish, $35, worth $50.

Closing out a lot of DIAGONAL SERGE AND SATINE SUITS, $8, $8, $10, $12; half price.

BLACK ALPACA SUITS, $10, $12, $15, $18.

All the Latest Styles in Overskirts and Basques.

IN CAMEL'S HAIR AND DIAGONALS, $16, $18, to $30.

MORNING WRAPPERS, silk-trimmed collars and cuffs, $3 87.

MORNING WRAPPERS, entire front quilted satin, $6.

Very elegant MORNING WRAPPERS, entire Wrapper of quilted Satin, from different color, and Embroidered down the entire front, $35, $40, $45.

100 Styles of Walking Jackets,

Cheapest and best made goods in the City, at $8, $10, $12, $13, $14, $15, $18, and $20.

Hosiery and Under-garments.

Largest and best assortment. Every quality and style. All the new shades in our 97c. Kid Gloves.

Ladies', Gents', and Children's fine Cashmere Hosiery.

Ladies', Gents', and Children's Merino and Cotton Hosiery.

Boys' Merino Vests, 35c., 38c., 45c., 50c., and 60c.

Misses' Merino Vests, regular made, 75c., 80c. 85c.

Ladies' fine Merino Vests, 65c., 85c., 95c., and $1.

Gents' Merino Shirts and Drawers, 65c., 75c. and $1.

Our Trimming Department

Contains a superb stock of every novelty in Silk and Worsted Ball Fringes, Beaded Silk Passementerie.

Worsted 2-Ball Fringes, 38c., 44c., 50c.

Fine Yak Laces, 16c., 18c., 20c., 25c., 30c., 38c., 50c.

Real Point and Point Appliqué Laces and Barbe.

Bargains in Plain Hemstitched, Embroidered, and Initial Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' fine Hemstitch Linen Handkerchiefs, large, handsome embroidered initial, 44c. and 50c.; worth $1.

Great Bargains in Millinery Goods.

300 boxes of fine French Flowers, Feathers, Plumes, Ostrich Tips, Birds, and Novelties in Jet Hat Ornaments at very low prices.

FINE FELT HATS, in all new shapes and colors, 75c., 81c.; finest quality, do., $1 10.

Elegant Novelties in TRIMMED ROUND HATS and BONNETS, $10, $12, $14, $15, $18, $20.

Black Silk Bonnet Velvet, $1 75, $2, $2 25, and $2 50.

Colored Silk Bonnet Velvets, $2, $2 25, $2 50, and $2 75.

Bargains in Silks and Dress Goods.

Black Gros Grain Silks, superior quality, $1, $1 10.

Splendid lot Black Silks, $1 50 and $1 75, worth $2.

3,000 pieces Serges and Diagonals, 25c., 30c., 38c.

Great bargains in Black Cashmere, 85c., 88c., $1.

Best brands of Black Alpaca, 30c., 35c., 38c., 44c., 50c.

Black Mohair Brilliantines, fine goods, 56c., 60c., 65c.

Embroidered Worsted Work.

Handsome embroidered Slipper Patterns, 50c., 75c., 88c., $1.

Handsome embroidered Cushions, 50c., 63c., 75c., $1.

Housekeeping and Domestic Goods.

Canton, Shaker, Plaid and Plain Flannels, all styles.

500 pair large Blankets, $3 50, $4, $4 50, $5, $6, $7.

Bed Comfortables, best lining, $2, $2 25, $2 50;

RESIDENTS IN THE COUNTRY CAN MAKE ALL THEIR PURCHASES AT CITY PRICES, BY SENDING FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST. SENT FREE ON APPLICATION TO

RICHARD MEARES,

Corner 6th av. and 19th st.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

AN AMERICAN WIDOW LADY, AGED FORTY, without incumbrance, desires the position of housekeeper in some respectable family; is willing and competent to take the sole charge of young children, and to direct the affairs of the house generally; references unexceptionable. Address, for three days, C. L. I., Box No. 93, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

AT NO. 1,325 BROADWAY, NEAR 37TH ST., Mrs. HARDMAN.—Select servants, Protestant English, Irish, French, Scotch, Swedish, German, colored; lady expert saves employers trouble and disappointment.

COOK—BY A FIRST-CLASS SWEDISH COOK, IN A private family; is an excellent baker and pastry maker; well dispositioned and keeps in excellent order; highest recommendation from former employer. Call at or address No. 621 6th av., between 36th and 37th sts., up stairs.

COOK.—BY A YOUNG GERMAN COOK IN A PRIvate family; best City reference. Call at No. 32 3d av., between 9th and 10th sts.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY AN EXPERIENCED DRESSmaker; good fitter and trimmer; will go out by the day or week; $1 50 per day. Inquire in the cigar store, No. 608 3d av.

GENERAL HOUSE-WORK.—BY AN AMERIcan Protestant young woman, who is a good seamstress, or chamber-maid, waitress, &c., or to take care of children; is used to them; has good references. Apply at the Home Bureau, No. 138 6th av.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A COMPETENT PERSON as housekeeper; is capable, trusty, and experienced; best of reference. Apply at Young Ladies' Christian Association, No. 64 Irving place.

LAUNDRESS.—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS wishes a few families' or gentlemen's washing at her own home, or will go out by the day; understands all kinds of fluting; good City reference. Call at No. 382 3d av., in the rear, for two days.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A WIDOW, A FEW GENTLEmen's or family washing, or will go out to do day work; the finest and puff. Call or address Mrs. Hanlon, No. 326 East 31st st.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A COMPETENT, TRUSTworthy person as first-class laundress; five years' City references. Can be seen for two days at No. 525 6th av.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A FULLY-CAPABLE PROTestant (German) woman; an experienced hair-dresser; a very tasteful seamstress and dressmaker; can furnish the best of City reference. Former employer. Call at Jacquin's French and German Bureau, No. 621 6th av., between 36th and 37th sts.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A FRENCH LADY'S MAID; can cut and fit and sew on machine; would take care of growing children. Apply at No. 256 West 41st st. for two days.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—BY A RESPECTable young woman as maid and seamstress; would like to travel South or to Cuba; understands dressmaking and family sewing; would assist with growing children; best of reference. Address Seamstress, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

NURSE.—BY AN ENGLISH YOUNG WOMAN, FOR an invalid or infant; is thoroughly capable as experienced nurse; for country, City, or travel; has highest of City references. Can be seen at the Home Bureau, No. 138 6th av., above 10th st.

NURSE.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GERMAN woman as wet-nurse; a fresh breast of milk; baby two months old; good reference. Call at No. 71 4th av., between 9th and 10th sts., in the store.

NURSE.—A POSITION AS MONTHLY NURSE. Inquire for one week at No. 141 East 32d st.

SEAMSTRESS AND LADIES' MAID.—A GIRL as seamstress and ladies' maid; can give the best of City references. Call at No. 220 6th av., between 14th and 15th sts., in fancy store.

TWO LADIES, MOTHER AND DAUGHTER, both invalids, yet needing increased income, desire occupation for several hours each day, as copyist, amanuensis, reader, or teacher in private school or family; highest references can be given. Address A. C. S., Box No. 196 *Times* Office.

WAITRESS, &c.—BY A PROTESTANT GIRL as waitress or chamber-maid, or chamber-maid and waitress; good City references. Can be seen at No. 525 6th av., for two days.

WASHING, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE WIDOW woman to go out working by the day, or take in washing at her own house; best City reference. Call at No. 317 East 38th st.

WASHING.—A WOMAN WISHES TO TAKE IN washing at her residence; can do it in the neatest manner. Call at No. 118 West 39th st.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE COLORED WOMAN wishes ladies' and gentlemen's washing; good references. Apply at No. 180 3d av., or 136 East 17th st.

AUCTION SALES.

V. K. STEVENSON, JR., Auctioneer, No. 11 Pine st.

WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION, AT the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, on MONDAY, Nov. 30, at 12:30 o'clock, by order of John E. De Witt, 200 shares of the capital stock of the German American Mutual Warehousing and Security Company, held by him as collateral security for payment by Sarah B. Condict of loan of $12,000, with power to sell the same on default of payment to him, said loan or any part of it having been not paid, and now past due, and wholly unpaid.—Dated New-York City, Nov. 25, 1874.

PAWNBROKER'S SALE—ON FRIDAY, DEC. 11, by JENKINS & CO., at No. 132 Bleecker st., 300 lots of unredeemed pledges, such as watches, jewelry, wearing apparel, &c. By order of S. WESTHOMB.

WINTER RESORTS.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL,

Nassau, N. P., Bahamas. T. J. PORTER, Proprietor. For full information address J. Lidgerwood & Co., No. 755 Broadway, N. Y. Steamers sail every two weeks

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, OCCUPYING their own house, pleasantly situated on the Hudson, about half-hour from New-York, are desirous to make an arrangement with two persons who want permanent board, where home comforts would be found; reference given and required. Address J. M. Box. No. 135 *Times* Office.

FIFTH AV., BETWEEN 28TH AND 32D STS.—SECond and part of third floor to rent, elegantly furnished, bath, &c., with private family residing on the avenue, with first-class full or partial board, at reasonable rates; private table if desired; references exchanged. Address, with name and requirements, M. P., box No. 2,468 New-York Post Office.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY, RESIDING in a first-class house in 30th st., east of Madison av., will rent a handsomely-furnished room, (all modern improvements,) or room and bedroom, with or without breakfast, to a single gentleman; references exchanged. Address, with name, J. L. T., Box No. 131 *Times* Office.

PHYSICIAN'S OFFICE AND BED-ROOM to let, handsomely furnished, in first-class high-stoop brown-stone house; unusually desirable neighborhood, 44th st., near Broadway. Address OWNER, Box No. 140 *Times* Office.

NO. 92 CLINTON PLACE.—NICELY FURnished, newly carpeted rooms for gentlemen, singly or en suite; house in first-class order; family private; references required.

ROOMS, EN SUITE OR SINGLE, WITH OR without board; private table if desired; in all localities, 5th and Madison avs. and side streets; information free. COLBS & HUBBARD, No. 64 West 33d st.

NO. 30 GREAT JONES ST., NEAR GRAND Central Hotel.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, single or en suite; house and table first-class; a very desirable location for business men; terms moderate; references.

DESIRABLE ROOMS—NICELY FURNISHED, with board for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen; house first-class; centrally and very pleasantly located. No. 201 2d av., between 12th and 13th sts.

TO LET.—A LARGE, HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED room, with fire, to a respectable gentleman, or gentleman and wife, in a private family; location superb, being close to Union square. Apply at No. 213 East 15th st., near 3d av.

NO. 31 WEST 16TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—To let to a party of gentlemen, or to a small family, a handsomely-furnished second floor; private table, or breakfast only; also, back parlor and extension; highest references.

MRS. CAMP,
No. 141 West 14th st.
HAS TO OFFER FOR THE WINTER
TWO HANDSOME SUITES WITH BOARD.

TWENTY-THIRD ST., NO. 120, EAST, NEAR 4th av.—Three handsomely-furnished connecting rooms; also, two front hall rooms, with first-class board; references.

NO. 51 WEST 36TH ST.—LARGE ROOM WELL furnished, second floor, bath adjoining; front room and two smaller, southern exposure, third floor; excellent board; terms moderate.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH ST., NEAR 6TH AV.—With board, handsomely furnished second floor, en suite or singly; also rooms on third floor; house and table first-class; references given and required.

FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH OR WITHOUT board, in choice locations, at moderate prices; houses not advertised registered at Everett Library, No. 588 6th av. E. A. DAILEY.

NO. 39 EAST 10TH ST., BETWEEN BROADway and University place; just opened; newly furnished. Rooms en suite or singly, with board. Parlor floor, with private table if desired.

MADAM ROBINSON,
FROM NEWPORT, R. I.,
Has an elegant parlor floor to let, with private table; also, handsome rooms on third and fourth floors. No. 47 West 22d st.

NO. 14 EAST 28TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND Madison avs.—Elegantly furnished parlor and bedroom on first floor, for gentleman, without board; every convenience; references.

FIVE DOORS FROM 5TH AV., NO. 10 EAST 28th st., third floor room, southern exposure; board if desired; small select family; satisfactory terms to agreeable parties.

FIFTH AV., NO. 208, OPPOSITE MADISON PARK.—Parlor floor, handsomely furnished; private bath; private table or table d'hote; two rooms for gentlemen. JOHN F. WORSTELL.

FIFTH AV., NO. 295, NEAR 31ST ST.—HANDsome and well furnished apartments, en suite, with all modern conveniences, with private table only; references exchanged.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, Corner 6th av. and 33th st., Murray Hill.
Three fine suites of apartments vacant.
W. L. FISH.

FORTY-SECOND ST., NO. 107 WEST.—An elegant second-story front room with southern exposure to rent with board, in private family; references.

A PRIVATE FAMILY IN 25TH ST., NEAR Madison square, have two or more handsomely furnished rooms to let, with or without private table. Apply to Mr. BERGMAN, corner of 27th st. and Broadway.

NO. 36 EAST 21ST ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—Handsomely furnished suite of rooms, with liberal table and comforts of a refined home; also one square room; references.

HANDSOME ROOMS—LARGE AND SMALL, with superior board, in the first-class house and neighborhood, No. 156 West 45th st. To desirable parties very reasonable terms will be offered.

FIFTH AV., BET. 11TH AND 12TH STS. Very desirable suites of apartments on first and second floors, with private table, in the spacious double house No. 45 5th av.

A SMALL SUITE OF FRONT ROOMS, handsomely furnished, ample pantries, &c., to let with first-class board; private table if desired; references. No. 14 East 32d st., between 5th and Madison avs.

TWO OF THE HANDSOMEST FLOORS IN the City, newly and elegantly furnished, with private table only, at prices to suit the times. No. 67 38th st., between 5th and 6th avs.

NO. 121 EAST 23D ST.—HANDSOMELY FURnished rooms with board, southern exposure, en suite or single; house and location first-class; references exchanged.

NO. 250 MADISON AV., CORNER OF 38TH st.—A fine suite of rooms to let to a family of adults, with or without private table.

NO. 22 EAST 49TH ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished suites and a single rooms; house thoroughly first-class; private table given; references exchanged.

NO. 117 WEST 34TH ST.
Two elegantly-furnished suites of apartments, with or without private table.

TO LET—WITH BOARD, AT NO. 32 WEST 32D st., one second-story bedroom; also one on fourth floor; references required.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351.
Newly-furnished rooms, with or without first-class table and attendance. Liberal terms; small family.

5TH AV., NO. 341.
Mrs. SEAVER offers suites of apartments with private table or without board.

NO. 100 EAST 23D ST.
Has just been opened for a boarding-house; rooms, furnished and unfurnished, to let, with board.

TO LET—NO. 208 WEST 24TH ST., A LARGE second-story room; bath-room, closets, &c.; handsomely furnished, with or without board; references exchanged.

FURNISHED ROOMS—NO. 38 EAST 26TH ST., for gentlemen only; references.

A SECOND FLOOR, WITH PRIVATE TABLE, or without board; references. No. 38 East 20th st., near Broadway.

NO. 77 WEST 11TH ST.—A FEW GOOD ROOMS with or without board, for single gentlemen; terms moderate; references exchanged.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished third-floor room, with board for gentleman and wife.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET A LARGE furnished front room, second floor, southern exposure; breakfast if desired. No. 23 East 24th st.

NO. 112 WEST 38TH ST.—ONE ALCOVE ROOM, on second floor, front; also, room on fourth floor, with board, for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen.

FURNISHED ROOMS—WITHOUT BOARD, FOR gentlemen only. No. 38 East 26th st., adjoining Union League Club; references.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351.—NEWLY-FURNISHED front parlor and bedroom, on fourth floor, with board, fire, and gas; $30 for two persons.

NO. 27 EAST 24TH ST.
A small family would let a large, well-furnished room, with or without board; $20 per week.

TABLE BOARD—FOR TWO OR THREE GENtlemen with private family. No. 359 West 36th st.

TWO OR THREE GENTLEMEN CAN OBtain rooms with board; No. 58 West 21st st.

A NEWLY-FURNISHED BACK PARLOR TO let, with board. Apply at No. 478 West 22d st.

NO. 17 EAST 37TH ST.—A PLEASANT SUITE of front rooms on third floor to rent, with board; also one in the fourth story; references exchanged.

FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH OR WITHOUT board, at No. 42 7th st.; references.

NO. 138 MADISON AV.—SUITE OF ROOMS from Dec. 1, with private table.

BOARD WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE WISH FRONT room and bedroom, second story, below 30th st.; good neighborhood; only breakfast and tea in room desired; state price, including fire. D. ANDERSON, Box No. 135 *Times* Office.

WANTED—FOR ABOUT A MONTH OR SIX WEEKS, (may be for the Winter,) by a gentleman, wife, two small children, and nurse, a pleasant suite of rooms, with private table; good location and moderate price. Address, stating price, E., Box No. 136 *Times* Office.

FOR A LADY, SECOND-STORY, LARGE ROOM, with sunny exposure, between 5th and Lexington avs., from 34th to 42d st.; references required. Address, with full particulars, W., No. 121 East 23d st.

COUNTRY BOARD.

ELIZABETH—BOARD.—A PRIVATE FAMILY can accommodate two or three adults with comfortable rooms; house and location very desirable; three minutes' walk from the depot; references. Address B. E., Box No. 129 New-York *Times* Office.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

Proprietor.....Mr. SHERIDAN SHOOK
Manager.....Mr. A. M. PALMER
Begins at 8; over at 10:40.
NINTH AND LAST
WEEK THIS SEASON
Of the most charming of all domestic dramas,
JANE EYRE.
SECOND WEEK OF THE NEW AND STARTLING PROGRAMME!
SECOND WEEK OF CROWDED AND FASHIONABLE AUDIENCES!
Characters by { The cast includes the names of Misses Charlotte Thompson, Fanny Morant, Mrs. Marie Wilkins, Maude Granger, Kate Holland, Hattie Thorpe, Mary Stuart, Cora Cassidy, Laura Thorpe, and Messrs. McKee, Rankin, F. F. Mackay, John Parselle, H. W. Montgomery, Claude Burroughs, W. H. Wilder, and W. S. Quigley.
SATURDAY, Dec. 5, at 1:30.
TENTH AND LAST MATINEE OF JANE EYRE.
MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 7, will be produced, after careful preparation, and with new and appropriate scenery and costumes, Lovell's great play, LOVE'S SACRIFICE, which has been specially rearranged for this Theatre, and in which Miss Rose Eytinge will make her first appearance this season.
BOX-SHEET NOW OPEN.
Due notice will be given of the production of the greatest sensation of the modern stage,
THE TWO ORPHANS.
FRIDAY EVENING, Dec. 4, benefit of Miss Charlotte Thompson, and last performance but two of JANE EYRE.

THE BEST SEATS FOR ALL THEATRES AND BARNUM'S, SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE, AT TYSON'S NEW THEATRE TICKET-OFFICE, WINDSOR HOTEL.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. CLARKE.

JARRETT & PALMER beg to announce an engagement (positively limited to two weeks) with the distinguished American comedian,

MR. JOHN S. CLARKE,

recently returned from London, where his protracted stay was marked by a continuous success, who will appear

EVERY NIGHT and at the SATURDAY MATINEE, in two of his best parts, always creative of extreme hilarity, beginning to-morrow evening, with Redmond Tupe in a great English comic sketch, by H. J. Byron, and entitled

RED TAPE,

and as Major Wellington de Boots in Stirling Coyne's excellent comedy of three acts,

THE WIDOW HUNT.

The entertainment will afford an evening of unlimited fun.

THE BOX-OFFICE, during Mr. CLARKE'S engagement, will be open every day from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.

WALLACK'S.

Proprietor and Manager, Mr. LESTER WALLACK.
Mr. DION BOUCICAULT
EVERY EVENING and SATURDAY MATINEE, in a new and original Irish play, entitled

REACHRAN

THE SHAUGHRAUN.

Mr. H. J. MONTAGUE,

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The Police arrested 1,959 persons last week. 1,441 emigrants arrived at Castle Garden during the past week.

The ladies' fair in aid of St. Stephen's Church will close on Tuesday evening.

Marshal Conklin issued 190 licenses last week. The amount received was $411 25.

A colored male infant, about four weeks old, was found yesterday in the hallway of premises No. 457 Seventh avenue.

James Ridley, aged thirty-seven, was found dead yesterday morning at the corner of Chrystie and Canal streets.

Prof. Bonamy Price will lecture on "The General Causes of Panics and Crises," at Steinway Hall to-morrow evening.

Mr. Charles Roberts, Jr., will give the second of his present series of readings at Association Hall to-morrow evening.

The first anniversary of the Albion Society will be celebrated to-morrow evening by a dinner and ball at Beethoven Hall.

Joseph Hathaway, a drug clerk, of No. 141 Clinton street, dropped dead on the steps of Essex Market yesterday from heart disease.

John Ahler, aged forty-five, was found unconscious in a Second avenue beer saloon on Friday, and died in Bellevue Hospital yesterday.

John Brady, aged twenty-four, of No. 510 East Thirteenth street, had his right hand crushed by a hoisting rope while at work at Pier No. 20 East River yesterday.

An interesting musical and literary entertainment was given last evening by the Young Men's Hebrew Association at their rooms, No. 112 West Twenty-first street.

The steam-boat train from New-Haven, for Hartford, Springfield, &c., which has been running in connection with the 3 P. M. boat from Peck slip, has been withdrawn for the season.

Henry Spahm, aged twelve, of No. 424 Eleventh avenue, was run over yesterday afternoon by a Yonkers train in Eleventh avenue, between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth streets, and had both legs crushed.

Rev. Charles W. Baird, of Rye, will read a paper on "The Huguenots in New-York" at a stated meeting of the New-York Historical Society, to be held at the library in Second avenue on Tuesday evening next.

In the case of Katie Zinn, aged ten years, of No. 305 East Fourth street, run over and killed by a cab driven by James O'Neil, of No. 734 Hudson street, Coroner Keseler yesterday adjourned the inquest owing to the absence of witnesses.

In response to the invitation of a number of prominent gentlemen, Rev. John Weiss has consented to deliver a course of lectures upon the "Women of Shakespeare." The first lecture will be delivered by him at the Union League Theatre on Dec. 8.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 521 deaths, 475 births, and 159 marriages. The deaths were exactly the same number as reported during the previous week. There was an increase of 18 births and a decrease of 9 marriages.

An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner Woltman in the case of James Long, who was run over and instantly killed in South street, near Catherine Ferry, by a truck driven by Thomas Tavy. The jury rendered a verdict of accidental death, and Tavy was discharged from custody.

Matt Morgan, the painter of the two scenes in Boucicault's "Shaughraun," at Wallack's Theatre, which were noticed so favorably in the reviews of the play, was on Saturday last elected a member of the American Society of Painters in Water Colors.

It is not considered likely that the Board of Apportionment will adopt the recommendation of the Board of Aldermen to increase the appropriation for clerk hire from $15,000 to $25,000. The avowed object of the increase is to make new places that are to be at the disposal of John Kelly or the Mayor elect.

The case of Giovanni Monfalcone, whose extradition is asked by the Government of Italy, for alleged participation in a murder in the Bay of Palermo, again came up before United States Commissioner White yesterday. By an arrangement between the counsel the case was set down for to-morrow at 12 o'clock.

Mayor Havemeyer yesterday received a check for $50 from the William M. Raymond Manufacturing Company, in aid of the sufferers by the tornado in Alabama. The company previously received a dispatch from William Chatten, dated Tuscumbia, Nov. 26, stating that the distress is much greater than was anticipated, that one-third of the city is in ruins, and earnestly asking subscriptions.

The following-named prisoners were removed from the Tombs to Sing Sing during the past week by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin: Dennis Donoho, convicted of grand larceny, two years and six months; Julius Hill, some offense, two years and six months; John Lappin, burglary, two years; Edward Zabriski, same offense, two years and six months.

The fog which hung over the river last evening impeded travel between New-York and the cities on the west side considerably. The fog bells were in constant use, the pilots being without other guides. The boats were not run with any pretence of regularity to either Jersey City, Hoboken, or Communipaw Ferries. So far as reported no accidents occurred upon the river.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 435 arrests during the past week.

The tax receipts during the week amounted to $36,692 21.

Several hundred men will be discharged from the Navy-yard on Monday.

Judge Moore in the County Court sentenced a large number of prisoners yesterday, who pleaded guilty to various degrees of larceny.

Nicholas Murray, the proprietor of the California House, on the corner of Washington and Myrtle avenues, died suddenly yesterday.

Francis Kane, an insane man, attempted to kill his wife, yesterday morning, in their rooms at No. 196 Tillary street, with a smoothing-iron. She escaped with a slight cut, and had her husband arrested.

Bernard Tammany was committed by Justice Elliott yesterday on a charge of stealing $64 and a bond and mortgage from the pocket of George Bross, of New-Jersey, while the latter was asleep in the house of a man named Hughes, in North Tenth street.

At a meeting of the Board of Assessors yesterday a number of property owners protested against the assessment for repairing Nostrand avenue, from Gates to Putnam avenue. Further instructions with regard to laying the assessment will be asked from the Common Council.

Yesterday morning Superintendent Folk issued the following general order to all the Police Captains: On the 7th proximo you will report all smooth covers of vaults on sidewalks, as by ordinance adopted March 23, 1874, which provides that all vault covers "should be constructed and kept so as to be at all times rough on the upper or outside surface."

At the meeting of the Board of Aldermen on Monday, the report of the Board of Audit on the financial condition of the Tax Collector's Office, during the terms of Collectors Badeau, Driggs, and Barrows, will be presented. It appears from the report that discrepancies in the accounts, amounting to $128,000, have been discovered in the department during Badeau's administration, and that discrepancies amounting to $23,000 were discovered in the accounts previous to his administration.

The Council of Congregational Churches appointed to investigate the relations existing between Rev. T. J. Holmes, Pastor of the Lee Avenue Church, and his congregation, have approved of his resignation, which was recently accepted by the church, and have declared that the pastoral relation has ceased to exist. They entirely acquit Rev. Mr. Holmes of all blame, and while bearing testimony to his zeal and efficiency, say that the churches and the ministry in the vicinity will meet with a great loss in his removal.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

After an interval of seven years the rite of confirmation was administered at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Portchester, a few days ago, to three hundred persons.

The next entertainment under the auspices of the Alliance Temple of Honor, Mount Vernon, will be given at the M. E. Church, Wednesday evening next, Dec. 2, when Rev. George H. Hepworth will deliver a lecture on "Our American Homes."

The Committee on Streets and Sidewalks of Mount Vernon have divided the village into three districts, and intend to run a snow-plow in each district to clear the sidewalks as soon as possible after a snow-storm.

The Trustees of all the school districts in the town of East Chester will hold a joint meeting in the Fourth Avenue School-house, Mount Vernon, on Monday evening, Dec. 7, to prepare rules and regulations for carrying out the provisions of the Compulsory Education law.

At the first shooting match by the Mount Vernon Rifle Association, the twelve prizes offered were awarded to the following persons: 1st, Frank E. Knight; 2d, E. M. Freeland; 3d, Lieut. Col. Huss; 4th, Major G. De Witt; 5th, Robert Morrison; 6th, F. M. De Witt; 7th, F. Porteous; 8th, E. W. Starr; 9th, Corp. Charles Schmidt; 10th, G. Thorn; 11th, Capt. Wescott; 12th, F. Whittaker. The next shooting-match of the association will take place on Christmas Day.

Hon. Elliot C. Cowdin, who was a United States Commissioner to the Paris Exposition, is announced to deliver a lecture at the M. E. Church, Mount Vernon, on Monday evening, the 30th inst., on the "Franco-German War and the Paris Commune." Mr. Cowdin was an eye-witness of all he relates in his lecture.

STATEN ISLAND.

Hon. George W. Curtis reads a sermon to-day on "Religion the Poetry of Life," at the Unitarian Church, New-Brighton.

Neptune Lodge No. 152, I. O. of O. F., will have their annual ball to-morrow night in the new German Club-house, Richmond Road, Stapleton.

The janitor of the village hall, of Stapleton, known as "the Judge," who was assaulted by John Quinn, on election night, and severely injured, is still confined to his house, and there is some doubt of his ultimate recovery. His assailant is at large, having been discharged after a hearing for assault and battery.

It is feared that if the channel between Elizabethport and Staten Island is widened and deepened, as proposed by the United States Engineer in charge, it will cause much injury to the shore of the island. It is thought that the currents will be diverted in new directions, and that the shape and character of the shore will be entirely changed.

On Wednesday night, as the ferry-boat Westfield, Capt. Braisted, was on the way from the City on the 11:45 trip, she came near a small tow-boat off Robins' reef, in which were two men, and having in tow a large box. The pilot of the Westfield, thinking that the men might need assistance, stopped his boat, backed and hailed them. The men, however, abruptly refused assistance, and rowed away toward the flats on the New-Jersey side. Some of the passengers thought that the box looked like a coffin, and some surmised that it might have been thrown overboard from some vessel, and that it contained smuggled goods.

NEW-JERSEY.

Five new bells, to complete the chimes for St. Patrick's Church, in Newark, have been ordered.

The expenditures of the Newark Board of Education for the month ending Friday were $157,494 83.

During a quarrel between quarrymen, on Bergen-line avenue, Friday night, one of the men was stabbed in the eye.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company intend to move their coal depot from Elizabethport to Hoboken next May.

Charles Brunner yesterday made complaint against John Barker, of the Fifth Precinct Police force of Jersey City, charging him with having assaulted him with a club.

The Principal of the First Ward School, Newark, is charged with having brutally beaten one of the pupils. The Board of Education will investigate the matter.

Martin Devine, employed by the Central Railroad Company of New-Jersey, fell beneath a train near Communipaw yesterday morning. His left arm was completely severed from his body.

In the Circuit Court, yesterday, Judge Bedle set aside two more of the writs procured by creditors against Nathan Aaronson, the absconding New-York merchant. Two writs yet remain undisposed of.

The funeral of Adrian W. Smith, the Assistant Treasurer of the New-Jersey Central Railroad, who died a few days ago in consequence of injuries sustained by falling beneath a train at Elizabeth, took place yesterday from his home, in Roselle.

John H. F. Hannon, the book-keeper who was arrested in Jersey City Friday evening, to answer a charge of having embezzled $4,000 in money from the Southern Coastwise Steam-ship Company, of San Francisco, Cal., has confessed his guilt, but says that his mother, who is very wealthy, will make the loss good.

Mrs. Partridge, living on Scotland street, East Orange, locked up her house and visited her son-in-law a few days ago. Thursday she had occasion to visit the house, and to her amazement discovered that burglars had packed up a large part of her furniture with the intention evidently of carrying it away.

Just after she had retired for rest Friday night, Mrs. Peter Scheibel, living at No. 86 Main street, Paterson, heard footsteps in a rear room. A moment later the smell of kerosene reached her. She ran down stairs and discovered that fire had been kindled in the tin store of George Young, adjoining her own premises. Young's store, with its contents, was entirely consumed. Scheibel's building was somewhat charred. The total loss on the buildings and stock is about $7,000. The flames were undoubtedly of incendiary origin, and the City Fire Marshal is investigating the matter.

THE DRY DOCKS AND SHIP-YARDS.

A FALLING OFF FROM LAST WEEK'S RETURNS—THE 'LONGSHOREMEN'S STRIKE THE PRINCIPAL CAUSE.

The number of vessels docked at the Sectional Balance and other East River dry docks during the past week exhibits a considerable falling off from the returns for the week previous. A portion of this is due to the 'Longshoremen's strike, by which the time occupied in unloading has been materially increased, and numbers of vessels detained at the wharves, when ordinarily they would have been docked for repairs and examination. The last few weeks have witnessed an increase in ship-building, almost all of which, however, is confined to what are known as "outports"—Philadelphia, Portland, New-Haven, Sag Harbor, and others. In this City, the high rents and increased taxation have effectually killed off all the ship-building that survived the war of the rebellion. A few brigs, schooners, and smaller vessels are occasionally launched at Williamsburg, Greenpoint, and other suburban localities, but ship-building proper has long ago become extinct. The only way in which this increased building in the ports above named affects New-York is that new ships are frequently towed into this port to receive engines, spars, rigging, copper, &c. New-York does the finishing, but the bulk of the work is completed elsewhere. In marine stores, cordage, &c., the changes from last week are mainly nominal. Copper has evinced a slight upward tendency, and naval stores are inactive at previous quotations. The following is a summary of the work at the principal docks and yards for the week ending Saturday:

The Screw Dock Company report the propeller Wm. Camp, cleaned and painted; schooner Florence Rogers, 406 tons, new shoe; brig Katy, (Danish, 115 tons, stripped and calked; brig Wm. Dobson, Nova Scotia, 256 tons, painted; brig George, 115 tons, New-Haven, up for inspection.

The Balance Dry Dock Company have had on dock the ship Neptune, 1,600 tons, stripped, calked, and remetaled; bark Aberdeen, 321 tons, patched metal; bark Rosanna, 405 tons, general repairs.

The Sectional Dry Dock Company report the steamer Columbus, 1,583 tons, William P. Clyde & Co.'s Havana Line, painted; brig Susie J. Strouts, 264 tons, Porto Rico, patched metal; bark Nicola Baratino, 533 tons, Italian trade, patched metal; ship Jacob A. Stamler, 1,000 tons, remetaled.

Rosevelt & Griffiths, No. 254 South street, have refastened and painted the schooner Florence Rogers; completed the brig Cassipela, 214 tons; completed repairs on the schooner Impulse; calked topsides on the brig J. H. Dillingham; calked and painted the brig Wm. Dobson, and fitted out with spars and rigging the bark C. L. Tyler, (new,) 565 tons.

C. & R. Poillon, No. 224 South street, have made miscellaneous repairs on a number of small vessels at various points in the harbor.

NEW-YORK AND HER RIVALS.

From the St. Louis Republican.

The fact that in this country no one city can maintain a supremacy as a commercial centre over its rivals, except by the adoption of all sorts of artificial appliances for cheapening prices and facilitating travel, is being illustrated just now in the case of New-York. Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore are creeping upon her, and the New-Yorkers see it and are alarmed at it. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1874, there was a falling off in the imports to this country of $58,116,000; of this decrease thirty-five per cent. fell to the share of Boston, fifty per cent. to New-York, and six per cent. to New-Orleans, while there was an actual increase to Philadelphia and Baltimore—due, we imagine, to the intelligent and sagacious efforts made by the Pennsylvania Central Railroad to extend the commerce of Philadelphia, and of the Baltimore and Ohio road to do the same thing for Baltimore. In exports the statistics show that Baltimore and Philadelphia increased their share, while New-York and Boston barely held their own. Taking both imports and exports together, the facts show that Philadelphia and Baltimore are increasing much more rapidly in proportion than New-York, that Boston is doing better than New-York in exports though losing in imports, and that New-York, while gaining in point of volume, is relatively losing in the same proportion that the others gain.

The explanation of these faint signs of tendency of trade to turn aside from New-York in the direction of the two aspiring rivals to the south of her, is to be found partly in the deficient terminal facilities in the Metropolis, and partly in the efforts made to enlarge and improve the harbors of Philadelphia and Baltimore. The Philadelphia and Baltimore merchants, with the aid of their great railroads, are striving to become importing and exporting cities, and the figures show that they are not striving in vain. New-York has relied on her great advantages of position, and has neglected to improve and cheapen its methods of transit, and the result is that, while a considerable percentage of its import and export trade is being diverted to rival cities on the coast, there is a growing tendency of imports to pass directly through its Custom-house, and draw off its jobbing trade to St. Louis, Chicago, and Cincinnati.

QUEER BURIAL CHARGES.

Among the documents read at a late meeting of the Rhode Island Historical Society was the following curious old bill for "burying of James Barry," which was labeled "Ezekiel Warner's account," who, from the contents of the bill, was apparently a Coroner in the good old colony times. It appears that Ezekiel was out of pocket about half what "Rum, shuger, sider, and spice" cost him which he bought to bury Barry:

Memorandum of what I Expended and what my charges was in burying of James Barry is as followeth:

	£	s.	d.
To Rum, Shuger, Sider, and Spice	7	15	0
To his coffin, winding linin, and the diging of his Grave	5	16	0
To ye charge and trouble of watchers and providing necessarys	3	10	0
Total	£17	1	0

Memorandum I received by ye request of Christopher Harris and Edward Sheldon, Esquires, the sum of... £ 8 s. 8 d.

Which was found with James Barry when ye Inquest was on him on the fifth day of March, A. D. 1747 8.

Inventory	5	0	0
Total	£13	8	0

THE HAVANA MARKETS.

HAVANA, Nov. 28.—Sugar nominal; stock in warehouse at Havana and Matanzas, 66,849 bxs. and 2,200 hhds.; receipts of the week at Havana and Matanzas, 315 bxs.; exported during the week from Havana and Matanzas, 5,900 bxs. and 38 hhds., of which 4,200 bxs. and all the hhds. were for the United States; No. 12 D. S., 18¼@18⅝ reals ₱ arroba. Bacon, $37@$40 ₱ cwt. Butter—Superior American, $70@$72 ₱ quintal; Goshen, $80@$82. Flour, $26@$28 50 ₱ bbl. for American. Hams—American Sugar-cured, $40@$46 ₱ quintal. Lard, in kegs, $44 75@$45 ₱ quintal; in tins, $47@$48. Potatoes, $10. Tallow, $29@$30. Wax—Yellow, $14@$15 ₱ arroba. Coal-oil, in tins, 63@67 reals; empty hhds., $7 75. Lumber—Pitch Pine, $60 ₱ M. Hoops—Long-shaved, $129@$130 ₱ M. Freights nominal. Exchange nominal; on the United States 60 days, currency, 107@108 ₱ cent. premium; on London, 156@157 ₱ cent. premium.

HAVANA, Nov. 27.—Spanish Gold, 218@218½ American, 229@230. Exchange in fair demand; but little doing, owing to sellers exacting Gold; on the United States, short sight, currency, 108@110 ₱ cent. prem.; do., 60 days, Gold, 126@128 ₱ cent. prem.; do., short sight, 60 days, Gold, 130@132 ₱ cent. prem.; on London, 154@156 ₱ cent. prem.; on Paris, 128@130 ₱ cent. prem. Sugar—No. 12 Dutch Stadard, 18@18¾ reals ₱ arroba.

[Advertisement.]

DYEING AND CLEANING.—Lord's French Black, for dress goods and dry cleaning for delicate colors. No. 111 Eighth avenue, near Fifteenth street, No. 630 Broadway, and at principal store, No. 860 Broadway, corner Seventeenth street.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship France for Havre.—E. Girard, Mrs. E. Girard, Mrs. Robert E. Kelly, Leon Rheims, Leo Eck, Mrs. Leo Eck, E. M. Bonnemann, R. Del Valle, Tomas Lozano, Mrs. M. Herrign, Adolph Lartigue, Miss Marie Lartigue, Rev. Allen McLean, Mrs. Allen McLean and child, Miss Fanny Grey, M. C. Chancelier A. Jacquemin, Mrs. Chancelier A. Jacquemin, F. C. Feltz, Mrs. Dolfine Durieux, Mrs. Joseph Hernauder, Joseph Maire, Pietro Anselmi, Mrs. Pietro Anselmi, Alexander Gullon, Ed. Kaiser, Mrs. Emilie Burgue, Miss Anna Kaiser, Miss Anna Near, Leonard Heer, Miss Emmice Kaiser, Miss Eddie Kaiser, Miss Cam. Kaiser, Miss Nora Kaiser, Jean Mario Abadie, A. C. Kermarec, J. Pusard, Joseph Guillemard, A. Bourdon, Jules Katz, A. Sartin, Mrs. Eugenie Hanotaux, John O'Dea, A. Langier, G. R. Morse, Alaire Raison, Mrs. Alaire Raison, August Mongnot, Mrs. August Mougnot and child, Pelletan Breton, Mrs. Felicia Breton and child, Jules Montof, Joseph Girard, Eugene Rollet, Adolphe Fortwengler, Henri Lefeure, Victor Contier, Feliz Bonderille, Mr. Audouard, Mrs. Audouard and two children, Mr. Rosenwey, Miss Ellen Cahn.

In steam-ship America, for Bremen.—C. J. Dixon, Adolph Seyfert, G. Heinrich Ohmstedt, John Wann, C. G. an Ende, Ed. Renault, Mrs. F. Oppenheim, August Vogeler, Mrs. Alfred Hitz and children, Diedich Sander, Prof. R. Edouard, Peter M. Kessler, Nicolaus Sheyer, Louis F. Meyer, Theodor Mothes, Herman Patzeit, Adam Seyler, Lorenz Lippert, Thomas Buxton, Henry Ravensberg, Franz Berner, Mrs. Franz Berner and child, A. G. Chalmers, Henry Bauer, Mrs. Henry Bauer, F. Schwoon, F. H. Schulze, Th. Henckilen, H. Muller and family.

In steam-ship The Queen, for Liverpool.—James Van Orden, James Twohy, William Pearce, F. Bulley, S. Bonstead, Dr. Harmon, Frank Pearce, H. F. Bradshaw and child, Mr. Ganthony, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Edwards and infant, H. J. Milward, Charles B. Bockwell, James Phillips, Jr., Matthew Thornicroft, Mrs. Thornicroft, Theodosia Thornicroft.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—C. G. Crane, C. S. Foote, Miss Caroline C. Eastman, Mrs. W. P. Eastman, C. W. Eastman, H. H. Sage, N. M. Safford, G. H. Weld, Mrs. B. H. Hart, Miss Louisa Hart, Miss Emily Hart, Miss C. M. Hart, W. N. Hart and wife, Capt. T. Reeves, W. P. Eastman, Miss Mary Minehan, J. G. Duncan, John Dewey, D. Sanpino, F. De Barry and servant, Miss Ellen F. Terry, Mrs. E. G. Schwartz, Miss Lavinia Baldwin, Miss C. Rawdon, N. S. Baldwin, George Brindley, William Pell, Dr. John Sharp, Charles C. Wellman, F. M. Johnson, C. W. Loomis, A. C. Nevin, Miss Alice Jones, Emanuel McDuffy, Conrad Mehlen, Otto Mehlen, Mrs. C. C. Sanderson, Mrs. A. F. Fabyan, Miss. L. C. Smith, Theodore G. Ellis and wife, W. H. Roberts, Mrs. Van Brunt and two children, George W. Travis, John Travis, L. Silverman, Robert Staehle, Mrs. R. Arlow, Mrs. A. Buttel, E. Tillson and wife, M. Kilmaier, wife, and infant, W. W. Butcher and wife, Mrs. J. Crocker, Mrs. C. Robinson, John Breel, George Breel, B. H. Hart, Walter Mann, George L. Bill, James P. Hill, Mrs. C. Smith and child, John T. Smith, Abram Jackson, Felix Johnson, E. B. Gleason.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship England, from Liverpool.—Lieut. Col. Hon. Eugene E. Fairfax, Miss Martin, Mrs. King, Mr. Allen, Mrs. Allen and infant, W. O. Williams, C. Duff, W. R. Gibbs, Mr. Black, Rev. J. M. Girard, Mr. and Mrs. Vance, Mrs. Brown and child, Rev. G. W. Coan, Mrs. Coan, F. Coan, Frank Coan, J. Saunders, D. C. Richardson, Mr. Bowden, Mrs. Bowden, W. S. McKenzie.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....7:03 | Sun sets.....4:35 | Moon rises.10:49

Sandy Hook.12:15 | Gov. Island...1:04 | Hell Gate....2:26

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, Nov. 28.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships France, (Fr.) Trudelle, Brest and Havre, Geo. Mackenzie; New-Orleans, Dearborn, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; Charleston, Berry, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Geo. W. Elder, Lawrence, Norfolk, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Gen. Whitney, Hallett, Boston, H. F. Dimock; Mississippi, Terrell, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker; San Jacinto, Hasard, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon; Vindicator, Morton, Savannah, Ga., R. Lowden; Benefactor, Pennington, Wilmington, N. C., Wm. P. Clyde & Co.; Beverly Pierce, Philadelphia, J. Hand; Chesapeake, Mangum, Portland, Me., J. F. Ames; George Cromwell, Bacon, Portland, Me., Clark & Seaman; America, (Ger.) De Limon, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Geo. W. Clyde, Pennington, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.

Ship John Bunyan, Graves, Melbourne, R. W. Cameron & Co.

Barks Krey Woggerin, (Ger.,) Peters, Gloucester, Punch, Edye & Co.; Orion, (Swed.,) Bruch, Cork or London, Funch, Edye & Co.; Loigia P., (Aust.,) Fulan, Cork or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co.; Margarita, (Aust.,) Soppa, Cork or Falmouth for orders, J. C. Seager; Maria Asto, (Ital.,) Olivari, Gloucester or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co.; Rodolpho Danovairo, (Ital.,) Podesta, Cork or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co.; Ormus, Shackford, Havana, Brett, Son & Co.

Brigs Fairfield, (Br.,) Hunter, Richmond, Va., C. W. Bertaux; Hermanos, (Norw.,) Larsen, Alicante, Funch, Edye & Co.; Myrtle, (Br.,) Roberts, St. Johns, N. F., R. F. Currie & Co.; Wessels, Smith, Lisbon, F. Talbot & Co.

Schrs. A. D. Henderson, Henderson, Demerara, Leavcraft & Co.; Cassiopeia, (Br.,) Pettis, Marseilles, D. R. De Wolf & Co.; Souvenir, (Br.,) Hatfield, Halifax, N. S., C. W. Bertaux.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship South Carolina, Beckett, Charleston 3 ds., with mdse. and passengers to James W. Quintard & Co.

Bark Francisco Antonio, (Ital.,) Piegi, Belfast 58 ds. in ballast to Lamb, Storey & Co.

Bark Sole, (Ital.,) Vervena, Marseilles 73 ds., with mdse. to James Henry. Passed Gibraltar Oct. 8, took the Southern passage, and had variable weather.

Bark Cleone, Maloney, Cienfuegos 18 ds., in ballast to Brugiere & Aviles. Had heavy weather; was 5 ds. north of Hatteras.

Bark Kate Carnie, (of Glasgow,) Wilson, Whampoa July 15, with mdse. to Olyphant & Co.—vessel to Peabody, Willis & Co.

Brig George, Marston, New-Haven, in ballast to master. Will go on the dry-dock for repairs and return to New-Haven.

Brig Mirra, (Ital.,) Maresca, Leghorn 80 ds., with mdse. to Alpheus Hardy—vessel to J. C. Seager. Passed Gibraltar Oct. 9.

Schr. Prairie Bird, (of St. John, N. B.,) Crowell, Cornwallis, N. S., 10 ds., with produce to W. C. Duryea—vessel to master.

Schr. George G. Jewett, (of Boston) Finley, St. John, N. B., 10 ds., with lumber to Bell Bros.—vessel to P. I. Nevius & Son.

Schr. J. B. Cunningham, Scoville, New-London.

Schr. Mary Brockway, Lord, Connecticut River.

Schr. Ellen Morrison, Dodge, Bangor, with lumber to order.

Schr. Ligure, Stanley, Providence, for Port Johnson.

Schr. Licano, Hull, Providence, for Port Johnson.

Schr. James Howe, Mason, Wellfleet, for Virginia.

Arr. 27th, schr. Carrie S. Webb, Homan, Jacksonville 16 ds., with lumber to Thos. Allen & Co.—vessel to Bentley, Gildersleeve & Co.

WIND—Sunset, light S. E.; thick fog.

SAILED.

Steam-ships France, for Havre; Gaelic, for Liverpool; America, for Bremen; Utopia, for Glasgow; Geo. W. Clyde, for Galveston, via Key West; New-Orleans and Mississippi, for New-Orleans; San Jacinto and Vindicator, for Savannah; Charleston, for Charleston; Benefactor, for Wilmington, N. C.; Old Dominion, for Norfolk, &c.; John Gibson, for Georgetown, D. C.; Geo. Cromwell, for Portland.

BY TELEGRAPH.

ASTORIA, Nov. 28.—Arr. barks Ole Smith Ploug, (Norw.,) Newcastle; Neros, (Norw.,) Montevideo; Nordstjerm, Bombay.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 28.—Arr. steamer William Lawrence, Boston; schr. Harriet Thomas, Apponaug.

Cld., schr. H. V. Kelsey, Heboken; bark Josephine, Rio; steamer Lucille, Edenton, N. C.

BANGOR, Nov. 28.—Sid. 27th, schr. M. R. Mahony, Boston.

BOSTON, Nov. 28.—Arr. schrs. Lizzie Maul, Philadelphia; Mary Sinaman, do.; Chas. P. Stickney, Richmond; Lizzie Heyer, Alexandria; J. R. Bodwell, Port Johnson; Alice E., do.; Louisa R., Port de Paix; Kate Newman, New-York; Orasimba, Newburg; W. Loury, Hoboken; A. J. Simonton, Philadelphia; bark Jennie Cushman, Malaga.

Below, bark Queen of the Seas, (Br.,) Batavia, June 25, via Cheribon, Aug. 15.

Cld. steamers Louis, Yarmouth; Carroll, Savannah; Megredits, Charleston; John Hopkins, Baltimore; Roman, Philadelphia; ship Spartan (new,) San Francisco; brigs Hase, Liverpool; Clyde, Port Spain; schrs. Birkmire, Hayti; Lizzie Major, Pilatka, Fla.; Charles E. Gibson, Fayal.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 28.—Arr. barks Harzburg, Bremen; Scotland, (Br.,) Halifax, N. S.; Batavia, Millbridge, Me., schrs. R. F. Hawkins, New-York; Ida Richardson, Baltimore; Baltimore.

EAST GREENWICH, Nov. 28.—Arr. 27, schr. Eliza Hamilton, New-York.

FALL RIVER, Nov. 28.—Arr. 26th, schrs. West Wind, Philadelphia; Annie E. Stevens, Georgetown.

Arr. 27th, schr. Kate and Mary, Rondout.

Sid. schr. N. H. Skinner, Philadelphia.

GALVESTON, Nov. 28.—Arr. bark Thorwaldsen, (Hol.,) New-Orleans, in ballast; schr. Kate Miller, Baltimore.

Cld. schr. Robert Ruff, Havana.

MOBILE, Nov. 28.—Arr., barks Dirigo, Boston; St. Olaves, Galveston; schr. Frank Lucas, Ruatan.

Cld., schr. L. A. Burnham, Pascagoula.

NEW-HAVEN, Nov. 28.—Arr., 27th, schr. Mary Brush, Hoboken.

Cld., brig George, New-York; schrs. Forest Oak, New-York; Mary Brush, do.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 28.—Arr. up 27th bark R. H. Purrington, Portland.

Cld. bark New-England, Galveston; schr. William L. Fisher, Ruatan.

SOUTH-WEST PASS, Nov. 28.—Arr. bark Clementina, Havana; schrs. Constance and R. B. Locke, Ruatan.

Sid. bark New-England, Galveston.

NEWPORT, Nov. 28.—Arr. 26th, schrs. Shamrock, Haverstraw; Nellie H. Lord, Hyannis.

Sid. schrs. W. H. Bowen, Georgetown; Annie E. Stevens, do; M. P. (Br.,) Bridgeport.

Arr. 27th, schrs. Zulette, and Kedron, Philadelphia; D. T. Willetts, Weehawken; James H. Tripp, New-York, for Chatham; Manna, and S. O. Foster, New-York, for Dennis.

PENSACOLA, Nov. 28.—Arr. 27th bark Canada Belle, Cape de Verde.

Cld. schrs. Helen Hastings and Carl H. Potter, New-York.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 28.—Arr. schr. John D. Paige, Boston.

Below schr. Rosina, Calais.

Cld. steamers Mary, Providence, and Equator, Charleston; ship Nancy M., Antwerp; schrs. Philadelphia, Barbados; John D. Paige and E. Nickerson, Boston; bark Polar Star, London; brig Memphis, St. John, N. B.; schr. Lizzie Dakers, do.; steamers Norman, Boston; Catharine Whiting, Providence; Wyoming, Savannah.

PORTLAND, Nov. 28.—Arr. schrs. M. A. Rice, Woodbridge, N. J.; Philanthropist, South Amboy; brig Abbie Thaxter, Philadelphia; schrs. Lizzie Lane, Philadelphia; N. Prescott, St. Mary's; steamer Commodore, Harbor Grace, N. F.

Cld. steamers Caspian, Liverpool; Georgia, Halifax; brigs H. Houston, Havana; Iza, Cienfuegos.

SAVANNAH, Nov. 28.—Cld. brig Pluton, (Sp.,) Barcelona; barks Montreal, Liverpool; Johan Carl, Bremen; schr. Annie Lee, Brunswick.

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 28.—Arr. 26th, schrs. E. B. Darling, Jacksonville; Ann S. Cannon, Alexandria; F. H. Odiorne and Geo. Osborne, Baltimore; Providence and Eva Bell, Philadelphia; J. H. Youmont, Fashion, S. S. Smith, and R. H. Daley, Elizabethport; Imogene Divorty, Pt. Johnson; Capital, Albany; Treasure and Geo. Gurney, Rondout; Horizon, Newburg; Silas Wright, New-York.

Sid. schrs. Katarina Von, Courtlandt, Cruger's Landing, N. Y.; Amos Briggs, Haverstraw; Speedwell, John Stockham, and J. S. Weldin, New-York.

Arr. 27th, schrs. E. H. Williams, Philadelphia; Surprise, Port Johnson; Ellen Perkins, George F. Brown, and G. A. Hayden, New-York; Abbie S. Oaks, Bangor.

Cld. schrs. Robert Petitis, Virginia; Paul B. Keller, Philadelphia; Philadelphia, William G. R. Mowry, Five Sisters, Oregon, and Frances Arthemus, New-York.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—Arr. ship Thirimere, (Br.,) Ardrossan.

Cld. bark Henriette, Cork; ship Cartsburn, (Br.,) Liverpool.

Outside ships Garnet, from Baltimore via Fayal, and Anita, from Callao.

TYBEE, Ga., Nov. 28.—Arr. bark Canseur, (Ger.,) Gloucester; Lady Vere de Vere, ——; Manuel, (pan.) ——.

Sid. bark Rosetta McNeil, New-York; steamers San Salvador, New-York; Tonawanda, Philadelphia.

WICKFORD, Nov. 26.—Sid. schrs. Eliza, Pharoe, and Ann T. Sipple, New-York.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 28.—Arr. 27th, schr. Luola Murchison, New-York.

Sid. steamer Achilles, New-York; schr. E. S. Powell, do.

The schr. Stella Lee, from Isaac's Harbor, when entering Liscomb, on Sunday last, during thick weather, struck on Seal Rock and sunk. The crew were saved.

The bark James Muir, from Annapolis, N.S., for Buenos Ayres, ashore at Pond Cove, Briar Island, has bilged. Her stern is split, and she is full of water. The underwriters will sell the vessel and cargo this afternoon, (28th.)

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 28.—A fore and aft vessel was seen to founder six miles below Colchester on Monday last, and all hands were lost. The name of the vessel is, as yet, unknown.

LEWES, Del., Nov. 28.—Arr. brig Hyperion, from St. John, P. R., for orders.

A dense fog has prevailed since midnight.

NEWCASTLE, Del., Nov. 28.—Passed up, schr. Rosine, from Calais.

Passed down, schrs. Wyoming, for Boston; Benjamin W. Robinson, for Providence.

In the harbor, steamers Alice E. Preston, for Millville, N. J., and Chester, for Bridgeton, N. J.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 28.—Cld. steamers Nurnberg, Jaeger, Bremen; Saragossa, Harper, Savannah; brigs Eva, Zougau, Pernambuco; Carrie Bertha, Hall, Havana; schrs. Emma Pemberton, Warr, St. Stephens, N. B.

NEW-CASTLE, Del., Nov. 28.—Noon.—A heavy fog prevails on the river. No vessels in sight.

BOSTON, Nov. 28.—Arr. steamer George Appold Lorillard, Baltimore; barkentine Fannie H. Loring, Loring, Palermo; brigs Maggie, (Br.,) Stevens, Demerara; Marshall Sutton, ——, Philadelphia; schrs. Spartel, Weldon, do.; William Waller, Wharton, do.; Eliza B. Emery, Wicks, do.; Nellie H. Benedict, Parsons, do.; Helen Mar, Nickerson, Hoboken; Judge Tenney, Rich, Port Johnson.

The bark Idaho, of New-York, from Cienfuegos, for Boston, which was ashore on Nausbon Island, was hauled